E. B. Casement & Co
Nails, Iron, Steel
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GENERAL
HARDWARE
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 320. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 7, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Your article given in the REVIEW under date of 31st May, on the authority of a gentleman, said to be traveling on the Belleville and Madoc train on Saturday last, and referring to the condition of the two brakesmen is wholly untrue. We as brakesmen are just as sensitive of our character and reputation as any other class of the community, and we defy your informant to prove we were under the influence of liquor on the day in question or any other day, and now think we are in duty bound to call upon you for a retraction of the article, as published, or we shall take the only course left us, viz., prosecute you for a most grevious libel against us.

Yours, &c.,
J. SIMMONS.

Madoc, June 1st, 1883.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I have been pondering quite requently lately as to whether we had a License Inspector in this vicinity or not, and I thought maybe you could inform me, and also some of his duties. Now, I will give a few of my reasons why I thought that maybe there were none. I will go back a little. In the first place, last winter they had races down at the lake, and I am told that both days they sold liquor right out openly, and would you believe it, the Inspector was there, for I saw him. And now to come nearer home, and a later date. Last Sunday morning I saw a man leave home sober, and before noon he was not sober. Now he must of got something in the way of liquor sass. And another thing, you take the trouble to go into any of our groceries where they sell liquor, and first thing you will probably see is some one coming out of the back room, looking as innocent as a new born babe, and stop just a minute and see some other fellow come in, and give a wink, and a nod, and away they go in the back room again. I think if we have got such an officer as License Inspector, he ought to take a peep into that back room and see what is going on there too. Now Mr. Editor, I must apologize for taking up so much of your valuable space, and may with your permission say something on this subject again.

L.

Madoc, June 4th, 1883.

ESCAPED CONVICTS.

TWO PRISONERS BREAK OUT OF KINGSTON PENITENTIARY.

KINGSTON, June 3.—Two convicts named Robert Webb and John Josey escaped from the Penitentiary last night. Webb was sentenced at the Essex Assizes in 1876 to thirteen years and was in the hospital suffering from rheumatism. Josey was sentenced in Belleville to be hung, but his sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life, for shooting a girl named Jennie Boulton, while in a state of intoxication. Josey's mother, sister and brother live in Belleville. Josey being of a very kind disposition was placed in the hospital, he and a guard looking after the patients during the night. The guard, whose name is Crawford, went down into the kitchen shortly after ten, and did not return till near twelve. In the meantime Josey took a skeleton key and let Webb out of his cell, when they secured a saw and sawed through a bar of a window and let themselves to the ground with a rope made of window cords. They fastened a hook to the end of the rope and threw the hook to the top of the wall, where it caught the iron railing, and then pulled themselves up and reached the ground on the other side by the same means. They were gone an hour before their absence was discovered. The boat of Guard McGein is missed, and it is supposed the convicts took it and went across. There was a gale blowing at the time in which it was almost impossible for a small boat to live. No traces of them has been found up to to-night. This is the first successful escape that has taken place for many years.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

KINGSTON, June 2.—Yesterday Mr. M. Flanagan, city clerk, completed his fortieth year in the service of the corporation of Kingston. In June, 1843, he engaged as assistant to Francis Manning Hill, and in April of 1845 he was appointed town clerk. In June of 1846, when Kingston was incorporated as a city, he was appointed city clerk, which position he has occupied longer than any other man in Canada.

A Graceful Tribute.

When John Brown's body was carried to the grave at Balmoral, the coffin was covered with a tartain plaid belonging to the Queen and sent by her from Windsor, expressly for the purpose. What is more, Dr. Profeit, as Her Majesty's representative, laid upon the grave a wreath of artificial violets, to which was tied a large mourning card. On this card the Queen had written the following words:—"A tribute of loving, grateful and everlasting friendship and affection from his truest, best and most faithful friend, Victoria R."

An Interesting Relic.

In looking over the late Dr. Frazer's papers, the executors came across a letter from William Lyon Mackenzie, returning to the doctor $4 which the great Canadian Liberal had borrowed from him. But the strangest thing about it was that the money was still in the letter, where it had remained for upwards of 30 years past. The letter had been opened by the doctor, who had probably intended to leave the money in it temporarily, but it had got mixed with his other papers and so remained until the recent resurrection. The bill in the letter was of the issue of the Midland bank, long since gone out of existence, but the note was redeemed by another bank pursuant to some arrangement to that effect.—*Weland Tribune.*

A Mail Carrier's Trying Ordeal.

KINGSTON, May 23.—The mail carrier between Sharbot Lake and Plevna has had a hot experience. On the last trip he tried to get around a bush fire, but instead found himself surrounded. He let his horses loose to escape as best they could, and had some difficulty in clearing the flames and saving the mails. When the horses were recovered their legs were found to be badly burned. The mail wagon was left, and was no doubt consumed. About nine miles from the railway track a house belonging to Mrs. Wright was burned to the ground, and she was compelled to take shelter with some neighbors. The mail-carrier says his experience was something terrible. The danger is now over.

MORE HANGING.

DUBLIN, June 2.—Thomas Caffery, the fourth of the Phœnix Park murderers, was brought to the gallows and hanged in Kilmainham jail at 8 o'clock this morning.

The death by hanging of Thomas Caffrey this morning, is another terrible example of the far-reaching consequences of a great crime. He became a member of a secret society, the object of which was assassination, and he obeyed its mandates. Caffrey was a common workingman, and was quietly at his work when the order came to go to the park. He went because disobedience meant death, and stood looking at the deed of murder, and then drove off in a jaunting car. He didn't call the guard because he did not dare to. When Caffrey appeared at his trial he wore a full beard, and appeared in perfect health. He plead guilty, knowing that the judge was bound to pronounce sentence of death whether he was found guilty or whether he plead guilty. When asked if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him he said in loud clear tones, "Standing on the brink of my grave, I did not know anything about the murders until 20 minutes before it happened; I was ordered to the park, and knew that if I did not go my life would be taken." After receiving sentence, and on leaving the dock, he turned to the judge and said, "Thank you, my lord." His fate is an additional warning to all persons to keep out of a system of secret conspiracies that have carried ruin and desolation into many homes.

Mr Arrats, aged 64 years, of Kingston, was united in wedlock on Monday to Miss Martinelle, aged 14 years and 7 months, of Toronto. Among the presents to the bride was a cheque for $2,000 from her spouse. He follows the humble but very useful vocation of umbrella mender.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, June 18th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price
WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.
SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

NOTE LOST.
A NOTE of $100.00 in favor of John Ellis, and given by Wm. Keene. The note was drawn up some time last fall, payable in one year from date. All parties are warned against purchasing or negotiating in any way for said note as it will not be paid. Any one returning the same will be rewarded.
JOHN ELLIS.
Madoc, May 19, 1883. 318-3w.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD
MADOC.
April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

NOTICE.
COURT OF REVISION.
THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the municipality of the united Townships of Tudor, Limerick and Cashel. will be held in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, on Tuesday, 19th June, 1883, at the hour of 10 o,clock a. m. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.
CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.
Millbridge, 22nd May, 1883. 318-3t

A GREAT BARGAIN.
I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.
MARY ANN NEWELLS.
Millbridge, May 16, '83. 318-6m

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.
I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.
Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.
TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.
THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for
Flour and Feed
of every description at the lowest possible prices.
Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.
S ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.
CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Cough, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Across,	25
22.	Opthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Diseases, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Cankers, Acute or Chronic, Inflammation,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Deafness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 99

M. W. SINE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.
April 13th, 1883. 312

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.
OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.
IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage for the past, we desire a share of the same to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.
TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,
DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For farther particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!
ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion
AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.
N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.
THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer

PARLEYING WITH A MANIAC.

The Story of a Midnight Adventure.

White Place is the untruthful name of a narrow court that runs down a hundred feet or more from the south side of Eighteenth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, N. Y. It is lined with tenements. On the first floor of the last tenement lives hack driver Timothy Buckley. The apartment consists of two rooms, the back room being the bedroom. Mr. Buckley's family consists of a wife and two little girls. They have been in the apartment only a few days. Mr. Buckley's occupation keeps him from home during the first part of the night.

Mrs. Buckley is 30 years old. She does not look like an imaginative woman, and she told this story:

On Tuesday night she sat in her front room until 11½ o'clock, reading a newspaper. Her two children were asleep in a bed in the adjoining room, the sliding doors standing open. Before preparing for bed she

KNELT DOWN BY THE SIDE OF HER CHAIR

to pray. While still on her knees she heard a quick step on the pavement of the court, and then in the hall. The door opened. As the step was like that of her husband, she remained on her knees till her prayers were said, and then arose to her feet. Turning around, she found that a stranger was in the room. The man was tall, had dark hair, and a light moustache, and was decently dressed. He had a pleasant face. Bowing, he said:

"I have been looking for you fifteen years."

"Looking for me for fifteen years!" said Mrs. Buckley in great surprise. "You have the advantage of me. I don't know you."

"Yes," he rejoined. "I've been looking for you all that time."

Thinking he might be some friend or relative of her own family, she invited him to sit down. He took a chair by the table.

"Who are you, and what do you want?" Mrs. Buckley asked.

"I wanted to see you. You are

THE GODDESS OF PRAYER,

are you not?"

The question nearly frightened Mrs. Buckley into a faint, for she saw that his eyes were unsteady, and that he was undoubtedly crazy. Thinking of the safety of her children, and knowing if she screamed for help that none would be likely to reach her quickly at that hour, she controlled herself with an effort and answered slowly:

"Yes, I am. Now, what do you want?"

"I will tell you what I want. I am a surgeon, a French surgeon, educated at the University of Paris. For thirty years I have dissected the human body to learn of its wonders. For twenty years I have devoted myself especially to the heart. In all that time I have dissected only dead hearts. Now I desire a live one to dissect, in order that I may see its pulsations. I knew you would be here, and that your health demanded that your heart be taken out and cleansed. That is why I came. Did you ever hear of cleansing a heart while it was alive?"

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Buckley. "I know three doctors only just a little way from here who tried it, but they failed."

"Of course they did. I never fail."

"No, you will never fail. I am sure of that."

"Are you, really?" he asked, brightening up.

"Oh, yes, I am perfectly sure of that."

Then, fearing that he would see the children, or that they would attract his attention, she shrugged her shoulders, and, looking around, said: "How cold it is. Don't you feel a draught? I think I'd better shut the doors."

"You must shut the doors at once," he said, "for your heart must be kept warm."

It was a great relief for her to see the doors safely closed, even though the outer door was closed at the same time. She walked back to the chair she had occupied, hoping only that her husband would come home. As she sat down, the doctor saw, in a corner, a skipping rope belonging to one of the little girls.

"Just the thing," he said, pointing to it. "I can tie you in the large armchair, perform the experiment, return the heart safely to its place, give you a dose of my elixir, and you will live forever. See!"

He drew from various pockets half a dozen small knives and scalpels, each wrapped in tissue paper. They were

SLOWLY UNROLLED AND HANDED TO HER

one at a time to show her that each was in admirable condition for delicate work. A knife was produced from an inner pocket and handed to her. Its edge was keen.

"Now," he said, when she had looked at them, "I'll take the rope——"

"Hold on," she interrupted. "That will hurt. You will have to tie me very tight, because if I moved it would spoil the operation, wouldn't it?"

He nodded.

"Those other doctors had a table when they tried it, and there were broad straps to hold the woman down on it tight. I know where it is. Besides, there's a neighbor of mine who is afflicted about as I am. She lives just two doors down the street from the court. She's a particular friend of mine, and I'd like to have her operated on at the same time. If you'll go for that table, we can call and get her on the way. What do you say?"

To her intense relief, the man readily assented.

"It's cold out, isn't it?" she said. "Hadn't I better get a shawl?"

She said this to keep him from thinking he only wanted to get him out of the house. He agreed, saying again that her heart must be kept warm. Throwing a shawl over her shoulders, she led the way through the hall to the court, hoping to get him down the street, two doors from the court, to a saloon that was open, so that help could be obtained. They walked slowly up the court toward the street, the doctor frequently directing her to wrap herself closely in order to keep her heart warm. In passing one of the doorways, Mrs. Buckley thought she detected the outlines of a man, but the court was too dark for her to make sure, and so she did not dare to take the risk of screaming. Just as the two got beyond the doorway the doctor asked her if

HER HEART WAS STILL WARM,

and then Mrs. Buckley was shoved to one side, and three men grasped the doctor from behind. They had sprung from the shadow of the doorway. A fierce struggle followed. Not a word was spoken, the only sounds being the heavy breathing of the men and their prisoner, and the stamping of their feet on the stone paving of the court. After a time the doctor was secured with handcuffs on his wrists and ankles.

He was not wholly conquered then, but had to be carried to the end of the court. There one of the men gave a whistle, and a close waggon like an ambulance drove up. He was lifted in, and then the others got in with him and drove away.

"I hardly know what I said or did during the fight," said Mrs. Buckley to the reporter, "but I didn't faint. After he was secured, one of the men said something about his being an escaped lunatic, and that I must'n say anything about it. As they passed into the street I think I recognized one of the men as a keeper at the Bloomingdale Asylum, but I am not positive about that."

"What made you think he was from Bloomingdale?"

"It was a man named McGee, if it was the one I think it was. His sister used to live with me, and he came to see her. He was a north of Ireland man. It was he that told me not to say anything about it, and I thought I recognized his voice, too."

"Did you ever see him at the asylum?"

"No; I never was inside such a place in my life, and I don't want to be, either. His sister told me he worked there. He has a brother there, too."

"Were there no letters or words painted on the ambulance?"

"If there were I was too badly frightened to see them. I have not slept a wink since then, and I am almost dead."

"How do you suppose the lunatic found his way down the court to your place?"

"I don't know, sure, unless it was that I had a bright light burning, and every other place was dark, being so late."

Timothy Buckley, the husband, said that he got home at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, and found his wife prostrated by her fright. She had been unable to get back to the house for a time after the men carried away the doctor. The rest of the night she neither slept nor let him sleep. The picture of the doctor and his instruments was constantly returning to her, and she started up in the greatest of terror.

At the Bloomingdale Asylum the reporter found the two McGees. They are brothers, and from the north of Ireland. James remembered calling on his sister when she lived with Mrs. Buckley. But he said he had not recaptured a lunatic in Eighteenth street on Tuesday night, and manifested evident ignorance of the case. Other attendants who were questioned spoke in like manner.

FREAKS OF FORGETFULNESS.

Of all the ills to which flesh is heir, forgetfulness is the one that furnishes the greatest number of laughable episodes; and while many of them are very annoying, the mirthful feature that is their almost invariable companion affords a certain degree of compensation.

Near one of our Atlantic sea-ports there resides an old whaling captain commonly known as Uncle Gurdon. To keep from getting rusty, he made his home on the river-bank, where he could keep a boat, and fish or paddle about as he liked. The place was about five miles from the city, and, as occasion required, Uncle Gurdon and his wife would journey townward for the purpose of shopping. Reaching the city, the horse and waggon would be left at the water-trough on the Parade, and each would go in different directions, carrying their bundles to this common receptacle, the first through waiting for the other. On one of these shopping excursions Uncle Gurdon made several trips to the waggon, finding each time that additions had been made to the store of bundles—a sign that his wife was busy. Having completed his purchases, he unhitched his horse, and the ferry-boat having arrived, climbed into the waggon and drove on board. While crossing the river one of his acquaintances stepped up and asked how he was getting on.

"Well, I'm getting on nicely, but I'm bothered just now."

"Why, is anything going wrong?"

"No, nothing special; but I came down to do some shopping, and I've forgotten a parcel I was to get," and the old gentleman scratched his head in a perplexed manner.

"Well, I wouldn't worry. You will think of it next time," said the neighbor; and the boat having reached the landing, Uncle Gurdon drove ashore, and went on toward home.

When nearly half way there he was met by another friend, who stopped to have a chat.

"How do you do to-day, Uncle Gurdon?" he asked.

"Oh, nicely, nicely; though I'm a bit worried just now."

"Worried? what about?"

"Well you see, I've been to town shopping, and there's a parcel of some kind that I've forgotten. I can't think what it is, and it bothers me."

"Oh, never mind it! You will recollect what it is before you go again. By-the-way, Uncle Gurdon, how is your wife?"

"Jerusalem!" cried Uncle Gurdon, slapping his knee with great energy. "It's my wife that I've forgotten! She went town with me to do some shopping, and I was to wait for her."

And Uncle Gurdon turned round, and went back to the ferry for the parcel that he had left behind.—EDITOR'S DRAWER, in *Harper's Magazine for June.*

There is a fire department in Jerusalem which is very different from what is understood by that term in this country. On the comparatively rare occurrence of a fire, the news is leisurely conveyed to small detachment of soldiers, who with great dignity march to the scene of the fire, carrying their guns on their shoulders. In front of them march four men with broad-axes. As there is no water supply in the city, a fire-engine would be useless, and certainly would be opposed to the traditions of the people. Instead of wasting their time in such unhallowed efforts, these soldier-firemen strike picturesque attitudes around the fire, murmuring "Allah is good!" And when the fire has spent itself they go back to to their quarters, conscious of having done their duty.

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

The Corinthians were the first to use galleys with three rows of oars.

The dahlia is called Georgina in Germany, having been introduced by George.

The first sea chart is attributed to Henry the Navigator about the sixteenth century.

In the ninth century horses were only shod in the time of frost. William the Norman introduced the fashion into England.

The present confession of faith in the Greek Church was composed by Mogila, metropolitan of Kiev, and was adopted in 1643.

The grand junction canal which unites London, Liverpool, Bristol and Hull, was constructed in the years between 1793 and 1805.

It is said that the temple of Belus, which some choose to consider as the original Tower of Babel, was ornamented with statues of pure gold.

The first abbey founded in England was built at Bangor in 560; in France at Poictiers in 360; in Ireland in fifth century; in Scotland in the sixth century.

Condottieri was the name given to the leaders of the mercenaries so troublesome in Europe during the fourteenth century. In Italy a league was formed to suppress them in 1342; and many ravaged France after the peace of Bretigny in 1360.

In spite of the assertions of Hebrew philosophers, it is not thought that the books of the Cabala range from the ninth the fourteenth century, and that their origin is the mingling of the doctrines of the Talmud with those of the Neo-Platonists.

The Free Church of Scotland was formed by an Act of Secession of nearly half the body from the national Church of Scotland, headed by Dr. Thomas Chalmers and other eminent persons, May 18, 1843. The difference which caused the separation arose on the rights of patrons to nominate to a living, against which the Free Church claims that the parishioners have the right of a veto.

The followers of El Bab, the modern Persian prophet who was put to death by the Shah in 1849, are now headed by Beheyah Allah. When the Bab was led out for execution one of the shots from the guns of the soldiers whose duty it was to fire a round at him as the drop of the gallows fell, cut the rope and he fell to the ground on his feet. Unfortunately he was too confused to run away, and he was instantly surrounded and again hung.

Canterbury Cathedral was sacked by the Danes in 1011, and burnt down in 1067. It was rebuilt by Lanfrancand Anselm, and the choir completed by the Prior, Conrad, in 1130, and in it Becket was murdered, in 1170; and it was burnt in 1170. It was rebuil by William of Sens (1174-78), and by "English William," 1178-84. A new nave was built and other parts, 1378-1410. The great central tower was erected by Prior Goldstone about 1495.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

A ferry-boat is like a "good rule" because it works both ways.

A sound education can only be obtained from a music teacher.

Why is poverty like a million of dollars? Its around some (a round sum).

The last rows of summer will soon be left blooming alone in the theatres.

For good board apply at any saw-mill, and for plane board go to any carpenter-shop.

"'Tis about spring time," kerchunked the bullfrog as he leaped into the pond to avoid a whizzing stone.

A soldier expects to face the music when he goes into battle; but when he gets in he finds the music has gone to the rear.

A Philadelphia dude is reported to have died of congestion of the brain, caused by excessive exertion. His mother was sick one morning, and he had to button his shoes himself.

Grave and learned doctor. "My dear fellow, you have every symption of muscular rheumatism." Suffering patient: "Muscular rheumatism? Didn't I know 'twas muscular? Hasn't it thrown me fair and square for over a week?"

Father to his little son, who has just handed him the teacher's report of progress and conduct for the last month: "This report is very unsatisfactory; I'm not at all pleased with it." Little son: "I told the teacher that I thought you wouldn't be, but he wouldn't change it."

Scene: Mexican city in northern Mexico, a switch-engine moving cars back and forth on side tracks. A "gringo" yardmaster to a group of Mexican ranchmen who are watching the movements of the engine and cars for the first time: "Well, senors, what do you think of a railroad?" Mexican senor, reflectively: "I can readily see how that engine moves the cars, but I cannot see how the cars move the engine."

"There is something about your daughter," Mr. Wanghop said reflectively—"there's something about your daughter—" "Yes," said old Mr. Thistlepod, "there is; I had noticed it myself. It comes every night at 8 o'clock, and it doesn't get away usually till about 11 o'clock. And some of these evenings I am going to lift it all the way from the front parlor to the side gate and see what there is in it."

Scene at the base-ball ground: A ball was knocked sideways and caught on the fly. "Foul and out!" was the cry of the umpire. A charming high school girl looking at the game ejaculates: "Ah, really, how can it be a fowl? A don't see any feathers!" And she turned to her attendant with an inquiring look. "Well—oh, yes; you see," he stammered, "the reason you don't see the feathers is because it belongs to the picked nine."

The proficiency attained by the colored gentlemen, who have charge of the hat-room in large hotels is often surprising, as they pass out hundreds of hats without a single mistake. A young man from Buffalo was so impressed with the performance at a New York hotel the other day that in a tone of respectful admiration he asked the phenomenon how he knew it was his hat. "Well, sah," was the brisk response, "I couldn't swear dat de hat was yourn, sah; I only knows it was the hat you guv me."

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Prominent English Opinions Upon an Important Subject of Great Value to Every Reader.

The day for pretenders is past. Men are judged by what they can do not by what they say they can do. The reading public of to-day is too discriminating to be long deceived by the spurious. If an article have merit it will become popular; if it is unworthy it will sink into oblivion. For years the people of England and America have put to the severest tests a compound regarding which most ambitious claims have been made. Under such ordeals as it has been subjected to, nearly every known preparation would have failed, but this one did not. In England and the United States to-day, it is the most widely known and popular of all public preparations. In verification of which note the following:

In September last, one of the English foresters of India returned to London, Eng., utterly broken down and debarred from further service by reason of what the examining physicians pronounced incurable kidney disorders and dropsy. He was comparatively a young man, and felt depressed over the situation. Incidentally learning, however, of the power of Warner's Safe Cure, which has attracted so much attention of late, he began its use. Within three months he was thoroughly restored to health, passed medical examination as a sound man and is to-day discharging his duties as well as ever in the trying climate of India!

J. D. Henry, Esq., a neighbor of the late Thomas Carlyle, Chelsea, S. W., London, Eng., became very much emaciated from continued kidney and liver disorders, the treatment he had sought from the vast medical authorities working only temporary results. He then began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and on May 15th last, declared "I am now feeling physically a new creature. A friend of mine to whom I recommended the Safe Cure for kidney, liver and various diseases, also speaks of it in the highest terms."

R. C. Sowerby, Helensburgh, N. B. was obliged to relinquish his professional duties because of a severe kidney and liver complaint. After using a dozen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure he says: "I am to-day better than I have been for twenty years and I cheerfully recommend the Safe Cure to all who are suffering from these diseases."

Mr. William Jones, 16 Wellington street, Camborne, Eng., says that he was thoroughly treated in St. Bartholmew's hospital, London, Eng., for urinary disorders and weakness. He used Warner's Safe Cure and he says: I am like a new man." It cured him of indigestion, troubles of the bowels, excessive urination and nervous prostration. He adds: I was taking various medicines for over two years from the best doctors, and all in vain, but after taking Warner's Safe Cure for only four weeks, I was brought from death to life."

Mrs. E. Game, 125 Broad street, London, W. Eng., suffered for years from female weakness, skin eruptions and impure blood, but after using Warner's Safe Cure, she says: 'My health is better now than it has been for years."

H. F. West, Esq., 16 Burton Crescent, W. C., London, from his own experience "strongly recommends Warner's Safe Cure to all persons suffering from kidney and liver complaints, as the best remedy known."

Mr. Henry Maxted, 1 Pennsbury Private Road, Wadsworth Road, London, Eng., was cured by Warner's Safe Cure of enlarged liver which produced numbness in his left leg, with a dead heavy feeling of dizziness on the right side of the head. "I have recommended it," he says, "to several of my friends, most of whom have derived great benefit from it."

Mr. W. Clarkson, Hartington, Villas, Spital, Chesterfield, Eng. used Warner's Safe Cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, flatulence, vomiting of bile, and mental depression. January 15, 1883, he writes: "After using the eighth bottle I feel better than for many years. It is an invaluable medicine."

Mr. J. Hiscock, station master, Taff Vale Railway, Navigation station, was cured of abscess of the kidney, calculus or stone, discharge of pus, etc., by thirteen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure. "I have long and faithfully tried some of the ablest medical men in South Wales, in vain, one of them remarking that medical science has failed to find a remedy for confirmed kidney disease. The Safe Cure dissolved and brought away about two ounces of stone. I can never praise the Safe Cure too highly."

Mr. Robert Patten, New Delaval, Eng., was much overcome by severe inflammation of the bladder. "I had to urinate about every five or ten minutes with great pain and suffering. My water was full of matter and blood. Both kidneys and liver were affected, and in addition I had a bad cough and heart trouble, (all presumably the secondary effect of the kidney and bladder disorder). He says that after curing his bladder, kidney and liver trouble, by Warner's Safe Cure, his "cough and palpitation are quite gone."

William Simpson, Esq, Daughty Mill, Kirkcaldy, N. B., suffered for years from Bright's disease of the kidneys and consequent dropsy. His body was dreadfully swollen. His appetite was fickle, he was full of rheumatic pains, his urine burned in passing and was full of mucus and brick dust sediment; his pulse was weak, his heart was irregular in its action, his breathing was very much impared, in short he had all the painful symptoms of that dreadful disorder. He spent 17 weeks in the Royal Infirmary, of Edinburgh, under the skill of the best physicians, who having exhausted all agencies at their command, discharged him "as incurable." He says: "I passed water every hour, day and night, having great pain while doing so. It was nearly white as milk, with albumen, and when it stood for an hour, the deposit was a quarter of an inch thick in the bottom of the vessel." When in this desperate condition, he began to use Warner's Safe Cure—the only known specific for Bright's disease of the kidneys—"I have used twelve bottles," he says, and his health is so restored that he adds: "I bless the day when I read that Bright's disease was curable and for so little cost."

The following persons of quality in London and other parts of England are a few of the thousands who have used and have commended Warner's Safe Cure, the great specific for kidney, liver, urinary, female and Brights diseases:

Hon. Freeman H. Morse, 8 Park Villas East, Richmond.

Captain F. L. Norton, Glingall Villa, Lee Road, Blackheath, Kent.

Hon. S. B. Packard, 14 Alexandria Drive, Liverpool.

Hon. A. D. Shaw, United States Consul, Manchester.

The Rev. C. G. Squirrel, Stretton-under-Fosse, Rugby.

Such testimonials, from such unquestionable sources, prove the value of this remedy, which is sold in every drug store, beyond the shadow of a doubt. They prove that it is the greatest of all modern medicines for these terrible kidney and liver diseases. What it has done for one it will unquestionably do for others, and as such it commends itself most warmly to public confidence.

As in walking it is your great care not to run your foot upon a nail, or to tread awry, and strain your leg; so let it be in all the affairs of human life, not to hurt your mind, or offend your judgment. And this rule if carefully observed in all your deportment, will be a mighty security to you in your undertakings.—*Epictetus.*

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of sickness, tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by half a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. (24)

A man who owes a little can clear it off in a very little time, and if he is a prudent man, will; whereas a man, who, by long negligence, owes a great deal, despairs of ever being able to pay, and therefore never looks into his accounts at all.—*Chesterfield.*

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

If you devote your time to study you will avoid all the irksomeness of life; nor will you long for the approach of night, being tired of the day; nor will you be a burden to yourself, nor your society unsupportable to others.—*Seneca.*

What the Rev. E. B. Stevenson, B. A., a clergyman of the London Conference of the Methodist church of Canada, has to say in regard to A. H. Dixon & Son's new Treatment for Catarrh.

OAKLAND, Ontario, Canada, March 17, 1883.

Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son.

DEAR SIRS,—Yours of the 13th instant to hand. It seems almost too good that I am cured of catarrh, but I know that I am. I have had no return of the disease and never felt better in my life. I have tried so many things for catarrh, suffered so much and for so many years, that it is hard for me to realize that I am really better.

I consider that mine was a very bad case; it was aggravated and chronic, involving the throat as well as the nasal passages, and I thought I would require the three treatments, but feel fully cured by the two sent me and I am thankful that I was ever induced to send to you.

You are at liberty to use this letter stating that I have been cured as above, and I shall gladly recommend your remedy to some of my friends, who are sufferers.

Yours with many thanks.

REV. E. B. STEVENSON.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal, is more than to speak in good words or in good order.—*Bacon.*

A. P. 127

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

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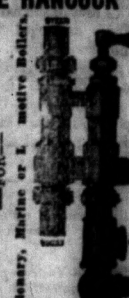

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NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Sir Alexander Galt has left London for Canada.

One Duffy has been found drowned in a well at Kingston.

The death of Dr. William Edward Scott occurred at Montreal.

An agitation is going on in Halifax county for the submission of the Scott Act.

The Earl of Dunmore is putting in two weeks in Manitoba and the North-west.

The Montreal dog fanciers are arranging for a grand bench show in September next.

The Napanee & Tamworth railroad have decided to complete their line with all possible speed.

The Queen's Birthday at Montreal was celebrated by a review of part of the brigade of volunteers.

The ship Marion owned by A. C. Robbins and others, of Yarmouth, is ashore at Anticosti. The crew are saved.

Extensive forest fires are reported to be raging in Beauce, notwithstanding the late heavy and continuous rains.

The high feast of Corpus Christi was observed with the usual solemnity in the several Catholic churches in Montreal.

Alonzoe Wingerden, a young man of weak mind, was fatally burned at Scotland on the 24th. His clothing caught fire from firecrackers in his pocket.

The Canada Mutual Telegraph Company's office, James street, Hamilton, was entered recently, the safe broken open, and the cash contents taken.

The Kingston and Pembroke Railway Company have purchased from the Government the market battery property in front of the city buildings at Kingston.

UNITED STATES.

The hills in South Carolina are capped with snow.

At Lancaster, Pa, six persons are ill with virulent smallpox in the county prison.

At Katlettsburg, Ky., two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt.

Committees of Racine have collected about $8,000 for the sufferers by the cyclone.

Fifty-fourth anniversary of Brooklyn Sunday school celebrated recently; over 52,000 children paraded.

It is now deemed certain that the two-masted schooner Antares was lost in the storm on the lake on Sunday.

At Richmond, twelve thousand graves of the Confederate dead were decorated. Business was suspended.

The New York police have seized six boxes containing 1,500 slung-shots, one of the most deadly weapons carried by criminals.

Judge Tuley, of the Chicago Circuit Court, has decided in favour of the bucket-shops in the contest with the board of trade and telegraph companies.

Drought is prevalent over a great part of the island of Cuba and may prove disastrous. At Caibarien a demijohn of drinking water sells for fifteen cents.

There are many rumors that startling developments may be soon expected implicating high military and civil authorities in gambling practices at Washington.

The Grand Lodge of Good Templars, at Chicago, elected George B. Kalstein, of California, R. W. G. T.; Dr. Oronhyatekha, of Ontario, Canada, R. W. G. C.

GENERAL.

A fire at the Sebastopol navy yard has done much damage.

The King and Queen of Portugal are on a visit to the King of Spain.

The Liverpool dynamite prisoners have been fully committed for trial.

There is said to be a division between the German and Prussian ministries.

John Dillon advises the Irish people to make the Parnell fund a success.

The difference between Prussia and the Vatican have not been settled.

In opening the Servian Parliament, the King made a pacific speech.

Great discontent has been created in North Schleswig owing to the military enrolment.

It is reported from Afghanistan that the Shinwarries and the Ameer's troops have concluded a truce.

The renewal of diplomatic relations between the British Government and Mexico are in an advanced state.

An Artic exploring party has started for Greenland, which includes Prof. Nordenskjold and other scientists.

Mr. Trevelyan refused, in the interests of justice, to answer a question regarding the seizure of the Kerry *Sentinel*.

Advices from Mozambique state that Portugal has declared war against Makalolo and other chiefs on the Schiree river.

The French forces have landed at Madagascar, and carried several military posts erected by the Hovas on Shalava territory.

Lieut. Schlayer and the editor of the military journal at Vienna, fought a duel with pistols. Schlayer was killed.

It is stated that the Czar has initiated and upheld a policy which has made it possible to settle all pending questions amicably.

Bribery is said to be the cause of Eyoub Pasha's resignation. As Egyptian Minister of the Interior he received large sums as bribes.

The *Moniteur* denounces Prussia's last reply to the Vatican, and declares that Prussia desires concessions without offering anything in return.

It is not improbable that an Imperial conference will take place between the Emperor William of Germany and the Emperor of Austria at Gastein.

Majunga, in Madagascar, has been bombarded by the French. The engagement lasted six hours, when the French troops landed and occupied the place.

A BATTLE OF SNAKES

The Death Encounter Between a Rattlesnake and its Dominative Enemy in Texas.

On a bare spot of this western wilderness, says the *Seymour Oressel*, of Baylor county, Texas, lay coiled a great rattlesnake warming. Little dreamed he that a mortal enemy was on his trail. But the eye-witness we quote saw the king of coilers and of shadows, in his bright black garb, slowly approach. The assailant was small, not thicker than a thumb nor longer than a short yard stick. He glided along, now raising his glittering head and darting fire from his eyes. Stealthily he moved on the trail toward the great rattlesnake. Between them was a small log, an old fallen tree; just beyond it lay the rattler. When the little warrior came to this log he raised nearly half his body from the ground, standing on his tail, as a fiery stallion rears before he strikes a powerful blow with his fore hoofs. When it beheld its spotted enemy it emitted a terrific hiss, and as a flash of lightning it sped to the side of the rattlesnake. Now came a contest between science and skill on one side and strength and deadly venom on the other. The little snake, with a skill and knowledge of its foe did not strike home at a first bound. The startled rattler coiled and sounded the alarm. The assailant spun round and round, with his fated little eyes darting baleful fire into the eyes of its opponent, and as it completed each circle sought a chance for a sure and deadly blow. But the other made the inner and shorter whirl with its head and neck to evade the same, and to strike a crushing blow itself, with its great fangs glittering, and all the while the terrific rattles played deadly music. Finally the rattler raised and struck, but his fangs were dodged by the expert assailant, and they bit the earth, while the scienced little reptile as quickly closed and struck his teeth into the back of the rattler's neck. And now the scene became terrific beyond description. The great snake turned and twisted with widely-distended mouth, emitting a horrid noise as the tumult of the rattling and death struggle increased. For a time, the rattler kept his coils as closely together as possible to prevent the next crushing move of its antagonist, and in a vain effort to twist and shake off its little black enemy, amid short blows. But with a skill that surpasses human comprehension the assailant kept its little body clear of the poisonous fangs and kept its hold firmly. In despair the rattler raised his head as if summoning all his energies for a final effort, and in the twinkle of an eye, as a whip-lash twines around the tree, the king of snakes had coiled himself around the rattler and, tightening the grasp with a startling power, crushed the monster in a second. When the breathless head of the rattler had fallen to the earth the little victor slowly uncoiled himself, and, making sure that the victim was dead, unloosened its hold, and, having snuffed the air of victory, darted off to other fields of conquest.

Fables.

HERCULES AND THE SNAKES.

The infant Hercules having incurred the Hatred of Juno, that Goddess despatched two Serpents, to whom she intrusted the Commission of strangling the Child. The youthful Hero, however, strangled them, and the unexpected Spectacle so surprised his Nurse that she vowed that she would not touch another Drop until the Day of her Death, a Determination which she was with difficulty induced to reconsider upon discovering that the Snakes were not Creatures of her imagination.

Moral—This fable teaches us three things:

1. (As to Juno) never send a snake on a confidential physician's business.

2. (As to Hercules) that a snake in the hand is better than two in the crib; and,

3. (As to the Nurse) That serious inconvenience may result from a mistake in the soothing-syrup bottle.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

A Lion, having been taken in the Nets of Hunter, owed its release to the efforts of a Mouse, which gnawed the Meshes and set the Monarch of the Forest free. Some time afterwards the Lion happened to encounter its tiny Deliverer taken in a Trap and apprehending instant Death. Filled with Gratitude, the King of Beasts raised his gigantic Paw and with one blow reduced the Trap to the Status of a Wire Gridiron and the Mouse to the dimensions of a Book-marker.

Moral—Thus we see the Folly of asking Points from a Big Operator.

Sunlight Not White but Blue.

Since the time of Newton it has been assumed that all the radiations of the sun were to be found in the spectrum, and that these reunited make white light. There is also a tacit assumption that white light is pure sunlight. Some of the early experiments at Allegheny have showed that the light as we receive it has been somewhat altered by the sun's atmosphere. The change is an absorption of rays from the blue end of the spectrum. It follows that our sunlight is more red and blue, and far less intense than it would be if the solar atmosphere did not intervene. But we are concerned with something nearer home. Our own atmosphere repeats the performance, strangles many rays at the blue end of the spectrum, and comparatively few at the red end. What does this mean? Let us shake hands with our friend who wears green goggles. We too have in all our lives seen things in a false light. If we could place ourselves outside our atmosphere—say on the moon—we should find that sunlight is not white; that the sun itself is really blue. To the inhabitants of "other worlds than our," the sun may be a bluer star than Vega.

And Where's the Moral?

Once in a while a dishonest man shows the sincerity of his reformation in something more tangible than words. In Quincy, Ill., a few years ago, a man occupying a position of trust stole $10,000 and decamped to Mexico. According to the popular belief his ill-gotten wealth ought to have brought nothing but disaster to him; but, on the contrary, the investments that he made brought to him a handsome fortune. As he now had plenty of money his conscience impelled him to restore the money which he had stolen. He did so; and, having a competence, will probably be strictly honest in future.—*New York Tribune.*

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Culled from our Manitoba Exchanges.

The grade on the C. P. R. through the Kicking Horse Pass will be 1 to 45½.

About 600 cords of wood was burned at Poplar Point station on the C. P. R. Prairie fire the cause.

The potato trade is lively at West Lynne. Mr. Guthrie sold 600 bushels the other day at good prices.

Track laying on the Manitoba and N. W. R. is going on rapidly, 12½ miles being laid from Gladstone in a little more than a week.

The Moose Jaw *News* has made its first appearance. The editor is pleased to find this young town able to support a good newspaper.

The C. P. R. are arranging for the sale of coupon tickets via the Thunder Bay route over all the Canadian line of steamers, and probably over one American line.

In reponse to a petition from the clerks, the proprietors of the Emerson dry goods and grocery stores of the town have agreed to close their stores at 7.30 p. m. every day except Saturday.

A public meeting of settlers and others was to be held at Fort Qu'Appelle on the 24th of May, for the purpose of providing a bonus to start a newspaper. It is intended to give a substantial bonus, which will place a weekly paper on a fair financial basis from the very start.

As Moose Jaw is situated in the most convenient place to be the distributing point for the almost unlimited fertile prairie surrounding it, we feel confident that in a few years this beautiful town site will be covered with substantial buildings, and that it will be one of the most attractive and important cities in the North-west.

There is a large gang of men at work at the new bridge at Emerson. They are getting pile drivers constructed, and are far advanced with a large scow which will be required in the construction of the pivot pier, as well as in other work. The workmen would have preferred the water to have kept up for some time, as the scow is heavy and will take some trouble to launch. Work is to be pushed forward with all despatch.

Sunday was a big day for immigrants, upwards of 600 persons arrived by the morning and evening trains. A special arrived later, bringing in nearly 300 more, principally passengers from England, Scotland and Ireland by the steamship Circassian, which sailed from Liverpool April 26th, and arrived at Quebec May 7th. They had a pleasant voyage and made the trip by rail from Point Levi in less than six days. They are an intelligent and respectable class of people, and are possessed of considerable means.—*Free Press.*

The first steam plough for Manitoba arrived here on Sunday *en route* for Regina. It was manufactured by Haggart Bros., of Brampton, Ont., and is in charge of Mr. Caughill, their agent. It has been purchased by and is now the property of the St. John Farming Syndicate, who paid $5,000 for it. The plough is built on the most improved locomotive principles and is is supplied with eight oscillatory ploughs. It is also provided with a balance wheel by which a separator can be run. It is capable of being run at the rate of four miles per hour, and the company think by running it day and night they can break one hundred acres per twenty-four hours.—*Manitoba Liberal.*

Little French Ones.

"What? Not lend a paltry ten to me—to your other self?"

"My dear fellow, I should never get it—I know myself too well!"

At an evening party, an author, who is distinguished for his profound egotism, is interrupted in the course of conversation.

When about to take up his parable again he asks reflectively:

"Let me see! What was I saying?"

"You were saying 'I,'" replied one of the company.

"My dear fellow," remarks the judge to the plaintiff, who had lost his action before him that afternoon, "you had a mighty good case, but what made you employ such an ass of a lawyer?"

"Because I had been told that he had the ear of the court!"

Alleged American elopement:

He—"Hurry, dearest, the carriage is at the door and your husband may return at any moment."

She—"Wait one moment. I will not take with me one gift that I owe to that hated man! My jewels! (Tears them off with feverish haste.) Is that all? Ah, I had forgotten! My false teeth! (Casts them on the table.) And now, now I am wholly yours!"—*New York World.*

Promptness.

Half the value of anything to be done consists in doing it promptly. And yet a large class of persons are almost always more or less unpunctual and late. Their work is always in advance of them, and so it is in their engagements. They are late in rising in the morning, and in going to bed at night; late at their meals; late at the counting-house or office; late at church; late at their appointments with others. Their letters are sent to the post-office just as the mail is closed. They arrive at the wharf just as the steamboat is leaving. They come into the station just as the train is coming out. They do not entirely forget or omit the engagement or the duty, but they are always behind the time, and so are in haste, or rather in a hurry, as if they had been born a little too late, and forever were trying to catch up with the lost time. They waste time for themselves, and waste it for others, and fail of the comfort and influence and success which they might have found in systematic and habitual punctuality. A good old lady, who was asked why she was so early in her seat in church, is said to have replied that it was part of her religion not to disturb the religion of others. And if it were with all a part both of courtesy and duty, not to say of religion, never to be unpunctual, they would save time for as well as annoyance to others, and aid themselves to success and influence in a thousand ways.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

"Jenkins is an every day sort of a man," said X. "Yes, I always thought him a weak specimen of humanity," growled Z.

It used to be a sign of a deep thinker to see a man bite his finger nails. That was before any one had observed a horse chewing at his feed box.

A case is on record where a barber and his victim were both happy. The former talked on without interruption and the latter was deaf.

A feminine barber in Idaho makes $30 a day. This is better than being married and removing her husband's hair for nothing.

They now have what they call "hand-parties" in the interior of Michigan. The young man who can hold a girl's hand the longest is rewarded with a sweet cake.

A Venetian glass manufacturer is fabricating ladies' bonnets by the thousands, and selling them, too. That style of bonnet ought to make good looking-glasses.

Dr. Armitage says, "Man should always be graceful." Did the doctor ever have on a new Spring suit, and try to get out of the way of a watering cart? Guess not.

"Europe is treading on a volcano," reads X. in his paper aloud. "Papa, what is a volcano?" asked the youngest. "Why, it is something to tread on, my boy."

Yes, my son, it is quite commendable in you that you should wish to see the world; but remember there are better ways of seeing it than through the bottom of a tumbler.

If you ask a young man who wears two watch chains what time it is by both his watches he is quite certain to grow indignant, and yet what is his object in wearing both if not to have all the time there is?

Literary Matron—"What does Shakespeare mean by his frequent use of the phrase, 'Go to?'" Matter-of-fact Husband—"Well, perhaps he thought it wouldn't be polite or proper to finish the sentence."

They were courting. "Don't sit so near me," she said. "I ain't near you," said he. "You are." "I ain't." "But you will be." "No I won't neither." "Then you'd better go home, for I hain't got no use for you." No cards.

A well-meaning person gives hints telling "How to live on seventy-five cents a week." There is such a thing as being too close, and most editors will just keep on squandering eighty cents a week, even if they see ruin staring them in the face.

George writes to the editor of this department: "Is a polite man a gentleman?" It depends on why he is polite, George. If he is polite for effect he is probably not a gentleman. If he is polite because he can't help it, there is saving grace for him.

Unmarried Women.

One of the greatest social problems of the day is to explain why there are so many marriageable women who never get married. Some say that it is owing to an excess in numbers of women over men, in consequence of which there are not husbands enough to go round. This, however, is disproved by statistics. Take the world through, and figures show that there are as many men in it as there are women. Others attribute it to the expensiveness of modern life. Men do not marry because they say they cannot afford to. But the fact is that no man who truly loved a woman ever hesitated to become engaged to her and eventually marry her because of poverty. There are cold-blooded men, with no idea of any feeling for a woman stronger than languid admiration, who may be deterred from assuming what they regard as a burden in the shape of a wife unless assured of a liberal income, but most men are not so calculating. Others again attribute the evil to women's fastidiousness. They expect too much in a husband, and, waiting for an impossible shadow, let the possible substance slip through their fingers. This is a libel on the sex. As a rule they are no more fastidious than men are, and they are just as susceptible as men to that enchantment of love which invests its object with every perfection and covers up every fault. So far as men and women are concerned, they are as prone to marriage now as in any period of the world's history. Nevertheless, there are the women waiting for husbands and not getting them. They are pretty, they are accomplished, they are sensible, and, under proper training, they would be wives and mothers, but they never get a chance. What seems to be needed is a more thorough method of bringing men and women into social contact with each other.

Where He Was Left.

"Yes, I am the man who had a corner on maple sugar a few years ago," he replied.

"How much did you buy in?"

"Almost every pound made east of Canada that spring."

"How much did you force up the price?"

"Not a red cent. I lost about $28,000 on that speculation."

"Why, didn't you have the market in your hand?"

"Yes, for a few days. I should have jumped sugar from eleven to eighteen cents per pound in a fortnight, but a Western wretch began making maple sugar from New Orleans molasses, Indian meal and Lake Erie sand, and in a month I was bankrupt. It was, perhaps, a good thing for me, though."

"How?"

"Why, I intended to make a corner on pickles in the fall, and if I had some one would surely have invented a basswood cucumber and cut the price down to fifty cents per barrel."—*Wall Street News.*

A Curious Puzzle.

The following curious puzzle is said to beat the celebrated "14-14-15," and is well worth investigating: Take a strip of paper or cardboard thirteen inches long and five wide, thus giving a surface of sixty-five inches. Now, cut this strip diagonally as true as you can, giving two pieces in the shape of a triangle, and measure exactly five inches from the larger end of each strip and cut in two pieces; take these strips and put them into the shape of an exact square, and it will appear to be just eight inches each way, or sixty-four square inches, a loss of one square inch of superficial measurement, with no diminution of surface. The question is, what becomes of that inch?

Dickens as an Actor.

Dickens's literary successes induced him to abandon his intention of going upon the stage; as he said, he now "did not want money, and he had never thought of the stage but as a means of getting it." Yet he could not but bear in mind long afterward how near he had once been to "another sort of life." Nor could he ever relinquish his old fondness for the actor's art; for he scarcely did himself justice when he spoke of the stage as being to him but a means of getting money. He obtained great applause as an amateur actor, and he became famous as a public reader of his own books; his readings, in truth, closely resembling actings, or suggesting rather the readings of an actor than of an author. He was particular on these occasions as to the arrangement of his gas-lights, that his expression and play of face might be properly seen and appraised. With this view a special "gasman" ever accompanied him upon his tours in the provinces. He resorted to much "stage business," and employed sundry "stage properties" when he judged that he could in such wise the better enforce or illustrate the intention of his books. The copies of his stories from which he read in public were marked with as many "stage directions" as are contained in the acting editions of a play. When but a lad of 16, with a fellow-clerk in a lawyer's office, he is understood to have assumed certain characters at a minor theatre—probably one of those establishments supported entirely by amateur actors, such as then existed in Wilson-street, Gray's Inn-lane, and in Catherine-street, Strand. But his skill as an actor first became generally known when, returning from his first visit to America, he joined in the theatrical exhibition presented for a charity by the English officers stationed at Montreal. He played Alfred Highflyer, in "A Roland for an Oliver;" Keeley's character of Mr. Snobbington, in "Past Two O'Clock in the Morning," and Gallop, in "Deaf as a Post." He writes to Forster: "If they had done 'Love, Law, and Physic,' as at first proposed, I was already 'up' in Flexible, having played it of old before my authorship days." Flexible had been originally personated by Mathews. Dickens, no doubt, had played Flexible at the minor theatre already mentioned in the lawyer's clerk period of his career. In Canada, Dickens was appointed stage manager of the amateur performances, and he displayed the zeal, the energy, and the enthusiasm he was wont to exhibit upon such occasions. As he wrote at a later time, "Once in a thing like this—once in everything to my thinking—it must be carried out like a mighty enterprise, heart and soul." His interest in the cause was almost redundantly demonstrated. "I am not, let me tell you, placarded as a stage manager for nothing," he writes. "Everybody was told they would have to submit to the most iron despotism, and didn't I come Macready over them! * * * The pains I have taken with them and the perspiration I have expended during the last 10 days exceed in amount anything you can imagine. I had regular plots of the scenery made out and lists of the properties wanted, and had them nailed up by the prompter's chair. Every letter that was to be delivered was written, every piece of money that had to be given, provided, and not a single thing lost sight of. I prompted myself when I was not on; when I was I made the regular prompter of the theatre my deputy, and I never saw anything so perfectly touch-and-go as the first two pieces. * * * I really do believe that I was very funny; at least, I know that I laughed heartily at myself, and made the part (Mr. Snobbington) a character such as you and I know well—a mixture of T——, Harley, Yates, Keeley, and Jerry Sneak."—*Longman's Magazine.*

A Double Discount.

We heard Brother Holmes, of Savannah, Ga., tell a good joke on a Richmond hotel man. He said that, when Dr. Price, of Wales, was attending our June meetings, some years ago, he stoped at Ford's Hotel, and when he asked for his bill, Ford said: "We knock off half the price, as you are a minister." Dr. Price thanked him, and asked: "What do you take off for editors?" "One-half for editors too," was the prompt reply. "Well," continued the doctor, "I am an editor as well as preacher; so I am entitled to two halves, and thus my account is settled." The hotel man laughed and let him go on.—*Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald.*

The Best Newspaper.

The best newspapers in the world own the public as their masters. The man does not live who has had any experience and would dream of building up a newspaper and making it pay its expenses, without some regard for public opinion. The most independent paper in the world is the one which recognizes no master but the public. The personal organ may be independent of the public, but it is sustained by its owners simply to give expression to their views or to advance their interests, and as soon as it is know to be a personal organ it ceases to have influence, no matter how elevated its literary and moral tone.

Intelligence from Senegal is to the effect that the French column under Col. Desbordes drove the hostile natives back, and tranquilly established themselves on the left side of the Niger.

Statistics are still coming forth in regard to the primroses used at the Beaconsfield celebration last month. The total sales in London are estimated to have brought the dealers in a sum of £4,000. A single dealer in the West End sold more than 9,000 bunches.

Among the younger members of the English bar, says the London *Truth*, the feeling is increasing that the only effectual step which can be taken is to permit barristers to deal directly with the public. If a man wishes a barrister to make his marriage settlement, or wants his opinion on the construction of a document, it is monstrous that he cannot carry out his wish without having the costs trebled by the intervention of a solicitor. On the other hand, it is equally ridiculous that a competent solicitor, who is well acquainted with the details of a case, cannot argue it in court, but must instruct counsel to do so. What is really wanted for nine-tenths of legal business is a lawyer, whether called barrister or solicitor, and a smart, intelligent clerk.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 7, 1883.

AN INTERESTING CASE.

The case of Jenkins *vs.* the Central Ontario Railway Company has been attracting considerable interest in this neighborhood for some weeks past, but we have carefully refrained from making any comment thereon until thoroughly convinced that a gross injustice was being perpetrated, not only in this particular case, but leaving the whole of our northern mining country practically at the mercy of a wealthy and over-reaching corporation. Most of our readers are no doubt familiar with the bearings of the above case. Messrs. Wm. Jenkins, of this village, and James Chambers, of Madoc township, own a mining property adjoining the Coe Hill mine in Wollaston. The Central Ontario has been extended from the latter mine so as to cover this property, and on which a site for station grounds was marked out, tendering in payment therefor the sum of $150, which was of course refused. The plaintiffs brought an action in Chancery to restrain the Company from taking possession or expropriating these lands, on the ground that it was not necessary for the purposes of the railway, and that the Company were making an improper use of their compulsory powers in order to get possession of a very valuable mine. The following is the full text of Mr. Justice Proudfoot's judgment in refusing an injunction, which we give in full on account of its importance :—

"The principal question is whether the defendants have the power to locate their line as they have done, though one of their objects may have been the acquisition of this mine. The last Act conferring powers on the defendants of acquiring mines by gift or purchase, and of working them, &c., and which speaks of them as being found upon their own property, as well as being acquired on adjoining lands, show that the Legislature was aware that the railway was going through a mining country. But the Legislature has not seen fit to impose any limitations on the right of the company in locating their line where there are mines by giving only a right of way over the surface, or otherwise, but has left the expropriation clauses to their full effect, which in this country at least enables the company to acquire the fee of the land. The power to acquire mines by purchase in 45 Victoria must include the power to acquire them by compulsory purchase, and have the same effect as *purchase* employed in the General Railway Act, which includes purchase compulsorily as well as by agreement. * * * In the present case I fail to see in what respect the defendants have exceeded their powers or diverted them to a purpose not contemplated by their charter. The company was authorized to construct the railway and engage in mining operations, to acquire mines by gift or purchase, and upon the site of the location of their mine, at all events, I think, by compulsory purchase. There is no prohibition against running their line so as to cover a mine, and the framer of the statute evidently thought that mines would be found on their property. The case would be entirely different if what was suggested in argument had been established by evidence that the defendants were seeking to expropriate this piece of land, not with the intention of using it for a station and for the work of the railway, but with the design of acquiring it, and then to sell it to W. Coe, who is a shareholder in the company, and largely interested in mining operations, but the evidence fails to establish any such design. The plaintiffs seek to restrain the railway company from going into possession under the county judge's warrant, on the ground that it was obtained in order to prevent the plaintiffs from developing their mine, and to enable the defendants to procure the same at a nominal sum. * * * I do not think it within my power to interfere with the mode of procedure which the county judge has adopted. I am the more satisfied of the propriety of this course when I observe that the objection to the judge's order is that it prevents the plaintiffs from developing their mine so as to ascertain its value, and the defendants, by their counsel, offered any facility to the plaintiffs by tests and otherwise, so as to ascertain that value."

The land expropriated by the Company, from what we can learn, covers what is said to be as large a deposit of magnetic iron ore as the Coe Hill mine, which is said to have been stocked for seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and one interest is said to have sold for $500,000. Messrs. Jenkins and Chambers have paid over $1000 in purchase and improvements for the lots of which the expropriated land is a part. The "station" ground has been located some three or four times, on different places, first on lot 16 in 8th concession, then on 16 in the 9th, then on 8th and 9th concession line, and now on the Jenkins mine, and it is said the line diverges out of its natural course to get to the latter place. Mr. Jenkins has for many years prospected and explored for mining properties, and according to the above judgment is to be forced into a sale which he and his partner have no desire to transact at any price, and for a sum about one-sixth less than the actual cost, and all his hard work and privation to go for nothing. It may be said that the Company announced their alternative, arbitration, but we all know that the Arbitration Law, judging by the late case in this township, of Moore *vs.* the same Company, is a disgrace to the statute book, being apparently pliable in the hands of the wealthier side to work any desired end. If the above is a sample of the encouragement our Canadian prospectors and explorers receive by the Government, or of the wisdom of our Judges in interpreting our laws, the sooner there is either a change of Government or of Judges the better. We can understand why the C. O. R. should run their line over a mine if no other piece of land is accessible, but on Mr. Justice Proudfoot's argument this Company could run a branch line to Blairton or to other mines and mining properties in the back country and force the present owners into a sale that they did not wish to contract. Such a proceeding is an outrage on the rights of the people that will not be tolerated. If there be no other remedy then the aid of the Legislature will have to be evoked in order to protect the rights of prospectors and explorers and also of farmers owning an iron or other mine on their land, and who hope at a future day to sell at a proper value. Whether the Railway Act or the charter of the Central Ontario gives them the right or not, it is certainly beyond all sense of justice or equity that a railway or mining company should be allowed to force into a compulsory sale any or all of the mine owners along their mine or on adjoining properties, when the line can be located without such expropriation of certain lands or mining properties. The future development of this interesting case will be eagerly looked for.

The New Governor-General.

It was announced last week in the London press and promptly telegraphed to this side of the Atlantic that the Marquis of Lansdowne will succeed Lord Lorne as Governor-General of Canada. The following extract will serve to show who the man is whom the Imperial Government have chosen to succeed the Queen's son-in-law as viceroy of her North American dominions :—

Henry Charles K. Petty-Fitzmaurice, fifth Marquis of Lansdowne, succeeded his father in 1866. He was borne on the 14th of January 1845, and was educated at E on and at Oxford. A young man of great family, with a princely fortune and a position ready made for him, has every temptation to remain an idle man, and it is much to the credit of Lord Lansdowne that at an early period in his life he took a serious view of the responsibilities imposed upon him by the rank and wealth he had inherited, and that he had honestly set to work to justify their possession by services to the State. He succeeded his father while yet but 21. Received into the Government in 1868, he showed by his application to business that he did not propose that his office should be a sinecure. His political career thus far is summed up in the facts that he was a commissioner of the Exchequer of Great Britain and of the treasury of Ireland from 1868 to 1872, and held the position of Under-Secretary of State for India in the present Gladstone Ministry, which position he resigned in 1880, a few months after the Duke of Argyle had resigned. Lord Lansdowne's reason for resigning was his disapproval of the Government's compensation for disturbance (Ireland) bill. In 1869 he married Lady Maud Evelyn Hamilton, youngest daughter of the Duke of Abercorn, and has two sons and two daughters living. His eldest son is Henry William Esmond, known as the Earl of Kerry, and is 11 years of age. The family is a very old one, the earliest creation dating back to 1181; when the then representative of it was created Baron Kerry by Henry II. In personal appearance the Marquis of Lansdowne is described as tall, slight of figure, and good looking.

A man giving his name as Flynn, and living near Lansdowne, claims to be one hundred and two years old. He says he has worked enough now, and thinks he will settle down in Brockville for the balance of his days.

THE Independent Order of Good Templars of the World will hold their annual conference this year at Halifax, beginning on the 12th inst.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Feathers Wanted.

WANTED, a quantity of good clean feathers. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received up to Saturday, 16th inst., for the erection of a brick dwelling house in the Village of Madoc.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the REVIEW office.

No tender necessarily accepted.

Madoc, June 7th, 1883.

MUNICIPALITY
—OF—
ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of this municipality, to be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, 27th day of August next, a By-law will be passed repealing By-law No. 93, passed the 18th of December, 1882, opening a road commencing at the south side of lot 16 in 4th con. Elzevir, running across part of said lot 16 to the 4th con., lot 16 in the 5th, part lot 17 in the 5th to the 6th con. line on lot 17 in the 6th con. in the Township of Elzevir. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Bridgewater, May 30, 1883. 320

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of the united Townships of Carlow and Mayo will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held in the Town Hall, Carlow, August 11th, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, starting between lots 10 and 11 in the 16th con. Mayo, from a point 14 chains south of boundary line between Carlow and Mayo, running 50 degrees east of south 1 chain and 25 links, thence 18 degrees west of south 1 chain and 50 links, to said proving line. Also a deviation between 14th and 15th concessions Mayo, as follows: starting from a point 7 chains west of post at south east corner of lot 10 in 16th con. Mayo, running 28 deg. west of north 5 chains, thence 10 deg. south of west 2 chains and 50 links to the road in lieu of proving line between lots 10 and 11 in 15th con. of Mayo.

WILLIAM JAMES HUGHES.
Tp. Clerk, Carlow and Mayo.

Clerk's Office, May 29, 1883. 320

HAMMOCKS

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

Splendid Opportunity

Is now offered to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding Townships, to purchase a complete stock of Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Rice, Soda, Starch, Blueing, Oatmeal, Currants, Raisins, Dried Apples, all kinds of Canned Goods and Groceries, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, direct from the manufacturers, for Medicinal Purposes; Gooderham & Wort's Proof Rye, Malt and 5 year old Rye Whiskies always in stock, wholesale or retail; Crockery and Glassware. Before purchasing elsewhere call and see my stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 5, 1883.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision, Wine & Liquor STORE,

Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858, and now carried on by Mrs. Wright, on the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc, who keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of first-class

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS.

—FRUITS IN SEASON.—

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Porter !

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers, also

—CROCKERY, | GLASSWARE, | &C.—

Wholesale and Retail at Lowest Cash Price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 7th, 1883.

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

NEW SPRING GOODS !

NEW SPRING GOODS !

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Latest Local News.

The Hematite.

The work of pumping out the water at the hematite mine commenced yesterday. We are informed that there are nearly 45 feet of water in the mine.

New Stage Route.

Mr. Wallace Nixon has commenced running a stage between this village and Cloyne, calling at Bridgewater and Flinton both ways. The stage leaves Madoc on Tuesday and Friday, returning on Wednesday and Saturday.

Sale Register.

The executors of the late Thomas Emo will sell by public auction on Tuesday next, 12th inst., the farm stock, implements, &c, belonging to the estate of the deceased. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp. Four months' credit. See bills.

The "Hub."

Madoc is undoubtedly the "hub" of this section of the universe. In addition to our railway facilities, present and prospective, there are now five lines of stages radiating from the village, forming connection with all the surrounding villages.

A Permanent Resident.

Rev. Chris. T. Denroche, incumbent of the Church of St. John the Baptist in this village for some time past, has been permanently appointed to this parish, and will move his family here in a few weeks. We welcome this new addition to our village.

Changed Hands.

Mr. Robert Simmons, late of the Madoc House, having been the successful applicant for carrying the mail between this village and Thanet, from the first of July next, has bought out the stage business of Mr. James Smith, and is now running the line. This stage line is a paying institution.

Model School Public Examinations.

The next public examinations of Madoc Model School will be held as follows:—

Mr. Seymour's room, Wednesday afternoon, June 27th.

Miss McDermid's room, Thursday afternoon, June 28th.

Miss Griffin's room, Friday morning, June 29th.

Miss McTavish's room, Friday afternoon, June 29th.

Another Terribly Sudden Death.

On Sunday morning last, a young man named Bleecker, whose parents reside at Trenton, and who was in the employ of the Central Ontario Railway Co., died at Millbridge after only a few day's illness. The Monday previous, he left this village apparently in the best of health, but was taken ill on reaching Millbridge with inflammation, and was beyond hope before medical assistance could be procured. The body was taken to Trenton the same evening, for interment.

The Twelfth.

Mr. Hugh Ketcheson informs us that at the late district meeting it was decided not to have the customary speech making at the celebration of the coming 12th of July in this village, but instead to have a sermon preached by Rev. Bro. Smith, of Belleville, assisted by Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., of this village. This we think is a good idea. The celebration this year promises to be one of the largest ever held in North Hastings, the adjoining districts having some time ago promised to attend.

Court of Revision.

The Court of Revision for the village met on Wednesday, 30th ult., in the Town Hall. The following changes in the assessment were made:—

Midland Railway Coy's land lowered to $1400.

Henry Bateman substituted in room of John Bateman.

Mr. Agar's name substituted in room of John Stuart.

C. Aylsworth changed to "owner" instead of "tenant."

Madoc Model School.

Monthly Report, May, 1883:—

	Mr. Seymour.	Miss McDermid.	Miss McTavish.	Miss Griffin.	Total.
No. Enrolled	36	43	64	94	237
Aggre. Attend.	657	880	944	1401	3882
Aver. "	29.9	20.9	42.9	65.7	165.5
Percent of "	82.2	67.6	67.0	67.7	69.8
Aggregate Lates	15	27	30	57	127
Average "	0.68	1.35	1.73	2.59	6.34
Percent of "	2.28	4.64	4.03	4.07	3.82
No. of Reg. Att'e	15	6	11	15	47
" Punc. "	28	28	47	60	161
Least No. Present	32	21	39	46	118
Greatest "	34	33	58	77	202

Public Banquet.

We notice from advertisements in the Belleville and Stirling papers that the friends of the late member for this Riding in the Ontario Legislature, Dr. G. H. Boulter, are making arrangements to honor him with a public banquet at the Music Hall, Stirling, on Wednesday evening, June 20th, in consideration of his long and faithful services to the Conservative party. The Dr. justly deserves this mark of appreciation at the hands of his friends in North Hastings, and we have no doubt there will be a magnificent turn out to do him honor on this occasion.

MARMORA.

RUMORED DROWNING.—The Marmora correspondent of the *News-Argus* says that there is a rumor that James Cooper, who lives on Crow lake, is drowned, his empty canoe having been found adrift. Search has been made in the woods and in the shanties, but without finding him.

DROWNED.—On Monday a sad accident happened on Beaver Creek, about eight miles above this village, by which a young Englishman, Thos. Williams by name, not long out from the old country, lost his life. He was employed on the drive of logs coming down the river, and it seems was quite unused to this sort of work. He and several others ran the rapids in a canoe, and in doing so he lost his balance and fell into the river. Those who saw him go under say he never came to the surface again. The unfortunate young man had no friends in this country, and as the address of his friends cannot be found they will have to remain in ignorance of his sad fate. Up to the last accounts the body has not been recovered.

CHEESE MARKET.

EAST AURORA, N. Y.

June 5.—Twenty eight hundred boxes of cheese were sold yesterday at 11¼c. per pound.

Liverpool—62s.

Ingersoll—10¾c.

County Council.

The County Council is in session this week at Belleville. Our usual report will be given in next issue.

Volunteers, Attention.

No. 4 company will parade to-morrow evening, (Friday) on the lacrosse grounds at 7 o'clock for drill, in uniform. A full attendance is desired.

An Improvement.

The 49th Battalion, through the exertions of Adjt. Ponton, has just been supplied with new glengarry caps in place of the round forage caps supplied by the government. The appearance of the corps will be greatly improved in consequence.

The Camp.

It seems the question of locating the Brigade Camp for this district has not yet been definitely settled, on account of the ground not being very suitable at Belleville. The officers of No. 4 Company have received notice that it is possible the corps from this district will be sent to Niagara this year, to form part of a large camp there in honor of the Princess Louise. A few more recruits are wanted for No. 4 company.

Township Statistics.

The following statistics will be of particular interest to our readers in the township of Madoc. They are taken from the Books of the Assessors, Messrs. McMechan and Long, who completed their labors about the 20th of April last:—Number of residents in the township, 2675. Births during the past year, 91; deaths, 28. Number of horses owned in the township, 1157; cattle, 4401; sheep, 2355; hogs, 1393. Number of acres of resident land in the township, 50380; non-resident or resident roll, 3482 acres; wild lands, 11314 acres; Railway lands, 168¾ acres. Real and personal assessment, on resident lands $534122; wild lands, $21291; railway lands, $4080. Number of acres cleared, 28582; wood land, 21645 acres; swamp or marsh, 1702; orchard or garden, 354; fall wheat, 957. Number of children over the age of 7 and under 13, 395; over the age of 5 and under 16, 721; over the age of 16 and under 21, 264.

49th Battalion Rifle Club.

At the annual meeting of the 49th Batt. Rifle Club, the following officers were elected:

President—Lt. Col. J. Brown.

1st Vice—Major P. H. Hambly.

2nd Vice—Captain E. G. Ponton.

3rd Vice—Captain W. S. Volume.

Sec'y-Treasurer—Lt. J. W. Johnson.

Range Officer—Lt. Col. Boulter.

Council—Major Gordon, Quartermaster Hamilton, Surgeons Tracy and Farley, Capt. Harrison, Captain Graham, Captain Fidlar, Captain Orr, Captain Lennox, and Lts. Hart, Orr, Pegan and Arnott.

After the meeting Lt. Col. Brown presented the Club with a handsome Turner Rifle for a handicap Shooting Match, Serg't Tammadge to make the handicap. All members wishing to compete must send their names to Sergeant Tammadge. New members joining the Battalion can compete.

Our Inspector Abroad.

As mentioned last week, Wm. Mackintosh, Esq., of this village, attended the last meeting of the Lennox and Addington Teachers' Association, at Napanee. In the *Express* report of the proceedings we notice the following allusions to his visit:—Mr. Mackintosh, I. P. S. for North Hastings, took up the subject of teaching elementary arithmetic, and gave a masterly paper on the subject, illustrating his remarks by the use of the blackboard. As the public meeting in the evening, among those present on the platform and who took part in the discussion on "Compulsory Education" were Messrs. Burrows, Aylsworth, Bowerman, Tynesdale and Mackintosh, and before the Institute closed, the following resolution was passed:—Moved by Mr. Bowerman, seconded by Mr. Aylsworth, that Mr. Mackintosh be enrolled as an honorary member of this Institute, and that the Inspector be requested to notify him of this fact.—Carried.

Everythings.

—Warm weather at last.

—Mr. Archie Riddell was in the village this week.

—Band practice Monday evening next, in the Town Hall.

—Mr. M. Maybee is slowly recovering from a bad attack of congestion of the lungs.

—Firemen's meeting Wednesday evening, 13th inst., at 8 o'clock—sharp, in the Town Hall.

—150 cords of tanbark are wanted a Mullett's tannery, for which the highest cash price will be paid.

—For fear some of our readers might not be aware of the fact we might remark that this is the "leafy month of June."

—The attention of Health Inspector Sills is called to a grievance in rear of the Victoria Block, which requires looking after.

—There was a perfect deluge of commercial travellers in the village this week. We pitied the poor merchants accordingly.

—Mr. T. McCabe has received the contract for supplying the Deaf & Dumb Institute, Belleville, with what hard and soft coal they require.

—The School Board did not hold their regular meeting on Monday night. To-morrow (Friday) evening has been fixed for the meeting.

—The Norwood Lacrosse team, that played here on May 24th, play against the second twelve of the Peterborough club to-morrow afternoon.

—The adjourned meeting of the Township Council and Court of Revision, will be held on Monday next, 11th inst., in the Town Hall, Madoc.

—A number of cows were seen grazing in the Model School grounds this morning. We don't think the Trustees consider these grounds a public pasture field.

—The Trenton Band gave a parade concert last Thursday evening in honor of a visit from E. G. Ponton, Esq., Belleville, adjutant of the 49th Battalion.

—Rev. C. W. Watch, of Marchmont Home, Belleville, preached in the Methodist Church, in this village, on Sabbath last, in the absence of Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A.

—Mr. Albert Moon, who left a few days ago for British Columbia, returned on Monday evening. "Ab" says when he got as far as Omaha he was caught in a cyclone and whirled back to Madoc. Huff, who went with him, is in Chicago.

—Active preparations are being made by No. 4 company for going into camp this year. The accoutrements have all been cleaned up, and with the new clothing including glengarry caps, the boys expect to make a fine appearance.

—Once more the gardener turns the soil
And soweth germs of fodder;
Once more he eyes the lawn, and comes
A wiser man and sodder:
Once more he gathers up the truck
That trimmed his last year's labour,
And in the night he chucks it o'er
The fences of his neighbour.

Orange Incorporation.

To John White, Esq., M. P.

SIR AND BRO.—We, the members of L. O. District No. 2, North Hastings, met at Hazard's Corners at L. O. L. No. 1135, on the 26th of May, ult., and whereas it was moved by Bro. A. Thompson, County Master for North Hastings, seconded by Bro. S. Wiggins, and resolved, that we, the members of this District, do heartily tender you our sincere thanks for the manfully way you conducted the Orange Incorporation bill through the House of Commons, and whereas it will always be a source of the greatest gratification to us as Orangemen that the said bill was brought to a vote, and that thereby we were enabled to ascertain who our friends are and to prove the want of sincerity of Professions of Toleration, and whereas you undauntedly upheld our rights knowing as you did that our glorious cause was not needed to be taken to parliament under a bushel as if one was afraid of what they were taking there, as if our cause was not a just one; but whereas you manfully came to the front to unfold our rights as a christian association in a spirited manner in the House of Parliament of this Dominion of ours, deserves true-hearted thanks of every Orangeman of our land. We shall ever remember that we are protestants first and that no party can secure our support that will deny us our right, and lastly we hope and pray that your health will so continue to remain in the Parliament of Canada in which you are our champion.

Signed on behalf of the lodge,

HUGH KETCHESON, Dist. Master.
SAM'L C. RANSON, Dist. Secretary.

Madoc, June 4th, 1883.

St. Nicholas for June.

St. Nicholas for June is crowded with pictures, and appropriately ushers in the summer with an interesting article, by I. N. Ford on the *Tribune* "Fresh-air Fund." The Frontispiece is a charming picture by Miss L. B. Humphrey, illustrating Miss Mary J. Jacques's verses, "Great-grandmother's Garden." "On the Refuge Sands," with a shipwreck and a rescue; while the girls will be interested in "The Baptist Sisters," by Sarah J. Prichard, which tells of a blue boat, a tornado, and how some money was found in a well. J. T. Trowbridge leaves "The Tinkham Brothers," in his capital acriel, involved in a concretion of disaster, and the second installment of "Swept Away," by Edward S. Ellis, is full of characteristic incident, description, and pictures. Young natural historians will read with profit Ernest Ingersoll's "A Good Model," and the silk-culturists will turn eagerly to learn about the working of the "Boys' Silk-Culture Association of America," in the "Work and Play" department. Among the rest of the contents are contributions and drawings by Maurice Thompson, Malcolm Douglas, J. G. Francis, R. B. Birch, and many others.

Birth.

DAFOE.—In this village, on the 29th ult., the wife of Dr. Dafoe, of a son.

KERR.—In this village, on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. P. Kerr, of a daughter.

ROUGH ON RATS.

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, kunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15 cents. Druggists.

—Old things made new by the Triangle Package Dyes. Take only the three-cornered package thirty (30) colors, all guaranteed. Price 10c For sale by C O Wilson

It is reported that the Sultan has asked Russia to join in a coalition against the English control in Egypt.

Lord Alchester (Admiral Seymour) will get $100,000 and Lord Wolseley $100,000 for services in the late Egyptian conflict. It pays to be a British commander.

A good deal of labour is expended in the different post-offices all over the Dominion, and much time lost, in cancelling stamps upon postal cards. This is wholly unnecessary, as the post card cancels itself by the mere fact of writing upon it.

It is rumored that suspicions exist in Irish quarters that the notorious O'Donovan Rossa and Tynan, ("No. 1") are paid spies in the services of the British Government. Stranger things than that have happened. It would not be the first time that British gold has been more potent than Irish patriotism.

Another destructive cyclone has visited the Western States. This time Indiana has suffered from the terrible wind. The reports from the scenes of desolation are almost incredible. The frequency and extent of these death-dealing hurricanes are enough to create alarm among the residents of the prairie sections of this continent. There appears to be no warning of the approach of the storm, and all the damage is done in a few minutes. The loss by this means has been enormous already this season, and it is probable that the end is not yet.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 60	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 16	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 03
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 45	to	0 48
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 80	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 22	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 14
Flour, per bbl	5 50	to	6 00
Sheepskins	1 00	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	6 50
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 00

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is inestimable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Rheumatism and Gout.—These purifying and soothing remedies demand the earnest attention of all persons liable to gout, sciatics, or other painful affections of the muscles, nerves or joints. The Ointment should be applied after the affected parts have been patiently fomented with warm water, when the ungent should be diligently rubbed upon the adjacent skin, unless the friction should cause pain. Holloway's Pills should be simultaneously taken to reduce inflammation and to purify the blood. This treatment abates the violence, and lessens the frequency of gout, rheumatism, and all spasmodic diseases, which spring from hereditary predisposition, or from any accidental weakness of constitution. This Ointment checks the local remedy. The Pills restore the vital powers.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER V.

Once safe in London, I speedily sought out and engaged a temporary lodging for Miss Wintock. Next, I proceeded to wait on my chief, to whom I rendered a faithful account of what had transpired; and who, far from blaming me, was pleased to commend my conduct highly. I knew the solicitor who always transacted his law business.

"Do you think, sir," I asked respectfully, "that I had better go to Mr. Wrightly, or can you advise me of any one better?"

"Wait on old Wrightly at once," was his reply, highly pleased at my asking his counsel. "He is as sharp as a ferret and as persistent as a leech."

Jumping into the first cab I met, another half-hour saw me in Mr. Wrightly's office.

I need not detail the steps which eventually led to the recovery of the greater part of Miss Wintock's property. Sufficient to state that the astute old lawyer at once undertook her case, conducting it with a perseverance and skill seldom surpassed; and that also, while matters were in progress, he very kindly and thoughtfully provided her with a safe retreat, by receiving her into his own house and family. At first, the Wintocks threatened proceedings against me on account of the mare and gig; but these they were soon glad to forego, for the shrewd old practitioner at once commenced the battle, and they had much more important interests to engage their attention. It was, however, about two years before things were finally settled. During the early part of that time, I called once or twice, at her own request, to see Miss Wintock, and she had by degrees drawn from me much of my past history.

Long before the expiration of that two years alluded to I had, however, bidden farewell to my occupation as a bailiff, for one morning my chief called me aside. "Meredith," said he, "here is a note from Mr. Wrightly, requesting me to send you to him immediately."

"Good-morning, Mr. Meredith," said the latter, as I entered the little private room at his chambers in which he usually sat to receive clients. "Take a chair. I want a word or two with you. I have been given to understand that you were formerly employed in the law. Is it so?"

I began to blush and stammer, for I could not for the life of me guess what was coming.

"Ah, well! I see; committed yourself. Never mind. Do you like your present vocation, eh?—Not particularly enthusiastic in it," he continued, in his sharp shrewd way of speaking. "Very good. Glad of it!"

I bowed, for I had literally nothing to reply.

"Now, young man," and he fixed his keen gray eyes searchingly upon me, "I can perfectly comprehend a hot-brained inexperienced youth sowing his wild-oats, and afterwards reaping the bitter crop, too often throughout his after-life. But your conduct in Warley's affair has given me a favorable impression of your character and disposition; and I am induced to hope that with the energy you evidently possess, you may yet accomplish better things.—Stay!" he said, raising his hand, seeing that I was about to answer. "Hear me out. I conclude, from the few scraps of your history which I have heard, that you have received a genteel education. Indeed, your manners indicate that you have not always occupied your present position in society. Had you the opportunity of regaining your former status among your fellow-men—on your word as a man, would you do your best to retain it?"

His words fell upon my ears clear, cold, and calm, yet melodious as the ring of a silver bell. I sprang to my feet. The gorgeous sunshine was gleaming with golden rays through the narrow window of that little room, tinting with hues of gladness even the piles of musty deeds that lay ranged upon its shelves. I felt its loving warmth strike to my inmost heart, as I stood erect before him with quivering lip, vainly struggling to force out the glad words of thanks that would not come, for my emotion was too deep for utterance. Could it really be that there was yet one more chance for me of hope in life? for my present existence, passed in a low and degrading occupation, that I thoroughly hated, could not be termed *living*.

Mr. Wrightly perceived my agitation. "Enough!" said he with a smile, and waving his hand. "Sit down again and compose yourself. Actions shall speak for you in the future; I like them better than words.—There is just at this time a vacancy in my office; the post is open to your acceptance. Fill it worthily; it is the first step on the ladder. In due time you may rise to competence at least, if not to eminence. Uprightness, energy, and perseverance—you know the rest.—There; no thanks. I owe you some recompense for bringing me a good client."

How my heart bounded within me as I left Mr. Wrightly's presence! I could not resist the conclusion that Miss Wintock's representations had influenced him. Doubtless, she wished to repay me in some way for my services. What nobler offering could she present me than the opportunity of redeeming myself, and regaining my former social status?

"And John Meredith will prove himself not unworthy of her kindness!" I exclaimed, as I threw myself upon my couch for the night, to dream of the past, present, and improbable future, mingled in inextricable confusion; for amid the tempest of conflicting emotions, a second hope had flashed momentarily, like a brilliant meteor, upon my unhinged mind. I dared not breathe it even to myself, far less encourage it. Vainly I tried to banish the remembrance of Miss Wintock from my senses. Mr. Wrightly's residence was some distance from his chambers. Sometimes I had to wait upon him there, and occasionally saw her for an instant. Her kindly grasp of the hand, with occasionally a few words of friendly interest, had served to feed and fan the flame that was smouldering in my breast; and yet I felt that my case was utterly hopeless, because of the gap between our relative social positions.

During Miss Wintock's stay at Mr. Wrightly's, a Major Courtly became a constant visitor. It began to be whispered that as soon as her affairs were settled, he would be openly acknowledged as her accepted suitor. When first I heard the news, every faculty seemed for the moment paralyzed. Then I woke to the depth and intensity of the feeling I entertained for her. That night, in my chamber, I cast myself on the floor in a wild tempest of passion, grief, and despair.

A few weeks after the trial—which resulted in her favor—was over, it was currently reported among our clerks that Miss Wintock would shortly leave Mr. Wrightly's family for an establishment of her own in the country. I felt it was good for me that it should be so. My idol removed from immediate proximity, I hoped to regain by degrees equanimity and composure of mind. Happiness was not to be expected, for the mainspring of a joyful life was broken.

One morning I was in my accustomed place at the chambers, gloomily poring over a deed entrusted to me by Mr. Wrightly, when a perfumed billet was laid on my desk by one of the juniors. It ran thus:

"Miss Wintock presents her kindest compliments to Mr. Meredith. Probably he is aware that she is about to leave town for Briteleigh Hall the day after to-morrow. She would therefore be pleased to see him any time this evening. She cannot help feeling rather surprised that he is the very last of her friends to congratulate her upon her good fortune."

"Well, I'll go and have it over," I soliloquised. "Little does she guess the agony of mind to which it will subject me."

I went. Punctually as the clock struck seven, I was ushered into the library. Miss Wintock and Miss Wrightly were sitting together, each with a book. Miss Wrightly was charming. But my every sense and feeling became absorbed and entranced in the contemplation of her friend. She had always appeared to me strikingly handsome even under the unfavorable circumstances of her captivity; but now, she dazzled me with the brightness of of her queenly beauty. Time, repose, communion with congenial spirits, had combined to develop her form and perfect her lovely face. She might have sat for a model in ancient Greece.

"Good evening, Mr. Meredith. I am so glad to see you once more before leaving London. But what a recreant knight! We have neither heard nor seen anything of you since the day of our triumph."

I murmured very confusedly something about not liking to intrude upon her.

"Oh, nonsense! You were not such a coward on a certain night which I shall ever well remember. And yet I have been very busy indeed, or I should have sent for you earlier. Now you are come, we must have a little chat. So, take a chair, and make yourself at home."

I sat down, and we talked awhile, Miss Wrightly occasionally joining in the conversation. By degrees I overcame my embarrassment. We chatted of the past, of our hairbreadth escape, and of the trial; and then I took the opportunity of thanking her most gratefully for her interest with Mr. Wrightly on my behalf.

She raised her delicate hand with an imperative gesture of displeasure. "Mr. Meredith, I do not wish to hear a word about that. You have only to thank your own noble conduct. I always felt, from the first moment you befriended me, that you were in heart, as in bearing, a gentleman."

Other desultory conversation followed, and soon afterwards I rose to take my leave.

"Stay one moment longer,' she requested, as she tripped across the room to a little cabinet. "I have a little trifle here for your acceptance; you must not go away without it.—There!" she added, as she placed in my hand a splendidly executed miniature of herself. "You will not refuse to wear this as a memento of your services to me."

I bent over it and kissed it fervently, and also the snow-white hand that she placed in mine to bid me farewell.

"And now, Mr. Meredith, good-bye! Let me hear now and then of your welfare. You will perhaps leave town for a few days' holiday. Whenever you may chance or choose to come in the neighborhood of Briteleigh Hall, remember I shall expect a call from you.—Nay; no excuses. I command it!" She spoke with a bewitching imperiousness that awed and fascinated me.

"Miss Wintock," I stammered, "I shall be most happy—most delighted to—to; but perhaps—I fear"——

Gazing upon me for an instant with a fixed look of astonishment—"But perhaps what?" she asked.

"Miss Wintock, I appreciate your kindness far more highly than any poor words of mine can express; but, in fact, I dare not trust myself. It is for me extremely painful to decline your kindly meant invitation; but it would be even more painful for me to accept it; and it is quite possible," I blurted out, scarcely knowing what I said, "that Major Courtly might not entirely approve of my doing so."

Both ladies regarded me with looks of puzzled wonder, as if they thought I was going distraught.

"Major Courtly!" each involuntary repeated very slowly and in the same breath. The next moment both burst into a simultaneous peal of merriment; and Miss Wrightly, with both hands to her face to conceal her confusion, hurried out of the room. Miss Wintock was the first to recover her composure. For myself, I was completely confounded, and stood speechless.

"Mr. Meredith," she gravely replied, "this is a serious matter, though I have been silly enough to laugh at it. What can Major Courtly have to do with your giving me a friendly call now and then at my own residence, if I choose to etertain you?"

"I—I thought that he had a right to—I have heard that you were"——

"Major Courtly is the affianced suitor of Miss Wrightly, the lady who has just left the room," she quickly interrupted. "What next?"

There was a mischievous archness in her glance. It flashed upon my mind that she half suspected my secret. I lost all self-command. Out it came in a headlong torrent of words that would not be controlled. In the frenzy that shook me, I had taken her hand in mine, when she gave me one startled look, and with her face averted, stood motionless as a statue, her color alternately fading from crimson to the pallor of swooning, and then as quickly flushing to the brightest crimson again. I told her all—of the love first kindled while she bent over me by dim candle-light in her dark prison-chamber—how, through the long dreary months which had since elapsed, it had gathered intensity, until it had become the quintessence of my existence—how that, realizing the impassable gulf that yawned between her station and mine, I had resolved to come and bid her farewell; and then to see her no more, but to bury my secret within my breast for ever, and bear my burden as best I might. Bending for an instant over the land that, cold as marble, still rested in my own, I raised it passionately to my lips, and was about to rush from the apartment, when a sudden dizziness seemed to overtake her. But for my assistance she would have fallen to the floor.

I was sobered in an instant, horrified at the consequences of my own impetuosity as I conveyed her to the sofa. I was about to ring the bell for assistance, when she languidly opened her eyes. "Do not ring, at least for a minute or two; I shall be better presently.—A little water"—pointing to the table.

I hastened to comply; but my hand trembled so violently that I could scarcely help her, as, kneeling on one knee, I raised it to her lips. "Oh!" I cried, "forgive me, Miss Wintock, the alarm and pain I have caused you." I believed that intense terror at my excited manner and speech, commingled with anger at my effrontery, had caused her to swoon. "I will summon Miss Wrightly, and never intrude my hateful presence upon you again. Would that my tongue had been"——

She laid her hand gently on my arm. "Do not speak, please; I cannot talk yet."

She sat for some minutes without moving or speaking, and with her eyes cast down. Presently, a few pearly drops began to steal gently from under the dark pencilled eyelashes. For my own part, I scarcely dared to breathe. At last the color began slowly to tint her cheeks. Suddenly, she removed her hand from my arm, and with a great effort stood erect. "John Meredith," she said, "I know you to be brave; I believe you to be sincere. Tell me solemnly—was that your whole mind and soul, or only a mistaken feeling of enthusiasm in parting with a dear friend?"

"Dearest Miss Wintock, it was indeed my whole mind and soul, my"——

"Then take me to your heart, John! Be my protector through life, as you have been my gallant delivery from worse than death."

It was not until some time afterwards that I left the house. Miss Wrightly did not return to the library; and we sat sweetly conversing of the bitter past, the joyful present, and the hopeful future. At length the supper-bell warned us that we must part, and I tore myself away, once more to dream—but this time blissfully—of Maria Wintock.

A few months later, we had a quiet wedding in the metropolis, Mr. Wrightly officiating as father, and his daughter as one of the bridesmaids. But at Briteleigh my lovely bride was received with a hearty ovation, the villagers turning out *en masse* to meet and welcome her. New servants had been appointed to the Hall, and there was a jovial spread at the *Three Nags* for the tenants and workpeople on the estate, including the friendly landlord and landlady of the inn where we spent that memorable night; nor did her liberal hand forget the aged and the poor in the village itself.

THE END.

A CUNNING ELEPHANT.

Steals His Keeper's Cookies and Turns His Back on the Theft.

The highest mental faculties are more developed in the elephant than in any other animal, except the dog and the monkey. The general fact that elephants are habitually employed in parts of India for storing timber, building, etc., shows a high level of docile intelligence. But perhaps in no labor in which they are employed do they display a more wonderful sagacity than in helping to catch wild elephants. A herd of wild elephants is driven into a corral, and two tame ones ridden in among them. Two decoys will crowd up on either side of a wild one, and protect the nooser until a rope is fast around the wild elephant's leg, when the tame one, to whose collar the other end of the rope is fastened, will draw the captive out and wind the rope round a tree, while the other decoy prevents any interference from the herd, and pushes the captive toward the tree, thus enabling the first one to take in the slack of the rope. The conduct of the tame ones during all these proceedings is truly wonderful. They display the most perfect conception of every movement, both of the object to be attained and of the means to accomplish it. On one occasion, in tying up a large elephant, he contrived, before he could be hauled close up to the tree, to walk once or twice around it, carrying the rope with him; the decoy, perceiving the advantage he had thus gained over the nooser, walked up of her own accord and pushed him backwards with her head till she made him unwind himself again; upon which the rope was hauled tight and made fast.

One could almost fancy there was a display of dry humor in the manner in which the decoys thus play with the fears of the wild herd, and make light of their efforts at resistance. When reluctant they shove them forward, when violent they drive them back; when the wild ones throw themselves down, the tame ones butt them with the head and shoulders and force them up again; and, when it is necessary to keep them down, they kneel upon them, and prevent them from rising till the ropes are secured.

A remarkable degree of cunning was displayed by an elephant who had been chained to a tree, and whose driver had made an oven at a short distance in which to put some rice-cake to bake. The man covered his cakes with stone and grass and went away. When he was gone the elephant with his trunk unfastened the chain round his foot, went to the oven and uncovered it, took out the cakes, recovered the oven with the stone and grass as before, and went back to his place. He could not fasten the chain again around his own feet, so he twisted it round and round it, in order to look the same, and when the driver returned the elephant was standing with his back to the oven. The driver went for his cakes, discovered the theft, and, looking round, caught the elephant's eye as he looked back over his shoulder out of the corner of it. Instantly he detected the culprit, and condign punishment followed. — *Popular Science Monthly*.

Bachelors' Buttons.

Did you ever see a man in the solitude and privacy of his study attempt to sew on a button himself? It is in all its details one of the most interesting performances in the world.

First he hunts for a button. Generally to secure it he robs Peter to pay Paul, and cuts one from another garment. This button may be much larger than the size he is wearing. Next he hunts for a needle. Probably he goes out and buys a paper of needles. He always chooses the largest needles, having the impression that large needles will sew stronger than small needles. As to thread, he gets the coarsest he can find, and this he doubles. He would thread his needle. He takes his big needle in one hand and his coarse black thread in the other. He bites off thread to the desirable length. Then he tries to twist it to a fine point. Generally, in this he succeeds in making two and sometimes three fine points of one end. Of course he can't get all these points through the needle's eye at once. He tries hard to make that needle and thread get on friendly terms with each other. Sometimes it is the needle that kicks; sometimes the thread. Sometimes he imagines he has threaded his needle. It is an ocular delusion. The thread has missed the needle's eye by half an inch. It is harder work than sawing wood.

At last the needle is threaded. Now he tries to sew the buttons without taking his trousers off. This proves a failure. He twists himself into an uncomfortable position, and so would sew. But he can't sew. He runs the needle into himself. And the contrary threads always insists on fouling or on doubling on the next button. Then one part of the double thread won't work harmoniously with the other part, one part draws through the button's eye first and leaves the other part behind. Then it gets hitched up, and the ambassador swears. Or the needle breaks. He has forgotten all about the necessity of a thimble. He jams his thumb down into the needle and it punctures his thumb or runs under the nail. By-and-by he sews the button's eye full of thread. His big needle won't pass through any more. He must stop. He ends by winding the thread as many times as it will go under the button. And perhaps he leaves off with two or three inches of thread sticking outside. A woman can, through many outward indications, tell when a man has been trying to sew on a button. He doesn't know the shibboleth of needle and thread, and it catches somewhere every time. At last the button is sewed on and he is proud of his work.

Cities Warmer than the Country.

Those who happen to live at a little distance from the heart of the city, says *Science*, must frequently have noticed a lack of accord between the readings of their own standard thermometers and the published observations of the signal service observer of their locality. The reason of the discord is plain—viz., the perturbing action of the heat which the city emits; and, however gratifying it may be to the outsider to find himself superior to the Government observers, it is very little to the credit of the weather bureau that this particular source of error was not long since recognized and avoided. The remarks of Prof. Whitney on this subject, as applied to observations made at London, are pertinent and convincing. He says: "It is a well-known fact that cities are considerably warmer than the more thinly-inhabited country, otherwise under similar climatic conditions. Statistics prove this to be true; and there could be no doubt that such would be the effect of an immense aggregation of population within a limited space, even if there were no statistics bearing on this question. Many millions of tons of coal are burned in and about London during every year, and the whole mass of brick of which the city is built is heated during the entire Winter, and more or less in the Summer, many degrees above the natural temperature. There can be no question that conditions such as are here indicated vitiate all observations made in or near large cities, with a view to the determination of any possible secular variation of the temperature."

Gathering and Drying Tea in Japan.

Tea gathering is commenced in May. Girls are employed, at an average of five cents a day, from sunrise to sunset. The sprig of leaves is nipped off carefully with the finger nails and deposited in a basket, and other servants carry these baskets, as they are filled, to the tea planter's house and necessary out-houses. Here other employees spread them out on large palm mats and here the first and only adulteration essayed by the tea planter is executed. Having decided the percentage of exhausted leaves to mix with his fresh leaves these are put also on the mats. The drying is in the open air and in the sunlight. That having been completed, the next operation is the curling. To effect this the dried leaves are poured into open cast-iron receptacles over a charcoal furnace beneath of accurately graded heat. Sufficient laborers are placed around these pans to constantly take in their hands the leaves as they become heated and to roll them. When the curling is done the leaves are packed in coarse, cheap boxes, freighted to the nearest tea market and there sold to a foreign tea dealer. Every foreigner keeps a special variety of tea-taster, who has to tell the quality of the fresh leaf and to make a guess at the amount of leaves that have already done service.

Preaching and Practicing.

Several years ago Miss Cynthia B. Cleveland was a meek and efficient dress-maker at Pontiac. Then her soul was fired in the temperance cause, and she became one of the most efficient Gospel temperance workers in Michigan, and as such was favorably known throughout the entire State. Two or three years ago she went to Dakota, where she likewise became famed in the anti-beer and anti-whisky cause, becoming President of the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union, if, indeed, she was not its originator. Less than a year ago she was admitted to the Bar, being the first lady to enjoy that high distinction in Dakota. A short time ago she had her first case in court, and, stranger than fiction, it was the defence of a woman on trial for selling liquor without a license—and she won her case.

Mr. Bryce on England and Ireland.

In the June *Century*, Professor James Bryce, M. P., discusses the Irish question in a singularly fair spirit and with perfect mastery of the facts. What might be called the sentimental obstacles to harmony between the countries are explained in part as follows: "The English government of Ireland is still practically a foreign government. The English may say that it ought not to be so, cannot be so, because after all the two islands form one kingdom, owe allegiance to a queen who is directly queen of the one as of the other, are governed by a popular assembly, in which representatives of Ireland—representatives more numerous than her population and wealth entitle her to—sit and vote and speak freely, and more than freely. Nevertheless, people in Ireland still think of and talk of the Government, not as their Government, but as "the English Government." It seems to them an external power, set in motion by forces they do not control, conducted on principles which may or may not be good, but which are not their principles. Unquestionably there is much truth in such a view. One need only listen to an Irish debate in the House of Commons to recognize it. And one must further admit that the English are not merely foreigners, but by no means gracious and agreeable foreigners, to deal with. In spite of their many virtues, partly because of some of their virtues and especially of their passion for improving people and things, the English do not make themselves liked by other nations, not even in India, where they are honestly doing their best for the natives. They are too stiff, too dry, too unsympathetic, too much disposed to make their own notions and customs the universal standard of right. Towards races which they think their inferiors they are less often cruel and far less often unjust than most European people. But they are contemptuous or, at best, condescending. They do not allow the subject to forget that he is not only a subject, but an inferior. Their very indifference to his opinion of them is the most constant evidence of their pride. Between them and the Irish there is a sort of incompatibility like that which exists between the German and the Slav. It is true that they do not hate the Irish as the Germans hate the Slavs, and as the Lowland Scotch hate the Celtic Highlanders, even so recently as in the days of Thomas Carlyle's youth. An Englishman is not sensible of any antipathy to any individual Irishman; and it need not be said that an individual Irishman has every chance, and uses it, of success in England. In the professions of arms and law and medicine, in the church, in literature and science, many of the leading men of modern Britain are Irish by birth or education,—real Irishmen with their Irish quality, perhaps even their Irish speech bewraying them. But for Ireland as a whole, or for any group of Irishmen associating themselves as Irishmen, the English have a feeling which, if not dislike, is at least distrust, and which, though hardly to be called contemptuous, is certainly not respectful. An Irishman who is content to be even as an Englishman is received on the same footing. But Irishmen who obtrude their Hibernian character and nationality are ill-regarded. Then local patriotism is thought ridiculous. "What have they to be proud of?" says the Englishman; "why cannot they leave that nonsense alone, and be satisfied to be citizens of the great United Kingdom?"

The Late Archbishop of Canterbury.

In the long roll of Primates of all England who have made Lambeth their home, few names will be remembered with more reverence and affection than that of the late archbishop, Dr. Tait. He knew much of personal sorrow, and the readers of that tender and touching book, the memorial of "Catherine and Craufurd Tait," compiled partly by the husband and father himself, will remember Mrs. Tait's own account of the affliction which befell them in 1856, when her husband was Dean of Carlisle, in the deaths of five lovely little daughters by scarlet fever in as many weeks. And though he lived in a comparatively happy period of English history, the Church knew troublous times, in which its head needed to be the strong, true, broad man that he was. The words of one writer, that "his kindliness, wisdom, and moderation entitle him to the lasting gratitude of the English Church," may be truly cited as expressing the general opinion of his labors. In his summer home at Croydon and at Lambeth Palace he appeared, among the daughters left to him, a loving father and a most gentle host. I heard him speak of Garfield's death from the pulpit of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, and I thought it the justest and fittest utterance made on that theme in England. On his death-bed he remained still mindful of the work that was given him to do, and his last efforts were directed with successful tact to the removal of one of the difficulties in the way of reconciliation of the parties in the church. To the new primate, Dr. Benson, who comes from vigorous and able work in his see of Truro, he has left that best of legacies—the fruits of the life of a man who was both good and wise.—MRS. Z. B. GUSTAFSON, in *Harper's Magazine for June*.

Making Gold Rings.

Gold rings are made from bars nine or fifteen inches long. A bar fifteen inches long, about two inches wide and three-sixteenths of an inch thick, was worth $1,000. It would make 300 four-penny weight rings. A dozen processes and twenty minutes of time are required to change the bar into merchantable rings. A pair of shears cuts the bar into strips. By the turn of a wheel, one, two, or three times, the guillotine-like blade of the shears chops the bar into slices one, two, or three-sixteenths of an inch wide. A rolling machine presses out the strips and makes them flat and grooved. Each strip is then put under the blow-pipe and annealed. The oxide of copper comes to the surface and is put into a pickle of sulphuric acid, the bit of gold is stamped with its quality and the name of the maker, and is put through a machine that bends it to the shape of a ring, the same machine making a ring of any size. The ends are soldered with an alloy of inferior fineness to the quality of the ring. Many people imagine that rings are run in a mold because they can't see where they are soldered. The ring spins through the turning lather, first with tripoli and then with steel filings and rouge. They are now ready for the market and matrimony.

CURIOUS FACTS.

An Atlanta, Ga., sight the other day was a cart drawn by a team of tame alligators.

Mrs. Thomas Payne, the bride of a Monroe, W. Va., clergyman, is only 11 years old.

A shower of small pebbles that continued fifteen minutes fell in Watseka, Ill., recently.

A lump of coal weighing three tons was recently mined in Trout Run, Mercer, Co., Pa.

One hundred negro men in Oktibbeha County, Miss., were asked to name the President of the United States and not one could tell.

During the recent tides portion of the wreck of the ship "Cæsar," wrecked at Sandside, a century ago, have been exposed, the storms having driven away the sands, etc, by which it had been covered.

The borers of an artesian well in San Bernardine, Cal., have encountered at the depth of 280 feet a tree which stands perpendicularly. Great pieces of the wood, which appears to be sycamore, are brought up in the pipes.

A Columbus, Ga., man dreamed that all the out-houses on his brother's place in Chambers County, Ala., were destroyed by an incendiary fire. The next day he received a letter from his brother giving an account of the burning of the property just as he had dreamed.

Philologists say that the "Eenty, meenty, minsty, mo," and "Eny, meeny, miny, mike," which children use for counting in some of their games, and which are commonly considered gibberish, are in reality the sole survival of the languages spoken by the earliest inhabitants of the British Isles.

In the Upper Palatinate of Bavaria it is still common, or was recently, to hear the sun spoken of as *Frau Sonne*, and the moon as *Herr Mond*. But yet more strange than this is the fact that in the same district the tale should still survive, which accounts, in the following common-place but suggestive way, for the genders of the luminaries in question: The moon and sun were man and wife, but the moon proving too cold a lover and too much addicted to sleep, his wife one day laid him a wager by virtue of which the right of shining by day should belong in future to whichever of them should be the first to awake. The moon laughed, but accepted the wager, and awoke next day to find that the sun had for two hours already been lighting up the world. As it was also a condition and consequence of their agreement that unless they awoke at the same time they should shine at different times, the effect of the wager was a permanent separation, much to the affliction of the triumphant sun, who, still retaining a spouse-like love for her husband was and always is trying to repair the matrimonial breach. Eclipses are really due to their meetings for the purpose of reconciliation; but as the pair always begin with mutual reproaches, the time comes for them to part before they have ceased to quarrel; and on that account the sun goes away blood-red with anger, and the tears of blood she weeps at her departure are often marked in the sky by the redly-setting sun.

Nature in Siberia.

"The history of animal and vegetable life on the tundra," says our author, "is a very curious one. For eight months out of the twelve every trace of vegetable life is completely hidden under a blanket six feet thick of snow, which effectually covers every plank and bush—trees there are none to hide. During six months of this time, at least, animal life is only traceable by the footprints of a reindeer or a fox on the snow, or by the occasional appearance of the raven or snow-owl wandering about the limits of forest growth, where it has retired for the winter. For two months in midwinter the sun never rises above the horizon, and the white snow reflects only the fitful light of the moon, the stars, or the aurora borealis. Early in February the sun only just peeps upon the scene for a few minutes at noon and then retires. Day by day he prolongs his visit more and more, until February, March, April and May have passed, and continuous night has become continuous day. Early in June the sun just touches the horizon at midnight, but does not set any more for some time. At midnight the sun's rays are hot enough to blister the skin, but they glance harmlessly from the snow, and for a few days you have the anomaly of unbroken day in midwinter.

"Then comes the south wind, and often rain, and the great event of the year takes place—the ice on the great rivers breaks up, and the blanket of snow melts away. The black earth absorbs the heat of the never-setting sun; quietly but swiftly vegetable life awakens from its long sleep, and for three months a hot Summer produces a brilliant alpine flora, like an English flower garden run wild, and a profusion of alpine fruit diversified only by storms from the north, which sometimes for a day or two bring cold and rain down from the Arctic ice.—*Chambers' Journal.*

The practice of chewing the betel nut, not unknown in China, is carried among the Malays to great excess, the betel nut being to the Malay what opium is to the Chinese, or tobacco to the Japanese. Miss Bird, a recent traveller, condemns it as "a revolting habit," and the account she gives of it shows it to be nothing less. If a man engaged in chewing betel nut speaks during the process, his mouth looks as if it was full of blood. It blackens the teeth, moreover; and the Malays say, with a certain superficial accuracy, that to have white teeth is to be like a beast.

Ever since the removal of the remains of the first Napoleon from St. Helena to the Hotel de Invalides it has been the invariable custom to solemnize mass on May 5, the anniversary of his death, in the chapel beneath the dome under which his ashes repose. This year, however, a practice that has prevailed for nearly half a century has been omitted. Gen. Thibaudin, the Minister of War, having forbidden the Abbe de Cassan, the venerable chaplain of the Invalides, to perform any service in commemoration of the death of the founder of the Napoleonic dynasty.

FARM WORK.

June.

Corn.—Weeds grow rapidly in the corn-field and should be kept down by frequent working. Do as much of this labor as possible with the horse-hoe or cultivator.

Potatoes.—The Colorado beetle is the leading enemy to the potato. It can be successfully fought with Paris green or London purple, if the poison is used so soon as the young "worms" make their appearance. The ground must be well stirred and free from weeds, and the crop dug early to avoid the wet rot.

Roots are a leading crop in English farming, and ought to be more extensively grown with us. All roots, mangels, turnips, carrots, etc., do best on a deep, rich, loose soil. They require the soil ploughed to the depth of ten inches, and if the subsoil plough loosens up the bottom of each furrow for several inches, it is all the better. Nothing is superior to well-rotted barn-yard manure spread evenly over the surface before ploughing. In the absence of this 300 to 500 pounds of guano or superphosphate may be spread on the ploughed ground, and thoroughly harrowed in. Before sowing, smooth the surface with the back of the harrow, or otherwise. In light soil the rows may be two feet apart, with the plants thinned to ten inches in the rows. In strong, rich soil, these distances should be somewhat increased. This is known as the "flat system." The system of "ridging" requires more labor, but economizes manures. After the soil is thoroughly ploughed and pulverized furrows are struck out with a small plough about 2½ feet apart and six inches deep. Well-rotted manure is stamped down evenly in the furrows and covered by a plough run along each side. The tops of the ridges are broadened by a roller, thus allowing the seed to work easily. It is claimed that the gradual removal of the soil from the plants by cultivation in the ridge system is beneficial. The Swedish or ruta-baga turnips may be sown from the middle of May to the middle of July. The strap-leaved sort can be sown from July first to the middle of September. Carrots may be grown with profit for farm stock, especially horses. The importance of the root crop is a system of rotation.

Buckwheat.—Rough places, old sod land, poor stubble, etc., may produce a fair crop of buckwheat with good effect on the soil. If ploughed under when nearly grown, it makes a good green manure that will fit the land for some more valuable crop.

Hay.—The best quality of hay is obtained by cutting the grass while in bloom. For this, mowing machines are indispensable. The scythe may do for the fence corners, but not for general use. In choosing a mower, look to lightness of draft, strength, and construction. As between equally good machines, it is best to buy the one made nearest home, for convenience in making repairs. It is safer to have the cutting bar ahead, and to one side of the driver. The tedder is a valuable adjunct of the hay field, greatly facilitating the drying of the grass. The best hay is made by curing in the cock. Sweating improves the quality of hay, and prevents its heating in the mow. Cut grass that has had the sun for one day may be put up in large cocks, where it will keep well for a week if necessary, if protected from rain and dew by caps. These caps are easily made from common sheeting, and frequently pay for themselves the first season. The horse-fork is a great labor-saving implement, and should be more generally used. Haying is soon over, and everything should be employed that aids in the hurry of this work.

Fodder Crops.—Hungarian grass may follow the rye, and be off in time for fall seeding. A plot highly manured and sowed to corn will give us a few weeks a large supply of the green fodder for the milch cows. Any of this crop that is not needed for the piecing out for the pasture, makes good winter fodder when cut and cured.

Dress in a Hot Country.

It is, of course, superfluous to say that the better classes of Brazilians are always decently or even elegantly dressed from boyhood, yet the children of the most wealthy are sometimes introduced to visitors without any clothing but a string of beads around the neck, or a pair of elegant slippers on their tiny feet, while in the photographic galleries one can find few pictures of any but nude children. Among the lower classes boys are frequently never dressed until they are 12 years old. Girls commonly wear clothes sooner, though the first few years of their lives pass with only a pair of ear-rings, which find their way into the ears of every female child before she is a year old. With servant women the costume consists of a long travelling skirt, whose waist is cut very low around the shoulders, from which it is constantly slipping. The short-sleeved waist is often the only under garment of white, but, as a rule, they are extremely fond of the gayest colors and delight to make their dresses from the kind of print designed to imitate patchwork. When their children are dressed at all they wear a single, long-sleeved loose garment, which covers the knee and which sometimes almost touches the ground. For these shapeless little dresses black is one of the favorite colors and the effect is the climax of singularity.—*Para Correspondence.*

A Dentist Tells a Queer Story.

"Why," said a prominent dentist to a *Journal* reporter, "a beautiful young lady came to me and insisted upon having her really fine teeth pulled out and false ones put in their place. I protested that it would be foolish, silly, senseless; but she said no, she would have them out, and if I would not do it some other dentist would. 'My teeth are not fashionable,' said she; "they are too long, and short little bread teeth like corn kernels are all the fashion now, and no one admires my mouth, and I will have them.' So I made her the teeth, they cost her just $300. She couldn't see anyone for two weeks after I pulled out her own. They were the upper ones only, and I made them up with gold plates for a handsome young fellow who had his own teeth knocked out in a base ball game. The worst of it is that he is in love with the very girl whose teeth he wears, and she knows they are hers. Just ponder on that."—*New York Journal.*

Intimate with the Moon.

They look through the telescope. The solid earth slips away from under their feet. They have left it behind them. They are 100 miles above the moon, sailing over its surface. The scenery below the party on which they fix their gaze is tumultously irregular, and yet bears throughout a general resemblance. Here is a specimen: A circular cavity, the exterior on one side and the interior on the other being brightly illuminated. They call it a cavity, but in the interior it seems level, except near the centre, from which there rises a cone or dome, bright on one side, on which the sun shines, and casting a shadow on the other along the foot of the inclosure. The central mound is higher than Mount Washington. The inclosing walls which fence it in are higher still, and the inclosure itself is more than fifty miles across. This is the type of a lunar crater on a grand scale. Others, however, are larger, their diameters being from two to three times that which we examine and covering a surface in some instances of nearly 20,000 square miles. From this they range down to insignificance. There are more than 50,000 craters on the moon, which indicate how prevalent volcanic action once was upon its surface. What a spectacle our satellite must have presented at the period of the greatest volcanic disturbance. Fifty thousand craters! many of them rivalling in height the loftier mountains of our own globe. Here they are mixed together in inextricable confusion.

LIFE IN THE MOON.

Now the observers are on the terminator, that line which separates the light and dark parts of the moon, and which seems so even to the naked eye, displaying now every conceivable irregularity. What is that guttering in the dark? Is it the reflection from some artificial work flashing the sun's rays back, telling a tale of habitation and industry? No; it is a mountain peak catching the solar beam, while the surrounding region is in darkness. On that peak the lunar day is dawning, the long day of 354½ hours. Could the party have time to watch it they would see the sunlight gradually steal along its rugged flanks, and slowly the whole landscape become illumined. But it would only reapear in its general features that on which they had been gazing. As the sun gilds that mountain top, does any living being hail the beams that usher in the day? Now, if ever, is the time to ascertain if there is life in the moon. The observers are gazing through the greatest telescope in the world. They strain their eyes to see some sign, some token that the landscape they survey is not a desert. They are willing to be convinced where facts command conviction. It is grand, it is magnificent, but the magnificence of desolation. Where, then, are the cities, the fortifications, the cultivated fields, that charmed the eye and delighted the fancy of the older astronomers? Is it possible that these once existed and are now no more? Has a malevolent influence accompanied the growth of our instruments and dissipated them precisely in proportion to the improvement of our optical powers? Or must we believe that the older astronomers, viewing things dimly, and too eager to be convinced of that which they longed to believe, made up for the imperfections of their instruments by the brilliancy of their imaginations? But the party have no time for speculation.

FADED OUT OF SIGHT.

What is that now which attracts the observers' attention? It is a hollow groove in the surface of the moon. The party can trace its course, if they will, for a hundred miles. It is nearly half a mile in depth and several times as broad. To the older astronomers it would have been a military road, or to their clearer sighted successors a great canal. The observers see it as a fissure in the moon's surface. But it is not alone. There are many such. The surface of our satellite is cracked and rugged. Evidently at some period of its history it has had rough usage. But the party are nearing the end of their journey. For some time, by using all their strength, they have held the great tube to its work. But now the inexorable motion of the earth is carrying away from the observers the object of their contemplation. They are now on the last step of the ladder. They stand on tiptoe and clasp the great tube with both hands. They are clinging for dear life. It is gone! and the observer who has wandered so far is restored to Mother Earth.

The mighty wizard that transported us still points to those silent heavens whose mysteries he is destined to explore, but never again will he reveal the beauties of fair Cynthia's form to mortal eye upon the Western continent. It will be accompanied to Europe by Mr. C. E. R. Lundin soon, who will deliver it into the hands of Dr. Struve. This crowning effort of the optician may stand as the contribution which American art makes to Russian science.—Boston Correspondence New York *Herald.*

Suites and Flats.

When Bass moved into an apartment house, Fogg remarked to Mrs. B., "Quite appropriate, Mrs. Bass; sweet to the suites, you know." Fenderson, who was present, thought it was a pretty nice little compliment; so when he saw Bass next day he thought he would try it. "I hear you have moved into a family hotel," he began; "quite appropriate, flat to the flats, you know." And Fenderson still wonders why Bass should get mad over a remark that had made Mrs. B. smile so sweetly.

A big handed sawyer named Shaw
Put his fingers too near the buzz-saw,
He saw his mistake,
But each pain and ache,
St. Jacobs Oil cured in his paw.

A rheumatic old man named Meeker,
Was sick a whole year in Topeeker,
He there would have died,
But St. Jacobs Oil tried,
It sent him back cured to Oaweeger.

The cyclone is an escaped earthquake laboring under temporary insanity.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The oldest song in existence is said to be "We Won't Go Home Till Morning." It evidently belongs to very early times.

By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we don't quite know what it is, and cannot do what we would, we are part of the divine power against evil.—*George Eliot.*

"First a cough carried me off.
And then a coffin they carried me off in!"

This will not be your epitaph if you take your cough and Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" in time. It is specific for weak lungs, spitting of blood, night sweats, and the early stages of consumption. By all druggists.

Happiness lies in the consciousness we have of it, and by no means in the way the future keeps its promise.—*George Sand.*

Lord Byron in reference to a beautiful lady, wrote to a friend—"Lady——has been dangerously ill, but now she is *dangerously* well again." American belles, when attacked by any of the ills that flesh is heir to, may be kept *killing*, and avoid being killed, by taking R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which banishes femenine weaknesses, and restores the bloom of health. By all druggists.

'Tis expectation makes a blessing dear—
Heaven were not Heaven if we knew what it were.
—*Suckling.*

Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases, a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The conqueror is regarded with awe; the wise man commands our esteem; but it is the benevolent man who wins our affections.—*From the French.*

A Fine Hit.

When the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit it exactly. They hit dyspepsia, indigestion, and the liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

The best society and conversation is that in which the heart has a greater share than the head.—*De la Bruyere.*

My Mother.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Does a man make a rye face when he asks if it is good for a drink?

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, and nervous. You cannot sleep at night, nor enjoy your waking hours; yet, why lose heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

Trust men, and they will be true to you; treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.—*Emerson.*

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated, and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair share of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you will persevere in their use for a few weeks. (21)

Education is the only interest worthy the deep, controlling anxiety of the thoughtful man.—*Wendell Phillips.*

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food,

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric s not Electric.)

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self.—*Bailey.*

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17th 1882.

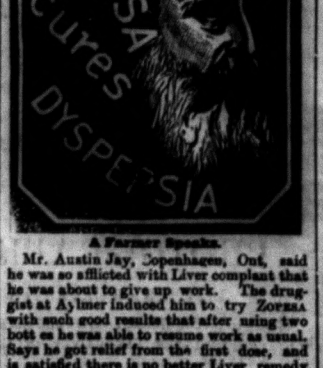
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.—*Shakspeare.*

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit" (22)

Health is the vital principle of bliss.—*Thompson.*

People wishing their Teeth to look white,
Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, at night;
It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.



A Farmer Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont, said he was so afflicted with Liver complant that he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try ZOPESA with such good results that after using two bott es he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.

FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical combination of the day declares that nearly every disease arises directly or indirectly from disease of the kidneys or liver. To restore these organs to the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by its wonderful power over these great organs drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary Complaints, for the distressing ailments of women, for Diabetes, and physical debility, this great remedy has no equal. Thousands of testimonials from the most eminent men and women in every part of the country could be added to this page, if space permitted. For pamphlet, containing such testimonials, ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Anger wishes that all mankind had only one neck; love, that it had only one heart; grief, two tear-glands; pride, two bent knees.—*Richter.*

MOWAT MUST GO.—Will he or will he not go? that is the question. We shall not attempt the solution of the question, but answer one of far greater individual importance than the question of *Jos* and *Outs*.—How can I get rid of my tormenting corns? The answer is, use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Cure, the great corn cure. Always sure, safe and painless. Putnam's Extractor. Use it and no other. Frauds are in the market. Don't run the risk of ruining your feet with such caustic applications. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

MOULDINGS, Picture Frames, Mirrors, and Picture Findings generally. Trade supplied. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO LEARN shorthand—the latest and most easily acquired system extant. Address JAS. A. McILWAIN, School of Eclectic Shorthand, 30 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

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ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

THE WILLIAMS EVAPORATOR—FOR the preservation of all kinds of fruits and vegetables. S. R. J. SPROUT, Hamilton, Canada. Send for circular.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One fourth the first dose prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe, and saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular to 404 St. Paul street, Montreal.

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Hard work made easy and a slow job done quickly. No one having land to clear of stumps or stones can afford to be without one. For prices, cuts, &c., address S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig St., Montreal, P.Q.

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

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Leader Lane, Toronto.

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200 BRICKLAYERS & MASONS
WAGES, $2.75.

Apply to the Works:
COR. MARY AND BARTON STREETS,
HAMILTON, ONT.

THE SUN 55 MILLIONS A YEAR.

Double it! To present all the news in readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall, are the two great purposes of THE SUN. It is a newspaper for everybody, a friend to everybody, hating shams, rogues and frauds. Subscription: DAILY (6 pages), by mail, 35c. a month, or $4.00 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Marmora is to have a brass band.

A drive of logs has injured Corby's dam at Belleville.

The Kingston & Pembroke railway carried 38,000 passengers last year.

The guns fired at Kingston on the 24th of May were heard in Oswego.

H. S. Parmalee, Belleville, has been committed for trial on a charge of forgery.

It is proposed to manufacture all kinds of paper in the Campbellford paper mill.

A china tea set, said to have been owned by George IV., is in the possession of a lady in Colbourne.

The "Canada Spring Horse-Shoe Company" has been incorporated. It has a capital stock of $40,000, with head office at Picton.

Lewis Bourgeois, a young lad about seven years of age, fell into the water near Ferry Point, Belleville, last week and was drowned.

Mr. Wellington Boulter, of Boulter & Dunning, Picton, was elected President of the Canadian Fruit-Canning Association at its meeting held in Hamilton lately.

A barn in the 4th con. of Thurlow, near Corby's mills, and owned by Mr. Brenton, was burned down last week, with all its contents, caused by a spark from a passing locomotive.

Rev. Mr. Andrews, of Ameliasburg, has been transferred to the M. E. Church, Tweed, and Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the latter circuit, will be stationed at Ameliasburg. The change will take place this week.

O'Brien's Hotel, Belleville, changed hands Monday morning. The new landlord is Mr. Joseph McNeill, of Marysville. Mr. O'Brien goes to Toronto in a few days, where he assumes the position of caretaker of the Government Buildings.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the M. E. Church, front of Sidney, loaned his horse and rig to two ladies last week, but they handled the reins so unskillfully that the buggy was upset, the shafts were broken and other repairs of the vehicle necessitated by the mishap.

The Napanee glass works have been suddenly closed, for a somewhat remarkable reason. The operatives were all so dissolute and irregular about working that the owner could not run the works profitably. Some new repairs and improvements will be made, a new set of hands secured, and the works reopened the 1st of September.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Town Hall, Bridgewater, 28th May, 1883.

Council met pursuant to adjournment—present, the Reeve, Messrs. McIlroy, and James. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. The following petitions were received:—From John Groves, *et al*, for grant on road, from T. Lefave to J. Flemming, from G. A. Jeffs, *et al* to open road between 18 in 2nd, and 18 in 3rd con. Elzevir, from Trustees, Union S. S. No. 2 for grant, and from John Thompson for remission of taxes.

The Road Surveyor presented his report, that the line examined (Town line between 2nd and 3rd con's), he found it enclosed by fences, and great difference of opinion existed as to where the line should run.

On motion John Thompson's taxes were remitted, $10 was granted to make road between 15 and 16 in 10th on side road to be done to Mr. James' satisfaction, $20 to Union S. S. No. 2, $25 to repair road running from Thos. Lefave to James Flemming, $2 to Simon Keller for repair of culvert on old county road, $4 to repair road on boundary line, between 6 in 1st con. Elzevir, and 6 in 11th con. Madoc, provided Madoc grants a similar sum—work to be done by Simon Keller to the satisfaction of the Road Surveyor, $10 for grading road between 5 and 6 in first con., and culvert work to be done by Simon Keller to satisfaction of Road Surveyor, $20 to make a crossing on lot 10, between 3th & 4th con's, job to be given out by Mr. Breeze, $5 on side road, between 15 and 16 in 4th con., work to be done to the satisfaction of Mr. McIlroy, and $5 to Mr. Tummany, for 10 weeks' support at 50c per week, from the 25th of March, to the 3rd of June next.

On motion the Road Surveyor was instructed to buy out a road on lot 18 in 2nd, and 18 in 3rd con's in accordance with the petition of G. A. Jeff's, *et al*, and examine road leading from county road past Henry Kleinstouber over the Scootamata, thence to lot 15 in 10th con., crossing the river there, thence to the old Kaladar road, and report the probable cost, and that public notice be given that a By-law will be passed at the meeting of the council in August, closing the road commencing at the south side of lot 16 in 4th con. of Elzevir, running across part of said lot 16 in 4th con., lot 16 in 5th con. part lot 17 in 5th con., to 6th con. line, on lot 17 in said 6th con. of Elzevir, and repealing By-law No. 93, which established the same.

On motion $3 was granted to Mr. Lockwood, for saving the Vardy bridge during the floods, and the Collector's rolls were returned to him till August meeting, and $50 was paid E. James, on account of salary.

Mr. Breeze gave notice that he would at next meeting of the Council bring in a By-law to prevent swine running at large.

On motion Council adjourned till 10 o'clock Monday, the 27th August.

COURT OF REVISION.

Town Hall, Bridgewater, 28th May, 1883.

Court of Revision met according to announcement—present, the Reeve, Messrs. Breeze, James, and McIlroy, who having been duly sworn the court was opened.

On application the following assessments were reduced:—On a number of lots of Messrs. Rathbun & Sons, to 50 cents per acre, and on a number of lots owned by Messrs. Thibaudeau & Co., Robertson, Linton & Co., and Hon. B. Flint, to 75 cents per acre.

Alexander Laundry's assessment was altered from 8 in 10th, to 8 in 11th.

Neal Reeves' assessment on c ½ 19 in 10th, was reduced to $50.

Washburn & Ashley, on application had $100 worth of property struck off.

There being no further business the court closed.

Information Wanted.

I HEREBY give notice that my wife, Sarah Jane Arnold, late Rosebury, has left my house and bed without any just cause, and that I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract. Any person giving any information to me, the undersigned, as to her whereabouts will much oblige.

OLIVER ARNOLD.
St. Ola, P. O.
May 25th, 1883. 319-3w.

We Don't Want Our Customers
TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the **Best Houses** in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for
—ICE CREAM—
FRESH DAILY during the season.
Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.
Madoc, May 31, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.
Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

First-Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.
OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

MADOC
Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs, Reapers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

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HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving, Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**
Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediately.

MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.
April 30th, 1883. 315-tf

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

THE Creditors of John Armstrong, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of County of Hastings, who died on or about the seventh day of June, 1882, are hereby notified to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the deceased at the residence of either of the said Executors, at the said Village of Madoc, on or before the 1st day of July next, full particulars of their claims, with their address; and in default thereof and immediately after the said 1st day of July, the assets of the said John Armstrong will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required. The said creditors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them or the said Chas. Gream at the time of such distribution.

All persons owing the Estate are required to pay the same on or before the 1st day of July, 1883, to the said Executors or to the said Charles Gream.

R. T. GRAY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.
Madoc, May 17th, 1883. 317-7t

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

R. R. Cockburn & Co
Nails, Iron, Steel
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Cockburn & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 321. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 14, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Tuller's Cemetery.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

A subscription list is being circulated among the owners of "plots" in this cemetery. The object is to get sufficient funds to put it in decent order, by cutting the grass, removing obnoxious weeds and briars and stones, and levelling the grounds and planting evergreens, besides looking after trees already planted. Those who have not been called upon will find the list at the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. It is very desirable the improvements indicated should be carried out. The parties employed will commence next Monday, the 16th, to improve the grounds, and any one who wishes to have plots arranged can do so by speaking to Geo. Howard and arranging with him for the same. It is intended at an early day to have these grounds pass into the hands of a Company properly organized, of which due notice will be given.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, June 12, 1883.

To the Editor of the REVIEW

SIR,—The people of North Hastings would like very much to read the great speech delivered by Sir John Macdonald in the Dominion Parliament, in support of the Orange Incorporation bill. The majority of our people have not yet seen the eloquent and forcible address that Sir John delivered on that occasion; but it will be remembered that, during the election campaign last June, he solemnly promised the Orangemen that if he was again returned to power, their society should be incorporated by the Dominion Parliament. In view of these facts we may conclude that his remarks would be well worth publishing, for those who have observed the noble and chivalrous manner in which our premier always fulfils his promises will easily imagine the desperate and tremendous effort that he would be sure to make to induce his followers to support this bill. Perhaps you could give an estimate of the probable cost of publishing the speech in the form of a fly-sheet, and if the sheet would not be inconveniently long it might be well to add the speech of the Hon. Mr. Bowell, on the same subject, Orangemen would then be able to understand what valuable friends they have in the members of the Dominion Government. F.

Madoc, June 11th, 1883.

BRIDGEWATER.

A very serious accident happened at Bridgewater on Friday morning last, in which Patrick Keho, jr. was badly hurt. He and Jos. Sheltry were at the time engaged blasting out asbestos for the works at that place, and when tamping down the blast it appears that after the first few pieces of brick had been put in Sheltry struck too heavy a blow on the tamping iron which struck fire causing the charge suddenly to explode. Sheltry escaped with a slight injury, but Kehoe was terribly burned about the face—the sight of one eye it is feared will be lost. His right hand and arm is also very badly charred, and he is suffering intense pain. No one was near at the time of the accident, and Sheltry had to leave his injured companion alone while he went for help. Mr. Richard Ledore assisted with his horses and waggon in removing the wounded man to Mr. Lapam's where medical aid was summoned and the wounds dressed. It seems that Sheltry had often been cautioned to strike light in commencing to tamp down a blast, but this time forgetful of previous cautioning, the heavy blow was dealt with the above result. Kehoe is doing as well as can be expected, but yet unable to be removed home.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

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GENERAL
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—AND—
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MERCHANTS,
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We Don't Want Our Customers
TO FORGET
THAT we are every few days receiving
Fresh Lemons,
Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples,
Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the Best Houses in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at
LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for
—ICE CREAM—
FRESH DAILY during the season.
Luncheons as usual.
S. A. DAVIS.
Madoc, May 31, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS
that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine
Respectfully,
G. D. RAWE.
Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

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LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.
D. MORRICE.

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BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, June 18th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price
WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD
MADOC.
April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of the united Townships of Carlow and Mayo will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held in the Town Hall, Carlow, August 11th, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, starting between lots 10 and 11 in the 16th con. Mayo, from a point 14 chains south of boundary line between Carlow and Mayo, running 50 degrees east of south 1 chain and 25 links, thence 18 degrees west of south 1 chain and 50 links, to said proving line. Also a deviation between 14th and 15th concessions Mayo, as follows: starting from a point 7 chains west of post at south east corner of lot 10 in 15th con. Mayo, running 28 deg. west of north 5 chains, thence 10 deg. south of west 2 chains and 50 links to the road in lieu of proving line between lots 10 and 11 in 15th con. of Mayo.

WILLIAM JAMES HUGHES.
Tp. Clerk, Carlow and Mayo.
Clerk's Office, May 29, 1883. 320

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.
Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318 6m

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Worm Colic, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
14.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Cough, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
23.	Opthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Colic,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Unwatering or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Dizziness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Manual Guide, Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN L. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no comission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1878. 96

M. W. SINE,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.
April 12th, 1883. 312

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL - SURGEON.
OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada.
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape, Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer

SWIFT OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

From Twenty-five day Trips to Six-Day Trips.

Records of the Best Time Made on the Atlantic—Efforts to Still Further Increase the Speed of Steamers—New Vessels.

When the little steamship Savannah steered boldly out to the Atlantic in May, 1819, her speed was not so much thought of as the question whether she would ever get over at all. She made the passage from Savannah to Liverpool in twenty-two days, and returned in twenty-five days in November of the same year. This round voyage solved the experiment of steam ocean navigation, and from this time until to-day there have been regular cycles, or periods, in the increase of the speed of steamers, as well as in the particulars of size, comfort and luxury. It was not, however, until early in the fifties that particular attention was given to the increase of speed. Travellers who had been accustomed to the time of our fast American sailing packets viewed a fifteen to eighteen days trip by steamer as an excellent one. But this was changed when the hot rivalry between the Collins and Cunard steamship lines began, and the Collins line went to cutting down time at a rate which attracted world-wide attention. Thirteen and then twelve day passages began to be common. The American line put on the superb steamship Adriatic as the last of a fleet of flyers, and the Cunarders followed suit with the Persia and others, and between them the time was reduced to

INSIDE OF ELEVEN DAYS

for regular passages. These were all side-wheeled steamers, and, burning an enormous amount of coal, were unable to carry much freight, so special attention was given to the care of cabin passengers, emigrants still sticking to the sailing vessels. The loss of the Arctic and Pacific, and other misfortunes, in a few years drove the popular Collins line out of existence, but not before the Adriatic had shaded a ten-day passage considerably. English steamships from that time out had all their own way until other nations began going to the Clyde to build ships with which to start lines of their own. By 1861 the old padole-wheel steamers had generally given place to screw propellers, the fleet of which has since then gradually enlarged to its present proportions.

All this time English shipbuilders have not been idle, but very progressive and eager to seize on any improvement that would increase the speed of steamers. American inventors have not been idle either, and, in fact, the most important improvements and inventions in iron steamers have been made by Americans, though we have not an American-built steamer in the Atlantic trade. For many years ten days continued to be a good average fast passage, but new lines starting to compete in passenger and freight traffic began to rival and surpass the older lines by regularly cutting down the ten-day trips, until by 1875 eight-day trips began to be common. The White Star line was conspicuous for several years in this respect, though now, as a longer route is taken, the passages are not so quick. In 1876 the White Star steamer Britannic made six outward trips, averaging 7 days 18 hours 26 minutes, the homeward passages averaging 7 days, 20 hours 56 minutes. The fastest trips of the vessels of this line are as follows: Germanic, 7:11:37; Britannic, 7:10:53; both made outward in 1877. In 1879 the Celtic made an outward passage in 8:4:25, and the Baltic in 8:0:6. The Republic made an outward passage in 8:1:20. The fastest average of fifty-four outward voyages made by the Britannic since 1876 is 8:7:17, the average homeward time being 8:3:22.

About the same time the Inman line steamers were making some quick trips. The City of Richmond made an outward trip in 1875 in 8:0:12; the Berlin in 1877 in 7:14:12; the Chester in 1878 in 8:3:40; and the Brussels in the same year in 8:1:39. The Berlin made seven passages outward in 1875 averaging 8:10:56. The averages of the Richmond for several years were also under nine days.

The fastest passage ever made by any steamer of the National line was made outward by the Spain in 1872 in

EIGHT DAYS AND THIRTEEN HOURS.

The Egypt has has also made several trips under nine days. The line does not claim, however, to make any better than regular steady nine-day trips to Liverpool at present.

The Cunard line, French line, North German Lloyds line, and others also had vessels which made some exceptionally quick trips between 1875 and 1880, but this period may be set down as the nine-day period, though, as shown above, the averages of the voyages of several crack ships during that time was considerably under nine days.

The Arizona of the Williams & Guion line astonished everybody by cutting under the fastest time on record in September, 1881, when she made the voyage this way in 7 days 8 hours 32 minutes. The next month she eclipsed this performance, making the run homeward in 7 days 7 hours 48 minutes, the fastest trip she has yet succeeded in making. A year later, however, the Alaska of the same line surpassed even this remarkable feat, making the homeward voyage in 6 days 18 hours 37 minutes, and this stands to-day as the fastest on record. A recent trip was almost as quick. She sailed April 28, and arrived here in May 6, making the voyage in 8 days 23 hours and 46 minutes. The best daily run of the Alaska was 447 knots, made in November, 1882.

But the steamer Oregon of the same line, which will be here in August, is expected to outstrip in speed even the Greyhound of the Atlantic, as the Alaska is called. She is being built on the Clyde, by John Elder & Son, who also built the Arizona and the Alaska. The Oregon will be 520 feet long, 54 feet beam, and have engines from 13,000 indicated horse-power, 2,000 more than the Alaska. She will have 72 furnaces and 9 boilers, engines of the usual type, three inverted cylinders, one high-pressure 70 inches and two low pressure 104 inches diameter, and will be of about 9,000 tons gross tonage.

Of course other lines have had to follow suit in the direction of speed, and several are

STRIVING AFTER SIX DAY BOATS.

The new steamer Normandie of the French line arrived here May 13, on her first trip, having made the run from Havre, 3,200 miles in 8 days, 16 hours. The Alaska led her by about a mile and a quarter, an hour in average speed, but the Normandie is expected to do much better when the newness is worn off the machinery. It must be remembered, in making comparisons, that the French steamers have a course about 360 miles longer than the Liverpool steamers. The Elbe of the Bremen line made the trip 3,473 miles from the Needles recently in 8 days 7 hours 45 minutes. The City of Rome of the Anchor line has received additional boilers and more powerful engines, and on her recent speed trials is reported to have made 63 revolutions and attained a speed of 18½ knots. If so she can beat the Alaska, but the speed trials were probably made in smooth water.

Thomson & Co., of Glasgow, are building a new 6,500-ton steamer for the National line. She is to be 430 feet long, 51 feet beam, and built entirely of steel. She will be named the America, and it is predicted she will turn out a six-day boat. The Egypt, Spain and Italy of this line have all good models, but their engines are not powerful enough. It is contemplated to take them out one at a time and put in additional boilers and more powerful engines to increase their speed.

The Cunard line has at present a flyer in the Servia, built of steel at Glasgow in 1881. She beat the Arizona's time not long ago on the eastward trip, making it in 7 days 5 hours, but has never beaten the Arizona going westward. The Inman line has a 6,000-ton ship, called the City of Chicago, nearly completed which will be here about the middle of the summer. It is thought that before another year passes one or more of these new crack ships will inaugurate the six-day period.

The five-day epoch is regarded as being yet rather remote, but steamship men consider it by no means improbable that, with the continual improvement in the mechanical science

A FIVE-DAY PASSAGE

will be made ere many years. Of course, increase of speed means increase in size, in consumption of coal, and consequent increase of expense. The Oregon will burn nearly 300 tons of coal a day. The old iron steamer of 2,500 to 3,000 tons is changed to a steel one of 6,000 to 9,000 tons. The coast-wise steamers we now have are larger than the old trans-Atlantic side-wheelers. Very fast American built steamers, mostly iron, are now engaged in trade between Northern ports, and the improvements in them are equal to those in the steamships engaged in the foreign trade. On both sides of the Atlantic busy brains are at work constantly devising new inventions and appliances to increase speed as well as safety, comfort and luxury, and any improvement soon becomes general under the pressure of the great rivalry in ocean passenger and freight traffic. For this reason, there is little radical difference to be seen among the first-class ocean steamships of the present day.

The Lambeth Dole.

At this gate (Morton's Gateway), was distributed the "immortal dole." The meaning of the word "dole"—"share" or "portion"—was very literally observed in those days, the archbishops making up munificent "alms dishes" from their own tables, adding also sums of money. This charity sometimes reached a very grand scale, Archbishop Winchelsey being specially mentioned by Godwin as having "therein excelled all before or after him."

"He maintained," says Godwin, "many poor scholars at the universities, and was exceedingly bountiful to other persons in distress. . . . Besides the daily fragments of his house, he gave every Friday and Sunday unto every beggar that came to his door a loaf of bread of a farthing price, sufficient for one person one day. . . . And there were usually on such alms days in time of dearth to the number of 5,000, but in a plentiful time 4,000, and seldom or never under, which alone summed up £500 per annum. . . . Over and above this he used to give, every great festival day, 150 pence to as many poore people; to send daily meate, drink and bread unto such as by reason of age and sickness were not able to fetch alms at his gate; and to send money, meate, and apparrel to such as he thought wanted the same and were ashamed to beg."

The dole at Lambeth in 1806 consisted of fifteen quartern loaves, nine stone of beef, and five shillings in halfpence. The beef was made into broth with oatmeal, and the whole dole, divided in three equal portions, was distributed among thirty poor persons, who came to receive it in installments of ten persons every Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday in rotation. This "dole" continues to be distributed.—MRS. Z. B. GUSTAFSON, in *Harper's Magazine for June.*

What He Really Was Afraid of.

It is said of a rich Philadelphian who has had some experience with silver stock that while on his way to New York recently he sat in the same seat with a well-known burglar for over an hour, and seemed to enjoy his society. When the burglar left the seat along came a well-dressed stranger and dropped into the seat with the remark:

"I believe you are Mr. Short of Philadelphia?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Mr. Short, I have been sent East by the stock-holders of the Great Inducement Silver Mine to——"

"Excuse me, sir—good morning, sir!" interrupted Mr. Short, as he seized his grip and moved up eight seats ahead.—*American Mining Journal.*

The Sea Serpent's Rival.

The big fish of Lake Tahoe again made his appearance day before yesterday. He suddenly rose in front of the steamer Governor Stanford and disputed her passage. There was quite a rough tussel for about ten minutes, when the fish leaped upward and snapping off the bowsprit, went away with it in its mouth. As the fish is making so much trouble the owners of the steamers will send below for a harpoon to be fired from a cannon, and will try to kill it. Heretofore this fish had only be seen two or three times in the past twenty-five years. In 1868 he attacked a large boat and drowned four Canadians, since which time he has not been seen till this year.—*Virginia City Enterprise.*

Midnight in a Menagerie.

"Don't talk so loud," said the watchman; "you'll wake the oudad."

"The what?" said the reporter.

"The oudad," replied the watchman; "that's what they call it; he's a lovely bird and has a voice like a buzz saw. And when he buzzes, gosh! So let him sleep," and the watchman silently led the way past the oudad.

"Cheese it," broke out the watchman again. "Do you hear that?" An elephant had evidently kicked his companion.

"Are the elephants apt to be very restless at night?"

"Oh, very. And when an elephant is restless, there's a good deal that's restless. They sleep on one side till that's tired and then they flop over on the other. That was a flop over we just heard."

"What's this?" asked the reporter, pointing to something in the path.

"That," replied the watchman, following up the obstacle with his lantern, "seems to be part of a camel. But where's the rest of him? Oh, here it is. They stretch out well, don't they? These are magnificent humps—made expressly for this circus, too. They are harmless."

"What, the humps?"

"No, the camels. And they make no noise at night unless they find shingle nails in their food. Then they complain."

"Don't get too near the business end of that thing," said the watchman, lifting up his lantern so that it was even darker than before. "That is a mule. Never interfere with a mule's plans, and in approaching him always allow for a contraction and a subsequent expansion of the muscles. Next to the mule are the zebra-striped ponies. We never venture to use soap on those stripes. Here are some very rare things, and they are as queer as they are rare. They are the giraffes. No one ever heard a giraffe murmur. Observe the length of their neck. What a winter resort for diphtheria! You can get something of an idea of their length of neck by picturing in your mind's eye four yards of sore throat and the amount of vinegar and salt required for one gargle. The giraffe is indeed a difficult thing to keep; he dies so easily and almost without provocation."

"This animal here," continued the watchman, still walking by the caged animals, "is not, as you might have supposed, a Harlem goat. No; this is the sacred bull. It is said he was taken from the Pope."

"Is he very sacred?" asked the incredulous reporter.

"Yes; he's extremely sacred. He gets more sacred every day. The amount of reverence he inspires in his keepers is only equaled by that of the mule."

Having reached the end of the stalled animals the watchman announced, by a twist of his lantern, that he was about to come upon the ferocious wild beast in cages. He then put out the lantern, and he and the reporter sat down on the railing that protects the caged animals from the spectators. It was a little early for the usual midnight roar of the animals, but not half so early as the visitors had thought. For soon there came from the cage back of them a noise that startled both of them out of a week's growth. It was the greeting of an African lion.

It only required the roar of one lion with good lungs to start the whole menagerie. That beautiful bird called the emu was the first to reply to the lion's call. The reply was nothing more than a mild form of sneeze but it went a great way. And in less time than it takes to record it the congregation of animals that were endowed with any sort of an apparatus for making a racket had turned their pipes and were blowing and bellowing to see which could make the most noise. It was a lively place to be in without any light. But that did not seem to make any difference to the animals. The baboon barked and the rhinoceros grunted. And the louder they barked and grunted the louder the lions and tigers grunted. Then the elephants joined in the general disorder, there was no peace for the wicked. One elephant is usually considered sufficient to supply one family with all the noise it wants; but when twenty elephants lift up their voices in one sympathetic lamentation, nothing but the deepest coal mine could ever furnish a safe harbor or a sure retreat. Add to this the hair-splitting noises of the cockatoos and the macaws, the mournful lowing of the Nubian rhinoceros and the unparalleled snore of the hippopotamus, and the effect is appalling. The watchman looked at the reporter and the reporter eyed the watchman. Neither could speak. And it would not have made any difference if they had spoken. They might have roared until they were black in the face and still not have made themselves heard. Each grasped the other's hand and bolted for the entrance with as much haste as though pursued by the whole menagerie.—*New York Tribune.*

A hotel clerk named Briscoe,
Stumped his foot out in 'Frisco,
It hurt him like thunder,
But the pain was got under,
By St. Jacobs Oil rubbed on histoe.

A conductor who lives at Belair,
Got hurt, being thrown on a chair,
They took him away,
But in less than a day,
St. Jacobs Oil made him all square.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.

THE ALGOMA ELECTION.—This election know on the tapis. It may perhaps be a useful hint to intimate that an absolute lead at the polls may be obtained by the judicious distribution to the electors of PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR, the great remedy for corns. Every sufferer would be made happy, and would certainly vote for the person affording him relief. Beware of dangerous substitutes. They are now being offered as "just as good." Use only Putnam's.

To have respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a deference for others governs our manners.

A Minister's Evidence.

The all prevalent malady of civilized life is Dyspepsia. Rev. W. E. Gifford, of Bothwell, was cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint that rendered his life almost a burden. The cure was completed by three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters (36)

Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning and goes to bed with us at night. It is co-extensive with the action of our intelligence.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs, I'll None of It."

We do not feel like blaming Macbeth for this expression of disgust. Even nowadays most of the cathartics are great repulsive pills, enough to "turn one's stomach." Had Macbeth ever taken Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets" he would not have uttered those words of contempt. By druggists.

There are in business three things necessary—knowledge, temper and time.

"Golden Medical Discovery" (words registered as a trade mark) cures all humors from the pimple or eruption to great virulent eating ulcers.

Many delight more in giving of presents than in paying their debts.

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness" and kindred affections. By druggists.

The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.

What Every Person Should Know.

The grand outlets of disease from the system are the Skin, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (32)

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works.

A Voice from the United States.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. (33)
A. LOUGH, Alpena, Michigan, U. S.

It is upon the smooth ice we slip; the roughest path is safest.

One of Many.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (34)

There is not so much danger in a known foe as a suspected one.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

Truth takes the stamp of the soul it enters. It is vigorous and rough in arid souls, but tempers and softens itself in loving natures.

A Remarkable Fact.

It is a remarkable fact that W. A. Edgers, of Frankville, who was so far gone with liver and kidney complaint that his life was despaired of, was cured with four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. At one time he lay a fortnight without an operation of the bowels. (35)

When tinned iron, says P. Carles, serves for containing alimentary matters, it is essential it should have no lead in the tin. The lead is rapidly oxidized on the surface, and is dissolved in this manner in the neutral acids of the contents of the vessel.

A Pleasant Acknowledgment.

"Had sour stomach and miserable appetite for months, and grew thin every day. I used Burdock Blood Bitters with the most marvelous results; feel splendid." (31)
MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The certain way to be cheated is to fancy one's self more cunning than others.

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I would desire for a friend the son who never resisted the tears of his mother.

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Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy, and can make them wretched.
"A. P." 128

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TORONTO.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

James Killy, proprietor of the Grand Trunk Brewery, died suddenly.

A two day's fireman's demonstration is proposed in London during the latter part of August.

A. B. Campbell's store in Evansville was burglarized recently and $650 in cash and goods stolen.

The Governor-General and the Princess Louise will, in all probability, visit the military camp at Brockville.

The Canada Pacific Railway Company have located a new city site on the Saskatchewan, to be called Leopold.

The seizure of spirits at Rouse's Point belonging to C. H. Cartwright & Co., of Montreal, will cost the firm $50,000.

The cadets of the Military College, Kingston, enjoyed a holiday, given them at the request of the Princess Louise.

The Montreal Harbor Commission lost one of its most powerful tug boats by fire while it was lying at the wharf.

Mr. Nelson Garrison, of Saskett's Harbor, was knocked over board and drowned off the schooner Cole, while off Nicholson's Island.

One of the features of the Dominion Day celebration at Ottawa will be an oration by Sir John Macdonald, if his health will permit of it.

The merchants at Brantford have all agreed to close their stores on Wednesdays at one o'clock sharp, commencing on the 6th of June and continuing till the 26th August.

F. F. Wannamaker, proprietor of the Cedar Park Hotel, of Niagara Fall, while over on the American side of the river the other day was arrested on a charge of bigamy.

UNITED STATES.

Discouraging accounts concerning the crops in different sections of Virginia are being received.

A duel between prominet business men of Killer, Tex., resulted in the death of one of the principals.

Bartholomew Neaton, aged 22, was found in his father's house at Boston with his throat cut.

The Havanah police have captured Ricardo Menocal, who fled seven years ago with $300,000 of the public funds.

The overseers of Harvard College, by a vote of 11 to 15, refused to confer the degree of LL.D. on Governor Butler.

The U. S. steamship Yantic will probably be ordered to accompany the Proteus on the relief expedition to Lady Franklin Bay.

At a meeting of the Hickset Friends at New York recently, the rapid decrease of the society's membership was discussed.

Ricardo P. Kohly & Co., large importers and suggar exporters, and Zorialla & Co., bankers, of Havana, have suspended payments.

The City of Pekin arrived at San Francisco recently and brought 966 cases of opium, the largest cargo yet brought at one time.

Ex-Alderman and Ex-Assemblymen Irving, of New York, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for two years for striking Richard M. Darling, a saloon keeper.

Striking miners at Des Moines, enraged at one Davis, a colored miner, who would not quit work with the others, threw a quantity of powder into his dwelling with a lighted fuse.

GENERAL.

Twenty-two workmen have been drowned near Milan by the upsetting of a boat.

The Michigan Free Trade organization met in convention in Detroit.

Major General Burnaby, one of the oldest general officers of the British army is dead.

The agricultural interests of Italy are said to be greatly threatened by American competition.

The bombardment of the capital of Annam in revenge for the death of Captain Riviere is probable.

A riot in St. Petersburg necessitated calling in the services of the troops to restore order.

The health of Prince Bismarck has improved so much that he is now able to drive and walk out.

A Rome despatch says that Prussia and the Vatican have adopted an attitude pointing to a rupture.

Negotiations have failed, and the relations between Prussia and the Vatican are not of a friendly character.

The French have re-entered the citadel of Hanoi, and the gunboats maintain communication with the sea and prevent the Annamites approaching.

The Workman's Sick Fund Bill was carried in the German Reichstag by a vote of 217 to 99.

British and Mexican Governments are to negotiate for a renewal of diplomatic relations between the two countries.

A boat filled with workmen capsized at Oleggu, near Melon. Twenty-two of the occupants were drowned.

Baron Von Schloezer, the representative of Prussia in the negotiations with the Vatican, will shortly leave Rome and not return.

France is excited by later news from Annam which leaves little doubt that they have met with a severe check in the campaign there.

The Paris *Temps* announces that Russia has informed the powers of her intention to seek in Armenia an equivalent for the British occupation in Egypt.

The German Minister of War informed the Committee of the Reichstag that he considered the Military Pensions bill as drafted by them unacceptable.

In addition to Captain Riviere and Captain Devillerr, who lost their lives in the recent attack near Hanoi, three other French officers were killed and six wounded.

The Marquis of Salisbury condemned the Government's policy in Egypt and South Africa, and said the country was simply drifting without any real Government.

Herr Von Kliest, Relzow, a prominent Conservative leader in the German Reichstag and Prussian Landtag, has been dismissed from the Presidency of the Rhine Province on account of his ultra-Tory views.

It is stated that Mr. Kimber has been instructed to take legal proceedings with a view to re-open the Tichborne case immediately on the arrival in England of the lunatic Cresswell, who is alleged to be Arthur Orton.

Mr. Gladstone's reply to the question which Baron Worms has give notice that he will ask in the House of Common on Monday regarding the Duke of Albany's desire to be appointed the next governor-general of Canada, is awaited with much interest.

Character in Smoking.

It's twenty years, said a cigar dealer, now, since I began to sell tobacco, and in that time I have closely studied the characters of my patrons, forming my conclusions from the kind of company they keep. I mean by the kind of cigars they smoke. I can always tell. An even-tempered, quiet fellow never goes to an extreme in choosing a tobacco; a nervous man wants something strong and furious; a mild man something that smokes and nothing more. The same conditions run through chewing tobacco. Then there is a great deal in the way men handle their cigars. Very few can smoke on one side as well as on the other. Men come in here every day who have been smoking for thirty years, and if they were to place a cigar on the wrong side of the mouth they would appear as clumsy and green as a boy who was trying his first weed. The muscles of the face become set to one position. Any change requires a reorganization of the face. So it ain't by the way the cigar is embraced in the mouth that you can estimate a man.

If a man smokes his cigar only enough to keep it lighted, and relishes taking it from between his lips to cast a whirling curl of blue smoke into the air, set him down as an easy-going fellow, who cares little for how the world goes and no more for himself. He has keen perceptions and delicate sensibilities. He will not create trouble, but is apt to see it out when it is once begun.

Beware of the man who never releases the cigar from the grip of his teeth, and is indifferent of whether it burns or dies. He is cool, calculating, and exacting. He is seldom energetic physically, but lives easily off of those who perform the labor.

A man who smokes a bit, rests a bit, and fumbles the cigar more or less, is apt to be easily affected by circumstances. He may be energetic, careful, generous, and courageous, but he is vacillating and liable to change on a moment's notice.

If the cigar goes our frequently the man has a whole-soul disposition, is a devil-may-care sort of fellow, with a lively brain, a glib tongue, and generally a fine fund of anecdotes and yarns.

To hold half the cigar in the mouth and smoke indifferently is a lazy man's habit. They are generally of little force and their characters are not of the higher strata.

A nervous man, or one under exciting influences, fumbles his cigar a great deal. He is a kind of popinjay among men.

Holding the cigar constantly between the teeth, chewing it occasionally, and not caring whether or not it has been lighted at all, are characteristics of men with the tenacity of bull-dogs. They never forget anything and never release a hold.

A fop stands his cigar on end, and an inexperienced smoker either points it straight ahead or almost at right-angles with his course.—Chicago *News*.

Little Points about a Very Big Bridge.

The New York-Brooklyn Bridge was projected years ago. It is true the project differed somewhat in detail from the magnificent work which is at once the wonder and the pride of our people to-day, but it is equally true that the bridge of to-day has cost a trifle (?) more than the estimated expense of the scheme of long ago, which was modestly placed at about $600,000. The following article on the subject is taken from the Lowell (Mass.) *Mercury*, November 14, 1829, and is reproduced verbatim et literatum: "A project has been set on foot in New York to unite that city with Long Island, by the erection of a bridge across the East River to Brooklyn. The New York *Gazette* on Friday furnishes the outlines of the proposed plan, which we have copied below.—Boston *Bulletin*.

The most notable accident which marked the progress of the work was that of the 19th of June, 1878, when one of the great strands of the cable broke loose from the New York anchorage, carrying with it the huge iron "shoe" to which it was fastened, as a child's ball is jerked back to the hand by its India rubber string. It was noonday and the streets were crowded, when there was heard a thunderous twang and buzz, and dashing the men upon the anchorage far down into the street, the singing steel sprang at one bound to the tower, and dashing the shoe behind it, ran down the riverside face of the great pile, a cascade of tiny sparks at the summit, and in the wave beneath a rapid of raging foam.

While the bridge was building, people seemed to be crazy to prostrate themselves on top of the towers. One man started on the journey, got out a few hundred feet, and calmly lying down, declined to budge an inch in either direction. Mortal terror had seized his soul and he clung like grim death to the wooden slats. Workmen were compelled to go out and get him. Another ambitious gentleman fell down in an epileptic fit half-way between the anchorage and tower, and his legs and arms flew wildly about as he lay on the narrow path—about three feet in width—and sympathetic undertakers, who had shops in the vicinity, gathered in the expectation of doing all the justice possible to a body that was about to fall 140 feet. Again the bridge workmen intervened and the frothing unfortunate was taken to the ground.

Pertified remains of a forest have been discovered near the railway crossing of the Saskatchewan.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Carefully Collated for our Readers.

Gladstone hotels and boarding-houses are crowded.

Winnipeg police authorities have established a rogues gallery.

Farm land in the vicinity of Regina has sold at $5.50 per acre.

Emerson's municipal by-law for $25,000, was carried by a majority of four votes.

The London money market quotes Winnipeg bonds:—Issue of 1875, 208; 1883, 2 prem.

Winnipeg's open Board of Trade and Stock Exchange has been opened.

A postoffice is to be established at once at Moose Jaw, with John R. Whitman as postmaster.

Immigrants continue to arrive at Winnipeg in large numbers. Most of them make their way to the farming lands in the west.

L. B. Archibald has been appointed superintendent of the line of road from Winnipeg to Port Arthur, with headquarters at Port Arthur.

Manitoba's aggregate lumber cut last winter was 78,500,000 feet. It now sells for $25 per thousand feet, the same quality having sold last year for $32 per thousand.

A new Episcopal church was consecrated on Queen's Birthday at Sunnyside, on a hill known as Moose Nose, fourteen miles from Winnipeg. The building cost $1,200, and seats 100 people.

Extra provision has been made by the Department of the Interior for completing a much larger survey of lands in the Northwest this season than any previous year. The staff and facilities for executing the work have been almost doubled.

The first boat of the season arrived at Westbourne from the Narrows. They made the run in twelve hours. Lake Manitoba is now thoroughly open for navigation. The overflow this year caused a good deal of loss, but the water has how almost entirely receded.

The North Dufferin Agricultural Society offer a first prize of $25, and a second prize of $15 for the best essays on the capabilities, physical characteristics, etc., of the North Dufferin electoral division. The society's show will take place in Nelson on the 26th and 27th September.

The steamer *Northwest*, in charge of Capt. Sheets, arrived at Prince Albert from Cumberland, on May 12, and started on the following day for Edmonton. Navigation between these points is now regularly opened, and several boats are entered on their regular trips from Selkirk westward.

Recently there were 2,500 acres of land entered for homestead and pre-emption at the land office, Brandon. Nearly all the land taken up by these entries is in the Pipestone country, and the settlers are chiefly Englishmen lately arrived. A party of Irish immigrants went in there last week.

Trouble has arisen between the railway company and the county of Minnedosa. The company has resolved not to accept the bonus of $100,000 from the municipality on the terms proposed by the municipality, and it is more than probable that Minnedosa will get the go by, and that another town will be established by the railway company six miles farther on.

A weekly mail service is to be established at once between Troy, N.W.T., and Prince Albert. West of Prince Albert the mail service will probably continue as it is till the Canadian Pacific Railway is completed to Calgary, when mails will be dispatched from that point. A weekly passenger stage will be run in connection with the mail from Troy.

Langdop, Sheppard & Co., the well-known railway contractors, last year consumed 450,000 bushels of oats, nearly all of which was imported from the United States and the eastern provinces. This year they will consume the same quantity, but instead of importing, they have purchased the oats in this country, and 325,000 bushels were stored at Moose Jaw six weeks ago.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Europe is beginning to recognize the excellent quality of Indian wheat. In 1881-82 the Punjaubsent to France six million cwts, and to Antwerp about two thirds of that quantity.

The amount of paid notes of the Bank of England reaches the enormous sum of £94,000,000, or $470,000,000. If placed in a pile it would be eight miles high.

Rapid as has been the increase of the population of the United States, the increase of the deaf, dumb, blind, and insane has been more rapid still. The number of all those thus afflicted is said to have risen from 68,151 in 1760 to 98,484 in 1870, and from that at a bound to 251,690 in 1880.

The population of Mexico at the present time is said to be 12,000,000, as compared with 7,329,000 in 1859 and 6,000,000 in 1808. The largest portion of the inhabitants are of the native race, Mexican Indians. Although the national language is Castilian, the natives still speak the languages or dialects of their ancestors.

The United States possesses in round numbers 38,000,000 cattle; India possesses 30,000,000, and Russia 29,000,000. Russia has 20,000,000 horses, the United States 10,500,000, and Austria 3,500,000. Australia possesses 80,000,000 sheep, the Argentine Republic 68,000,000, and Russia 63,000,000. The United States come fourth in this list, with 36,000,000; but in the matter of swine they head the world, having 48,000,000. The goat is an important animal in many countries; India has no fewer than 20,000,000, Africa 15,000,000, and Mexico 6,000,000.

Although New York is the most populous state of the American Union, containing about one-tenth of the entire population of the Republic, it has not the densest population. The number of square miles in the whole Republic, not including the Indian territory and of some unorganized tract, is 2,900,170. The population in 1880 was 50,155,785, or 17.29 per square mile. But in Rhode Island the population reaches the enormous figure of 254.87 per square mile; in Massachusetts it is 221.78, in New Jersey 171.73, in Connecticut 128.52, and in New York 106.74.

ZULULAND'S WHITE CHIEF.

John Dunn's Wild Home in Zululand.

From the top of the first ridges that we cross we can see in the distance a huge shapeless smear of black upon the green uplands, like a spot of ink on a billiard table. As we approach the plot gradually develops itself into a stockade inclosure, containing a number of little dumpling-shaped hovels and one larger building roofed with corrugated iron. To our left, half way up the slope, facing that upon which the kraal stands, are grouped together two or three small houses built in colonial fashion, toward which we turn our horses' heads at a sign from the Zula. As we come up to the nearest house three female figures issue from it, the foremost of which—a tall portly mulatto-faced woman, in a broad-brimmed hat and light print dress—is too familiar to me from description, not to be recognized at once. It is no other than Mrs. John Dunn No. 1, the most distinguished among the countless Queens of the White Chief of Zululand, inasmuch as she has at least some admixture of white blood in her veins, while the rest are pure Zulus. Behind her stand two of her daughters, who have found husbands among the English colonists of the district, and two or three Kaffir servants in the background complete the picture. We are invited to visit the kraal. Away we go accordingly, down the hillside, across the almost dry water-course at its foot, and up the opposite slope to the narrow entrance of the stockade that surrounds the kraal. The wide circular space in the centre of the enclosure is literally crammed with black, long horned, wild-looking cattle, while around the corral, between the inner and outer palisades, stand a number of these little beehives of baked clay, thatched with dry grass, and with a simple opening in the side to serve as a door, window and chimney, which I have described in a former letter when dealing with the Kaffirs of Cape Colony. "I suppose they make them stronger than this in time of war?" suggest I to Mr. Coates, the stockade being merely a fence of of intertwisted saplings, little higher than a well-grown man. "No," he answers, "the Zulus hve no skill in fortification; they

ALWAYS FIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN.

They have a saying that a "Zulu's time for attack is just when the horns of the cattle begin to be seen through the morning mist." The grim picturesqueness of the phrase, illustrated as it has lately been by so many unexpected onslaughts, has a haunting power of its own which no words can convey. But at this point our talk is suddenly interrupted. Just as we are in the very centre of the sea of horns and hoofs that fill the corral, the crowd of cattle is suddenly reinforced by a crowd of Zulus, to whom the arrival of strangers, and one of them a lady, is not an every-day event in this lonely place. They swarm around us with free-spoken criticisms and lusty shouts of laughter, till the whole space is one welter of nude black figures and woolly heads, rolling eyes, grinning teeth, and rough native "chaff," bandied unsparingly, the genuine Zulu loving a joke almost as well as a pinch of snuff.

Some milk, fresh from the cow, is now brought forward in a vessel made simply of dried grass, but so skilfuly woven that not a drop oozes out. When we drain it twice in succession the public amusement rises to its height. "See how thirsty they are!" "What a lot they can drink!" And the good-natured savages crowd up to us to display their egg-shaped snuff-boxes and bone ornaments, mostly carved with spear-point. The majority, though fine men, fall short of the stature of those northern giants who fought Gingihlova and Ufunda, but Mr. Coates points out to me more than one man who distinguished himself among "John Dunn's scouts" during the war of 1879.

The great sight of all, however, is still to come. Our good host leads the way to the

METAL-ROOFED BUILDING

which struck us on first approaching the kraal, and which now proves to be the residence of some of John Dunn's Zulu queens. It is reached by a zigzag entrance, so arranged as completely to prevent any outsider from peeping in, like that which I saw at the house of the Afghan Ameer's father-in-law, Sirdar Yahia Khan. The secretary signs to Mrs. Ker to enter, but checks me as I attempt to follow: "They won't mind your wife going in, but they are always shy of strange men." Within lies a small courtyard containing two or three tiny huts, and beyond it stands the main building, which seems to consist entirely of one room, without furniture of any kind. In the veranda a young native woman is nursing an infant, whose almost white skin contrasts very markedly with her own, while a boy of 3 or 4 years, equally fair, stands beside her. Three or four other girls, all very young, but large and fat, as African beauties always are, are talking and giggling among themselves in the background. All are profusely ornamented with broad bands of white, blue and red beads—which are the court diamonds of a Zulu—around the neck and waist, but their sole clothing is a very diminutive kind of apron.

The Black Cap.

Why do judges put on a black cap before pronouncing a death sentence? One explanation is that in early times the judges were for the most part ecclesiastics, and, in spite of the Church's prohibition that no one in holy orders should pronounce the sentence of death, they were, by virtue of their judicial office, often called upon to do so. Hence the judge, when the sentence of death had to be passed, laid aside his clerical character, and putting on this cap to cover the clerical tonsure, thus showed that he acted now in civil capacity alone. The great number of clerical judges made the custom most universal, and we do not hesitate to accept this as the reason why the act is observed to this day.

This touching little incident is from the Rochester *Post*. One rises from its perusal with mixed feelings: "A beautiful young girl was about to be married to a bachelor seventy years of age, but very rich. On the eve of her marriage she learned that his wealth had been suddenly swept away, leaving him a penniless old man. Did the noble girl desert him in this, his hour of trouble? She did, indeed, and her parents helped her, too."—*Ex.*

Pulpit Humors.

The Drawer has never had so good a metaphor, complete in all its parts, as the following, which is cut from a recent article in a prominent religious newspaper. We feel sure that the metaphor is all right, because the author of it is a doctor of Divinity:—"These seeds of pride are bursting with flame which might lay the foundations of a deluge that would with its fangs envenom my soul."

It was a much less highly cultivated minister who recently made this contribution to etymology in a sermon on the "Beatitudes." "My friends," said the preacher, "before proceeding to unfold our subject it is necessary to give a definition of the word I have just used. Beatitude is composed of two words, 'be' and 'attitude.' *Be* means to live, to exist; and when a man lives, when he really lives, he always strikes an *attitude*. Hence we view," etc.

This is hardly a fair illustration of the value of preaching. A much better one comes from one of the pleasantest cities in Connecticut. A distinguished clergyman in the leading church had one morning finished his sermon, when one of his much-impressed hearers came forward to thank him for it, and this dialogue followed:

"It is fifteen years since I heard you last. In this very place, fifteen years ago, I heard you preach a sermon that I have never forgotten. It did me more good than any sermon I ever heard. It stuck by me, and I have always wanted to thank you for it."

"Ah, indeed!" replied the pleased preacher. "Such evidence of my poor labor is very grateful. I should like to know what sermon it was. Do you remember the text?"

"Well, no, I can't tell what the text was, now, but it was the greatest sermon I ever heard. It just lifted me. I never forgot that sermon."

"I should really like to know what sermon it was," replied the clergyman, much interested in so decided a case of the power of the pulpit. "If you cannot recall the text, what was the subject of the sermon?"

"Well, now, doctor, it's gone from me; I forget what the text was, and I can't rake up the subject now, but I tell you it was a great sermon. It did me more good—it was the most powerful discourse I ever heard. I shan't forget it if I live to be eighty."

"But can't you recall anything in it? You excite my curiosity. Can't you give me a clew that will identify it?"

"No, I can't tell what was in it exactly; the subject has slipped out of my mind. I don't know exactly what you said, but it was a magnificent sermon. It did me more good than all the preaching I ever heard. It has just staid by me for fifteen years."

"And you can not recall a word that will help me to identify it?"

"Well, I can't now bring up what it was about, but I remember how it wound up. You said, 'Theology ain't religion—*not by a ——sight!*'"—EDITOR'S DRAWER, in *Harper's Magazine for June*.

Historical Items.

The first kingdom of Macedon was founded about 814 by Caranus.

The laburnum is a native of Hungary, and was carried to England in 1576.

Padlocks are said to have been invented by Beecher, of Nuremburg, in 1540.

The first obelisk mentioned in history that of Rameses, which was erected about 1485 B. C.

Fitz-Stephen, a chronicler of the time of Henry II., mentions the delight which the English took in horse races.

The first work favoring the use of Saturday as the Christian Sabbath was published in 1628 by Theophilus Brabourne, clergyman.

The tabernacle was constructed 1491 B.C. That set up at Shiloh by Joshua, 1444 B.C., was replaced by Solomon's Temple 1004 B.C.

The power of the town of Halifax to put to death all criminals who stole anything worth more than thirteen pence halfpenny, was used as late as 1650.

The battle of Naseby was fought June 14, 1645. King Charles, who commanded the reserve, fled at the close of the fight, losing his cannon, baggage and nearly 5000 prisoners.

Stone mortars, throwing a missile weighing twelve pounds, are mentioned as being employed in 757 A. D., and in 1232 A. D., it is incontestable that the Chinese besieged in Caifongfu used cannon against their Mongol enemies.

Ancient law was very severe on vagrants. In 1530 they were whipped and compelled to swear to return to their birthplace or to the place in which they had dwelt for three years. In 1535, vagrants committed a second time, lost part of one ear, and if committed a third time, were put to death. Milder laws came in under the second Hanoverian sovereigns.

That indefatigable English antiquarian, Professor Grant Allen, has recently had another learned article in *Knowledge*, on "Our Ancestors," most of whom, according to historic fact, inductive reasoning and living physical proof, he finds are not Saxon, nor even Kelt, but older still, Euskarian Keltic. Even Professor Freeman, he asserts, and his followers, when compelled to come down from *a priori* reasoning and pinned to proven fact, can only allot the eastern and southeastern portion of England proper to his great Teutonic nation, leaving all the other large divisions of England, half the Lowlands of Scotland, together with the Highlands, Wales, and the greater part of Ireland, dominated by the older races. The great Teutonic race he finds an ingenious myth.

Revised Proverbs.

Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just—just when he feels like it. Charity covers a multitude of sins—and begins at home.

A prophet is not without honor save in his own country—unless he happens to be weather prophet.

Two heads are better than one—especially if the other fellow is guessing tails.

Every dog has his day—but with a good many poor dogs it is the 29th of February.

Pride goeth before destruction—except in the dictionary.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 14, 1883.

LIBEL (?)

Just as soon as a newspaper becomes of service to a community, in exposing abuses by individuals or parties, then the unfortunate editor has to look out for squalls. The following letter explains itself:—

Belleville, June 4th, 1883.

JOHN R. ORR, Esq.,
Proprietor of Madoc REVIEW,
Madoc, Ont.

DEAR SIR,—We have been instructed by Messrs. Simmons and Emsley, the brakesmen who had the charge of the Madoc train on the date of Saturday, the 28th of May, and they have given us positive instructions to bring an action against you, unless an ample and satisfactory apology and explanation is given of the item in your issue of the 31st, headed "disgraceful," in which you speak of the brakesmen being drunk, &c. They say the item is totally wrong, and untrue.

Yours &c.
BLEECKER & McMAHON,
Barristers, &c.

As we stated in the item complained of, we were informed of this occurrence by a passenger on the train, a thoroughly reliable and responsible gentleman. Since receiving the above letter we have made careful inquiries into the matter, and are now prepared to make what we trust will be considered "ample and satisfactory" explanations, as it was not our object to, and we should be very sorry if our statement did, injure an innocent party. We believe we were in error in stating that *both* the brakesmen were drunk; one of them, James Emsley, from all we can learn being quite able to attend to his business, and consequently we therefore cheerfully make this statement in his behalf, and would thus publicly recommend his re-appointment to his position on the road (both having been promptly suspended by the Superintendent, Mr. Ross). In regard to the other brakeman, Mr. Simmons, we have every reason to believe that he was as we described, and we therefore retract—nothing. On the contrary, on the evidence of nearly a dozen different parties, we assert that not only on the occasion referred to, but at other times while on duty was he noticed to be under the influence of liquor, so much so that on the occasion mentioned he deliberately and carelessly damaged property belonging to Mr. J. O. Tucker, another passenger, to the extent of over four dollars, and insolently laughed at the owner when remonstrated with. That he acted in a very boisterous and unbecoming manner during the trip out that evening, "either drunk or crazy," as Mr. Tucker described it, boxing, shouting, pulling the bell cord, etc. We regret that our informant did not give us the names of the two brakemen at the time, so that the innocent one would not have been classed with the one guilty, but we have only to repeat that we are sorry Emsley should have been accused wrongfully. If the conduct of the other was not "disgraceful," and if it was not our duty as a public journalist to point out the wrong, not to say danger to the travelling public, of allowing such proceedings, then perhaps Mr. Simmons or his lawyers or the Courts will grant us the desired information. The public want to know when and on what line of railway a man under the influence of liquor is allowed to take part in running a train. We propose to give the public all the information we can obtain on such a matter.

Sitting on Gamblers.

We rather fancy the style of Judge Allen, of Nashville, Tenn. He seems to be made of the right sort of stuff. In a recent charge to the Grand Jury he asked that every possible effort be made to ascertain the names of all the gambling house keepers in the city, as he was fully determined to stamp out gambling. It having been intimated that, were all the offenders arrested, the prisons would scarcely contain them, Judge Allen said he would fill the jails and penitentiaries until they were so full that legs and arms would protrude from the windows. With a few more such men on the judical bench there would be hope for the future of the United States, where the gambling nuisance is working incalculable injury.

THE IRISH TROUBLES.

EXECUTION OF KELLY, THE PHŒNIX PARK MURDERER.

DUBLIN, June 9.

Timothy Kelly, who was convicted of participation in the Phœnix Park murders, was hanged at Kilmainham gaol at eight o'clock this morning. He was the fifth man executed for that crime and the last one convicted. There was a large crowd outside the prison, but no disturbance. It is believed that Kelly died without making a statement.

Mr. Varran, a member of the Prisoners' Aid Society, called upon the Lord-Lieutenant late last evening and gave him his personal assurance that eight o'clock on the night the Phœnix park murders were committed Kelly was present at a meeting of the society. This morning Varian stood in front of the gaol and stated he expected every moment to hear that Kelly had been reprieved. The authorities, expecting a great crowd would collect at the gaol during the execution, adopted as extensive precautions for the maintenance of order as when Brady was executed. Polices unsounded the prison; marines dressed as civilinns mixed with the crowd, and two companies of troops were in readiness for an emergency within the gate adjacent to the hospital. The crowd was very quiet. A number of women in the crowd fervently read the prayers for the dying. When the black flag was hoisted some persons in the crowd shrieked, and a young woman fell on her knees and called the curse of God upon James Carey, the informer. The crowd soon dispersed. Kelly received the sacrement at 6.30 this morning, and knelt with the priest in prayer. To the last he maintained a calm demeanor, but was very pale. The parting interview with his mother and feiends yesterday was very painful. This morning he gave a lock of his hair and flowers to Canon Kennedy, requesting him to hand them to his mother. Before death he repeated the the promise made to his mother, that he would leave no statement or letter regarding the murders.

The Parasites in Pork.

From the examination of one thousand hogs in the slaughter-houses of Montreal, Dr. Wm. Osler draws the following conclusions:—

1. The investigation shows that the hogs slaughtered for our markets present parisites in numbers sufficient to necessitate a more thorough inspection than is at present carried out.

2. As regards *Trichina Spiralis*, which was found in the proportion of one to 250, we are of opinion that, considering the extreme rarity of cases of trichinosis, and the difficulties attendant upon a systematic inspection, a compulsory microscopic examination of the flesh of every hog killed is not at present called for.

3. In the case of "measles," the liver should be carefully examined, and if present in it, the flesh of the animal should receive the special attention of the inspector; if only in the liver the entire carcass need not be confiscated.

4. Echinococcus cysts in the liver render that organ unfit for food, but in other parts, unless very numerous and disorganizing, they may be cut out, and the carcass remain marketable.

5. The public should be made aware of the possible dangers of eating, in any form, raw or partially cooked meat. The best safeguard against parasitic affections is not so much inspection of the flesh, unless, indeed, this is carried out, as careful attention to culinary details.

6. To reduce the number of infested hogs, greater attention should be paid to their hygienic surroundings, particularly in the matter of feeding. The danger is not during the period when the animals are penned and fed on grain, etc., but when they are allowed to roam at large and feed indiscriminately.

Mr. John Axford states that he distinctly heard the sound of the whistle on the Trenton mills, at the boundary line between Alwick and Perry, just west of Dartford—a distance of 24 miles. It is one of the largest—if not the largest—and most powerful whistles on the continent.

The Picton *Times* says a rather singular accident occurred to a man named Black near Adolphustown a few days ago. He was harrowing, and while in the act of turning at the end of the field an eagle and a crow flopped down close beside the team, making such a noise as to freighten the horses so that they turned suddenly and upset the harrow upon Mr. Black, driving one tooth into his back. The injury was painful, but not serious. The eagle killed the crow and carried him off to make a meal.

Hanlan beat Kennedy nearly twenty lengths on May 31st. Hanlan made the three miles in 19m. 4sec., beating the record of 70 seconds.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Teachers' Examination

AN examination for District Third Class Certificates will be held, in Madoc, on August 16th and 17th, commencing at 9 a.m.

Those who intend to be candidates must, before July 3rd, notify the undersigned of their names, ages, and P.O. address, and also send testimonials of character and habits. Successful candidates will, in accordance with the Departmental regulations, be required to receive professional training in the County Model School. The certificates granted will be valid for two years in the townships north of Madoc, Marmora, and Elzevir. The subjects of examination will be Reading, Literature, (Fourth Reader), Writing, Spelling, Grammar and Composition, History, (English and Canadian), Geography and Arithmetic, (Written and Mental).

WM. MACKINTOSH,
Inspector of Public Schools,
North Hastings.

Madoc, June 11, 1883. 321-1t

Feathers Wanted.

WANTED, a quantity of good clean feathers. Apply at
THIS OFFICE.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received up to Saturday, 16th inst., for the erection of a brick dwelling-house in the Village of Madoc.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the REVIEW office.

No tender necessarily accepted.

Madoc, June 7th, 1883.

MUNICIPALITY
—OF—
ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of this municipality, to be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, 27th day of August next, a By-law will be passed repealing By-law No. 93, passed the 18th of December, 1882, opening a road commencing at the south side of lot 16 in 4th con. Elzevir, running across part of said lot 16 to the 4th con., lot 16 in the 5th, part lot 17 in the 5th to the 6th con. line on lot 17 in the 6th con. in the Township of Elzevir. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Bridgewater, May 30, 1883. 320

HAMMOCKS

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

HAMMOCKS

Splendid Opportunity

Is now offered to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding Townships, to purchase a complete stock of Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Rice, Soda, Starch, Blueing, Oatmeal, Currants, Raisins, Dried Apples, all kinds of Canned Goods and Groceries, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, direct from the manufacturers, for Medicinal Purposes; Gooderham & Wort's Proof Rye, Malt and 5 year old Rye Whiskies always in stock, wholesale or retail; Crockery and Glassware. Before purchasing elsewhere call and see my stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June, 5, 1883.

FARMERS!

—x—

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS

Reaper or Mower,

—GO TO THE—

MADOC

Agricultural Works!

AND SEE WHITE'S IMPROVED

HARVEST QUEEN!

Price $80.00,

equal to any in the market. The

NEW | MODEL | MOWER

HAS NO SUPERIOR.

HORSE RAKES, CULTIVATORS, AND DRAGS,

and all kinds of PLOUGHS.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, June 14th, 1883. 310-6m.

—WRIGHT'S—

Grocery, Provision, Wine & Liquor STORE,

Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858, and now carried on by Mrs. Wright, on the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc, who keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of first-class

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS.

—FRUITS IN SEASON.—

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Porter!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers, also

—CROCKERY, | GLASSWARE, | &C.—

Wholesale and Retail at Lowest Cash Price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 7th, 1883.

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

Latest Local News.

Methodist Conference.

The annual Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada assembled at Peterborough yesterday. [illegible] there will be no service in the Methodist Church here next Sunday.

Back Again.

In common with the many friends of Mr. T. S. Agar, we are pleased to welcome this old and respected resident back again to the village, after an absence of over a year, he having been obliged to leave on account of his health.

The Cemetery.

The letter from Mr. A. F. Wood, in another column, will be of interest to our readers in the village and vicinity. Our village cemetery badly needs looking after, and the organization of a company will put the matter on a proper footing. Success to the schemes mentioned.

Honors.

We are pleased to be able to again record the success of Madoc students at the late examinations of Toronto University. Among the graduates with the degree of B. A., is Mr. Frank E. O'Flynn, who passed with high honors. Mr. H. R. Wood also passed successfully his third year examinations.

Teachers' Examinations.

The attention of teachers is directed to the notice from the Inspector in our advertising columns, regarding the examination for district third class certificates, which will be held at Madoc on August 16th and 17th. The names of all intending candidates must be sent to the Inspector before the 3rd July.

R. C. Picnic.

The R. C. congregation of this village intend holding a grand picnic in Aylsworth's grove on Saturday, June 30th inst., in aid of the building fund of the church. Prizes for a variety of athletic games and sports will be offered, and a good string band will be in attendance. The usual prices will be charged. Large posters will be issued in a few days.

Model School Public Examinations.

We wish to remind our readers of the approaching public examinations which will be held as follows:—Mr. Seymour's room, Wednesday p. m., June 27th; Miss McDermid's room, Thursday p. m., 28th; Miss Griffin's room, Friday a. m., 29th; Miss McTavish's room, Friday p. m., 29th. A cordial invitation is extended to all, and we hope that the public will show by their attendance, their appreciation of the labors of the teachers.

Picturesque Canada.

Last week Mr. J. A. De La Hooke delivered parts 17 and 18 of the above choice work to subscribers in this village. These numbers deal principally with scenes in and around Toronto, and those acquainted with the city must be delighted with the trueness of the pictures. The descriptive history is also very interesting. Both as a work of history and art, "Picturesque Canada" will be more highly prized than any Canadian production yet to hand.

The Annual Drill.

Through some system of bungling or mismanagement on the part of the Militia Department, it has now been decided that the brigade camp for this district will not assemble until September, after all the corps interested had about completed their preparations for going on the 19th inst. Why the postponement was made no definite or satisfactory explanation has been given. The location of the camp has not yet been announced, officially, either, but it will probably be Belleville or Niagara.

Photographs.

Ford's photographic studio, Belleville, has an enviable reputation for fine work. Lately there has been added a new outfit of summer scenery, suitable for every variety of outdoor positions and situations. The studio is handsomely furnished, and everything about the place denotes enterprise. In addition Mr. Ford deals in everything in the line of pictures and picture frames, mouldings, brackets, fancy goods, &c., &c. During the next week or the week following he will be in Madoc for the purpose of taking views of the leading business places and private dwellings. He will no doubt do a good business in this line.

Church Parade.

The members of No. 4 Company, of the 49th, will have their first Church parade on Sunday next, 17th inst. The company will assemble at the armoury at 9.30 o'clock, a.m., sharp, and from there march to the M. E. Church, headed by the Madoc Brass Band, where a sermon will be preached by Rev. E. N. Baker, B. A., pastor of the church. At the conclusion of the service the company will reform and march back to the armoury. The band has some choice sacred music in preparation which will be worth hearing. The officers of the company purpose having these church parades at regular intervals, to the various denominations. Every member is requested to be present next Sunday.

10 Agents wanted by Dominion Agency, Belleville, Ont. Big commission and no risk. Special lines of agents' goods in which you will have no opposition. Circulars and Terms sent on application with 3 cent stamp.

Everythings.

—The last few evenings has been altogether too cool for ice cream.

—Some of our volunteers are much disappointed at not going to camp this month.

—Our Brass Band is practicing regularly. For such few members they grind out excellent music.

—Messrs. James Bros. asbestos works, at Bridgewater, were to have commenced operations this week.

—The Sioux will probably play their return match with the Norwood Lacrosse club on Dominion Day.

—Wednesday evening next, 20th inst., is the date of the banquet to Dr. Boulter, ex-M. P. P., at Stirling.

—A number of miners arrived in the village on Monday evening, on their way back north to work for Mr. Coe.

—The second twelve of the Peterborough Lacrosse club defeated the Norwood club on Friday last by three straight games.

—It is rumored that the Midland Railway will put in operation the T. & O. road between here and Bridgewater early in July.

—No. 4 company will drill again to-morrow evening, after which the orders regarding the church parade on Sunday will be issued.

—See White Bros. new advt. in this issue. Farmers in want of agricultural implements should give this firm a call before purchasing.

—The lawn in front of the Model School, needs attention badly, as the grass is nearly high enough for hay. We do not think the Trustees want the grounds turned into a meadow.

—The members of St. Peter's Church had a "bee" yesterday, fixing up the grounds around the church, and gravelling the walks. The work when done will show to a good advantage.

—Mr. E. G. Ponton, of Belleville, the popular and enthusiastic adjutant of the 49th Battalion, has received from England a handsome outfit of horse furniture, of the regular British Rifle Brigade pattern. The bridle and saddle ornaments are especially elegant, and the outfit will add to the thorough military appearance of Adjutant Ponton on parade.

Magistrates' Court.

Monday, June 11.—Before Messrs. A. F. Wood, J. R. Ketcheson, G. W. Rose and J. Caskey, J. P's.

Mr. Wm. Volume brought up Mrs. Mary Price for abusive language to himself and family, and also threatening to assault him with a stone.

The facts as shown by the evidence appeared to be that on Saturday before Mrs. Price, having to distrain from a tenant for rent, and fancied that some of the goods were being secreted at Volume's house, and on not being permitted to enter to get them or look for them, heaped any amount of abuse on the parties, and when Volume went to see Mr. P. Mrs. P. ordered him off and took up a stone to "smash his d——d head off," as she said.

She was fined four dollars and costs, which was promptly paid. Wellington appeared for the defence.

Another case growing out of the seizure for rent above mentioned was also heard.

A Mrs. Stevens, music teacher, rented Mr. Price's house,—she says at six dollars per month, nothing to be paid until six months had elapsed when she should collect from her pupils. Mr. Price said it was to be paid monthly, and after three months issued a Landlord's Warrant, and not being successful in securing the services of any constable appointed a party in his employ—H. Bateman. On the morning of Saturday, Price went with his Bailiff and not being paid seized the household goods, including clothing of the tenant and children, and then left. Mrs. Stevens then fastened the doors not as against the Bailiff, but as against Mrs. Price, who she says had been very offensive to her. After a time Price, the Bailiff and Mrs. P. returned to the house, and Mrs. Stevens says pushed in the back door, though bolted, and entered the house. Here the trouble on which the complaint is formed commences. Mrs. Stevens swears Mrs. Price abused her in the most offensive terms, calling her offensive names, threatening to "tear out her heart," "smash in her brains," "tear her limb from limb," and other choice language of a similar character, and that she also caught hold of her clothes which she was trying to put on. This evidence was confirmed by the daughter. Mrs. Price swore that these statements were altogether untrue. That on the contrary, she was sorry for her. Said so to her and offered if she would secure the rent for two months and pay for one month would wait on her, &c. Bateman, the Bailiff, who swore he was present all the time confirmed Mrs. Price's statement. Says no such language took place as sworn to by Mrs. S. That Mrs. P. was there accidentally at the road and he called her in out of the rain, and when there had to get her services in order to prevent Mrs. S. and daughter carrying off the goods. Of course, Mrs. S. denied this, but after consultation the parties decided they must take the evidence of the Bailiff, who appeared there as a disinterested party, and should be, and consequently dismissed the case. The Court charged no costs, neither did the presiding J. P., and they did not allow the witnesses anything.

Wellington for the defence, who managed the case with a good deal of shrewdness.

Married.

McDONALD—PLAITO.—On May 24th ult., at the Methodist Parsonage in this village, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. John McDonald, of Madoc, to Miss Frances Plaite, of Bridgewater.

Died.

McKINNON.—In Madoc township, on the 17th of May, ult., the beloved wife of Mr. John A. McKinnon, aged 43 years.

Deceased was an old resident of Madoc, and died a peaceful and happy death, much respected by all who knew her.

Intelligencer please copy.

Agents to canvass for Enlarged Photographs in Madoc and vicinity, wanted by S. H. Ponn, Belleville.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Peterborough has sixty telephones.

Hastings wants a steam grist mill.

Gas mains are being laid at Deseronto.

Horse trading is actively carried on in Belleville.

Crops are reported to be looking good in P. E. county.

A lacrosse club has been organized in Campbellford.

About 100 teams and 300 men are employed on the Murray Canal.

Mrs. Anderson, of Stirling, was lately smitten with paralysis.

Campbellford intends celebrating Dominion Day in a loyal manner.

The Oddfellows of Stirling give a grand concert on the 13th inst.

Hastings road has been considerably damaged by an overflow of water.

An attempt was made to burn the M. E. Church at Deseronto last week.

The average number of logs put through the gap daily at Belleville, is 10,000.

Dr. Wilson's drive-barn and sheds, Belleville, burned down on Sunday morning.

Steel rails are to be laid on the line of the Midland Railway, within the city limits, Belleville.

Instead of going to church some of the young men of Bridgewater amuse themselves playing quoits.

The "old hospital" lot, Belleville, has been purchased as a site for the new R. C. Church.

The celebrated Kingsford Band, of Oswego, N.Y., has been engaged to play at Deseronto on Dominion Day.

Mr. Peter Post, of the 2nd concession of Thurlow, had a valuable cow killed by train on the Grand Trunk last Saturday evening.

The District Conference of the M. E. Church, Colborne District, will be held in Campbellford on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 26th and 27th.

The Napanee Brush Works will be extended and thirty thousand dollars of preferential stock issued in order to secure funds with which to increase the works.

The football contest, on Saturday, between the Napanee and Belleville High School Clubs, resulted in the success of the latter, who won two straight games.

There are sixty-seven names of ladies on the voter's list of Picton eligible to vote on the Municipal By-law for raising the sum of $7,000 to be used for the purchase of a steam engine, &c.

Campbellford has a population of 1700, and 6 churches, yet not one fifth of this number attend church. What a wicked place Campbellford must be.—Omemee *Herald*.

Dominion Day is to be celebrated in Norwood this year under the auspices of the Norwood Cornet Band. The principal features of the day are—a lacrosse match, Caledonian games, horse races, and, a grand promenade concert in the evening.

On Monday quite an excitement was raised in Trenton by the disappearance of two young lads, named Weese and Brickman, aged eleven and seven years. After a long and diligent search, in which a large number of both men and women took part, the youths were found near the paper mills, some five miles from town.

The traffic of the Midland Railway for the week ending June 2nd, 1883, was as follows: Passengers and mails, $5,073.51; freight, $20,744.81; total, $25,818.32, as compared with $20,336.64 for the corresponding week of 1882, being an increase of $5,482.68; and an aggregate traffic to date is $390,034.58, being an increase of $15,373.79 over 1882.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for June sustains the high reputation of this best of Journals, devoted to the Farm, Garden, and Household. Among the leading contributors, we notice; P. H. JACOBS, Home-Made Incubators; L. H. BAILY, Land Plaster; H. A. HAIGH. How to Avoid Litigation; W. E. PABOR, Irrigation in the Far West; Dr. D. D. SLADE, Feeding Animals; D. Z. EVANS, Jr., Egg-Laying Hens; DR. GEORGE THURBER, Horticultural Articles, etc.; B. W. JONES, The Peanut; Dr. B. D. HALSTED, Functions of Fallows, etc.; FRED. GRUNDY, Guards for Drains; AGNES CARR, Carl and the Gypsies. There are full-page Engravings of Horses and of Sheep, by G. R. Halm, with large Illustrations of Setter Dog, Wild Lily, Placque Design, Gypsy Camp, Mosquitoes, and Papyrus Plant. There is a fully illustrated Plan of House ($4,000), and a Poultry House; also illustrations of Sheep Shearing Table, Hopvine Borer, Transplanting Quinces, Village Cemeteries, Incubators Scalding Box, Frame for Dams, Guards, Bag Holder, Peppers, Awning for Door, etc., etc. Hints and suggestions for the work of the month are full, timely, and valuable. The whole number is replete with solid and seasonable information in all departments, sent out in a very attractive form. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, 751 Broadway, N. Y. $1.50 per year; single number, 15 cents.

Holloway's Pills.—Epidemic Diseases.—The alarming increase of death from cholera and diarhœa should be a warning to every one to subdue at once any irregularity tending towards disease. Holloway's Pills should now be in every household to rectify all impure states of the blood, to remedy weakness and to overcome impaired general health. Nothing can be simpler than the instructions for taking this corrective medicine, nothing more efficient than its cleansing powers, nothing more harmless than its vegetable ingredients. Holloway's is the best phisic during the summer season, when decaying fruits and unwholesome vegetibles are frequently deranging the bowels, and daily exposing thousands, through their negligence in permitting disordered action, to the dangers of diarshœa, dysentery, and cholera.

COUNCIL Bluffs was the scene of a disastrous flood on Friday evening. An irresistible current of seething water swept through the city, carrying away houses and bridges, and causing damage amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars. It was at first feared that many lives were lost, but fortunately these apprehensions proved to be unfounded.

LORD ROSEBERY has resigned the Under-Secretaryship for the Home Department, and has been succeeded by Mr. John Tomlinson Hibbert, M.P. for Oldham and Parliamentary Secretary to the Local Government Board. The resignation is attributed to the existance of a feeling that the Under-Secretary should be a member of the House of Commons.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 60	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 16	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 45	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 22	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 14
Flour, per bbl	5 50	to	6 00
Sheepskins,	1 00	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	6 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

THERE is not a single sailing vessel in the port of New York loading grain for Europe, and very few chartered steamers. The grain carrying trade is in fact so dull that shippers are doing almost absolutely nothing.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

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D. C. CLARKE.

BRIDGET'S STORY.

Wal', miss, you see the trouble is, Ellen gets a tot religious now an' then, an' spends more time prayin' than may be the Lord requires of a woman as 'as a big family to see to. She's a nice woman tho', an' 'as a good 'ead to 'er, steadier nor 'er 'usband's. 'E's stylish-like, an' 'e 'd be pleased if she'd go with finer sort o' company nor she do. She just laughs at 'im, an' says, "Oh, bah, John, you'll never catch me a-runnin' after my betters. Them as was good enough for us when we was yoong is good enough now we is old."

"'E'd like me," says she, "to be dressed 'n satin from Monday to Saturday, let alone Sunday; an' 'ow would the washin' an' the bakin' fare then?"

I think mysel' Ellen had the rights of it. She's just a common, nice body, an' what 'ould be the use o' 'er trickin' 'ersel' out like a gran' leddy? It's only people in this country as try to make themsel's look yoong, an' finer nor their condition. I think it's ridic'lous for owld women to fix themsel's out like yoong wenches. I like to see the quality dress up, but it's not allays the gran'est as go the gayest. I remember, in England, the first time the Queen coom to Chatsworth after she was married. The Duke 'ad an eye on the Queen when she was yoong, an' she coom there; an' for five or six weeks before, all the gentry was givin' the owld women round about new petticoats an' new shoes, so 's they should look nice for the Queen to see. I 'ad a sister in service at Chatsworth, an' so we went over there from where we lived in Lancashire. I 'm Irish born, you know, but we'd lived in Lancashire since I wur a little child, an' folks say as I spake nayther like the Irish nor the English. I'm just 'alf an' 'alf, a kind of a mixed creatur' at best. I know the Lancashire di-log, but I don't spake it often; my father never liked to hear it in the 'ouse, for he wur an educated man. Well, we took a spring cart an' drove to Chatsworth, the night before the Queen coom, an' we lodged in a public 'ouse, the whole on us in one room, all but my father, as 'ad a friend in the town, an owld man, who took 'im 'ome to 'is 'ouse.

The next day we went to the park, an' they ranged us along to see the sight, with the smaller children in front. An' when the Queen coom, why, she 'ad on just a black silk gown, with never a flounce nor a tuck on it,—not so much as a tuck. She wore mud boots, too, laced up at the side, an' 'er 'air brought down on 'er forehead, an' then brushed back plain, an' twisted behind 'er 'ead; not a fashionable knob, nayther,—nothing but a little twist. She coom along, an' behind was the nurse with the Queen's child, carryin' it out so in 'er arms; an' the Queen spoke to the woman, an' she coom close to where we was stan'in', so's I put out my 'and an' touched the child's dress, as was long, an' soft, an' white. She 'eld it down so's we could all see it, an' then another maid took it an' carried it off to show to the people in another part o' the park.

Then two men took the gran' cushions out o' the Queen's carriage, an' lifted all the lads an' wenches into the carriage. Eh, but they throwed themsel's back an' sat down, afore they were lifted out the other side. They went streamin' in an' out, an' I was among 'em. I have sat in the Queen's carriage!

Aw well,—it's a long road from the Queen at Chatsworth to Ellen McKiernan an' 'er man up 'ere, but now my lines are cast among such as the McKiernans.

Mr. McKiernan is a bit yoonger nor she, an' 'e 's like a man yoonger nor 'e is, an' that, I think, 'elps to make a little trouble between 'em, off an' on. Then Tom, the eldest boy, is 'is father's idol; but when the lad took to bad ways, drinkin', idlin' nights, an' gamblin', Ellen did not like it, an' fussed about it, while the father, as ought to ha' known better, said,—

"Whisht, let the lad alone. Yoong men must 'ave their fling. I was just like 'im at 'is age."

"The more shame to you!" cried Ellen, "for tellin' on it afore the childer, an' spakin' light o' the laws of God 'n' man."

So she turned to Tom, an' says she, "Tom, I worked in the mill day-times, an' I worked in the 'ouse nights, when I was the mother of seven small childer; an' you, as 'as nothin' but a man's part to do in this world, 'ill never know 'ow 'ard a woman's lot can be. I never shirked my work, for I wanted to give you schoolin', an' 'ave you larn a good trade. I kept you at school till you was fourteen, when all yer mates went in the mill at twelve year old, an' yoonger; an' now you're twenty, you've larned the machinist's trade, you can do for yersel', an' I won't put up with your coomin' 'ome late nights, makin' a row, bringin' drink an' bad company in the 'ouse, an' tachin' bad ways to your brothers an' sisters. If you cannot coom peaceable, an' in due season, you must go somewheres else to board."

She spoke up pretty fierce, but she had n't no more thought the lad 'ould go away nor she 'ad that the man in the moon 'ould coom down to live wid her. But the father said as if the boy went 'e 'd go too; an' then she wur mad, an' says she,—

"Ye 'd better be off wid ye, John McKiernan, than stoppin' at 'ome, uphowldin' the boy in bad ways. A man o' your age! Ye 'd better be on your knees a-sayin' your prayers."

Then the father an' son marched off, 'oldin' up their 'eads like soldiers; an' they both stopped out late that night, an' coom 'ome a-roarin' an' singin'. John McKiernan is quite a pote; 'e makes little rhymes, an' puts the words in their places so 's the verses coom out right; an' when 'e coom into the kitchen, a-racketin' an' a-knockin' over the chairs in the dark, 'e was singin' away verses about Ellen 'ersel', as 'e 'd made up. She 'eard 'im, but she spake never a word, only bolted 'er bedroom door fast; while 'e begins to sing, When I was a Bachelor, an owld Irish song, as I 'ave 'eard my father sing when I was a bit of a girl. There's not manny folk as know it now. I can say it in Irish an' English both. 'E shouted out in the dead o' night, the most aggervatin' of all the verses:—

"I fancied the moppet,
Her fortune 'as deceived me,
It makes me cry an' often sigh,
The shirt I cannot wear it.

"When I rise in the morning,
I go to my labor,
I never do coom 'ome
Till dusk es coomes on fairly.

"I find me cabin dirty,
An' me bed, it 's in bad order,
Me wife is cabin hearing,
An' me baby always bawlin'."

That was n't a pleasin' song for Ellen to 'ear, an' it wur n't true, nayther; for she 's not a mopsey, but a clean, decent body, as keeps a nice 'ouse, and does n't run round to the neighbors no more 'n is reasonable for a live woman, as does n't expect to wrap 'ersel' up in a sheet, an' keep as distant from folks as a ghost.

When 'e 'ad finished the verses, an' was just beginnin' again When I was a Bachelor, McKiernan tries the bedroom door, an' finds it locked on 'im. So then 'e swears, an' Ellen spakes for the first time, an' calls through the key-hole,—

"I've got the childer in 'ere, an' I've spent the night a-prayin' for you. You an' Tom may go up to the attic; an' my counsel is for you to get on yer knees yersel'."

Then there was more row, an' at the last Mr. McKiernan an' 'is son both posted off; an' the Lord knows where they passed the night.

In the mornin' the father coom an' fetched 'is clothes an' the lad's, an' they both took board together nigh to the mill, where Mr. McKiernan is a spinner.

Ellen took it pretty lofty at first.

"It 's well they 're away," said she. "The owld man was daft about the lad, an' I'll not deny 'e 's a 'andsome, well-lookin' boy; but if there 'd 'a' been a robbery or a murder in the street, an' Tom 'ad been arrested on us, we could not have accounted for 'im, for 'alf the time we did not know where 'e was. As for the man, we 've lived together two an' twenty year, an' now if 'e 's minded to go away, I'll niver go after 'im, nor ask 'im to coom back,—no, not so much as walk by Mrs. Flinn's 'ouse, where 'e boards. I counseled 'im in good ways, an' the ways o' the church, an' I'll not make any lamentation because 'e 's gone. It's every day such things 'appen, a man leaves 'is woman. Lettin' alone is the best treatment for 'em."

For all 'er talk, I often seed 'er eyes was red, an' she went to church steadier 'n ever, an' she 'ad the childer an' 'ersel' a prayin' a good bit o' the time.

There was another in trouble, too, an' that was little Rosie Roberts, a pretty girl, with yellow 'air as looks like a dandelion. She'd set 'er 'eart on Tom McKiernan, but 'er folks was always agin it. They was pretty ighty-toned people. The mother kep' a store, an' the father was on the train. They looked 'igh for Rosie, an' the mother watched 'er like a cat. They was Protestants too, an' the difference of religion made troubles both sides. For my part, I think as we-all worships the same God,—still, I confess as what he 'as ordained he 'as ordained, an' it 'll stan' forever; an' them as does n't go to mass misses a blessing, sure, as they might 'ave; for the mass is a holy thing as 'ull do anybody good, an' not Catholics alone.

I 'm not goin' to say as it 's well for Protestants an' Catholics to wed, but I always liked Rosie, an' when I see 'ow 'er 'eart was set on Tom, I was such a great fool as I thought the religion 'ould not make so much 'arm, for she wur not one to argue, an' I wished Tom 'ould behave himsel' an' marry 'er, an' be a good man to 'er, for I does like to see young folks 'appy.

But, oh, when Tom was out o' 'is mother's eye, it seemed as if 'e would go to the devil straight, for Mr. McKiernan could no more manage the lad nor a three-year old child could fly a six-foot kite. The boy went from bad to worse, an' Mr. Roberts forbade 'im the 'ouse entirely, an' Rosie's eyes was redder 'n Ellen's.

I coomed by Mr. Roberts' one night, an' I seed Rosie hangin' over the gate, talkin' with Tom, outside. There was a bright moon, an' I seed the sad look was gone from 'er bonny face, which was all dimples an' smiles. But as I was a-staring at 'er, out coom Mr. Roberts, like a turkey gobbler rushin' at a red flag, an' dragged Rosie in, swearin' as she should not go to shame right out of 'er father's door. Tom started after, but Rosie cried out for 'im to go away; an' Missis Roberts an' a lot more women coom out, a-talkin' and yellin', an' they got the girl in, an' shut the door, an' left Tom outside fightin' wid Rosie's brother.

I coom away then, for I spied the policeman a-coomin' up the street; an' that's a sight as 'as a won'erful power to put a stop to an old woman's curiosity.

I went into Missis Roberts's store the next day, an' Rosie was there, with 'er little sister in 'er lap,—a baby as is fretful, an' always wants summun to be settin' under 'er. Rosie looked very pale, but 'er mother looked black. The super of the Sunday-school was there, a sayin',—

"Missis Roberts, I'm very sorry as Rosie should ha' set gossip goin' about 'er."

Then Missis Roberts rose up to 'er feet an' flung out 'er 'and at the girl, an' says, "There, Rosie! do ye 'ear that? Perhaps you'll mind what your mother says after this, an' not wait till the stones in the streets is a hollain' out my very words, an' cryin' shame on ye."

"Oh," said the super, tryin' then to quiet the mother down, "I've no manner o' doubt Rosie 'll be a good girl after this."

'E spoke to the baby, an' 'e said as 'e 'd like to buy some tape, an' so 'e got away; but Rosie said never a word to 'im, only grew whiter 'n' whiter, an' let 'er 'ands fall down at 'er side, so 's the baby 'ad to 'old 'er own little back up.

While the super was buyin' the tape, I said to Rosie,—

"'Ad you been walkin' with Tom, last night?"

"Yes," she said; "we 'd walked from the grocer's. I only met 'im by chance."

"But you like 'im," said I, "an' 'e 's a wild lad."

"We never 'ad no love talk," said she; an' then, in a minute more, she spoke again: "I'll never stay 'ere to be talked about."

Then the mother coom back to us, an' I went out o' the store.

Sure enough, the girl runned away, an' then there was more talk than ever about 'er.

Ellen coom out in the middle of the day to tell me, though she was doin' a bleach, an' 'ad not so much as a shawl about 'er. She'd just run out in 'er figger. She cried, an' said as 'ow Tom was good enough for any girl in the place: an' one minute she vowed 'e was too good for a girl as 'ould do such a shameful thing as run away from 'ome, an' next she 'd say that Rosie was a sweet innocent thing, an' she 'oped she'd see 'er Tom's wife yet, an' it was only people's goin' back an' forth an' tellin' things as 'ad ever made any trouble. She was just distraught, an' she said whatever coom into 'er silly 'ead; so at last it coom out that when Tom 'ad 'eard as Rosie was gone 'e 'ad quit work, an' was on a spree then.

"An' I've not seen 'im," cried 'is mother; "I only 'ear about 'im on the street,—my eldest born!"

I met Tom a day or two after on the street, an' I went up to 'im, an' laid a 'and on 'is arm. I looked 'im steady in the eye, an' 'e reddened a bit, an' 'is mouth trembled like a baby's.

"Tom," said I, "what's the use of a fine lad like you goin' to the bad, when 'e might just as easy go to the good, an' make 'is friends all 'appy?"

"It's not many friends I 'as," said the young fellow. "You know, Bridget, I'd never 'a' done 'arm to Rosie; but she runs away, when she 'ears 'er name mentioned with mine, as if I was the plague."

"Oh," said I, "you think you'd never 'a' done 'er 'arm; but it's little lads know what they'll coom to do as keeps bad company, an' takes no counsel but their own wild wishes. She runned to save 'ersel',—a wise little body! Go after 'er, Tom, bring 'er 'ome to be your mother's daughter, an' make up your mind once for all to be a decent, steady man."

I don't know what got into me to speak them words, but when 'e 'eared me, first 'e grew white, an' then 'e grew red.

"You're a wise woman, too," said he, an' 'e walked away, an' the next day they telled me 'e 'ad gone from the town.

The Robertses soon 'eared from Rosie, 'ow she 'ad got a good place with a rich family in Fall River; so they thought it best to leave 'er there. But where Tom was we did not know.

Well, Ellen took it 'ard, an' she seemed to feel the father's bein' away more, now Tom was clean gone; an' yet the man did not coom back. She'd stan' at 'er door at night, an' strain 'er eyes lookin' towards the mill, where McKiernan worked, but she never see 'im coomin' towards 'er. Eh, but women is queer creatur's, cryin' an' scoldin' an' sputterin', yet lovin' all the while.

She fell sick, bein' so worried, an' one night I stayed wid 'er. I was dozin' in the kitchen, when I 'eared a great crash; I runned into the other room, an' there Ellen lay on the floor, wid 'er eyes wide starin' open, an' 'er limbs stretched out on the boards, an' in one 'and she 'ad a lock o' 'er own 'air, as she'd pulled out.

"Oh," cried I, "'ow long 'ave you been there?"

"Whisht, whisht!" says she. "Do ye 'ear the music?"

"Music!" says I. "Are ye mad?

"Oh," says she, "it's gran' music; an' do ye see the fine yoong ladies; as is makin' it? There they is, all stan'in' round against the wall. Look at e'm, dressed in white, an' with bells on their fingers!

She was so wild, I was scared, an' I humored 'er a bit, an' I said as I 'eared 'em an' seed 'em, an' coaxed 'er the while back to bed.

She laid 'er 'ead down on the pillow, an' fetched a great sigh. "Ah," says she, "they're just vanishin', vanishin', an' the music 's a-fadin' away."

Then she wrung 'er 'ands an' fell a-cryin', an' I 'ad plenty o' work that night to do, carin' for 'er. But she mended fearful 'at after, an' in a day or two she was quite well.

Then she went to the priest, an' telled 'im 'er trouble: 'ow Mr. McKiernan 'ad been a very good 'usband an' very agreeable to 'er for twenty-two years, an' 'ow 'ard she thought it as 'e should leave 'er now; an' she towld 'im all about Tom, too.

Father Kent treated 'er very kind, an' says 'e:

"I cannot 'elp ye about Tom. Yoong men will 'ave their fling; an' any way, 'e 's beyond my reach. Ye can do nought but pray for 'im, as was always a mother's work, from the time of the Blessed Virgin. As for your 'usband, I'll see to 'im."

Ellen coomed 'ome wid a lighter 'eart, an' waited, wid 'er little ones around 'er, for the coomin' o' the man.

Father Kent went twice to the mill to see Mr. McKiernan, an' the second time the man got mad, an' spake up saucy, an' said queer things to the priest.

"I don't doubt, Father Kent," says 'e, "as you're a scholard an' a gentleman, and I knows you're a priest, but you needn't coom meddlin' with me."

Then Father Kent stamped 'is foot, an' says 'he,

"You 've 'eared what I 'ad to say, McKiernan. Go ye 'ome to your wife, an' don't force me to coom again about this business."

An' that night Mr. McKiernan went 'ome. Ellen telled me all about it. She wur stan'in' at the table cuttin' out a dress for a neighbor; for she's very handy at such things, an' willin' to do little jobs o' that sort for anybody. It was about nine in the evenin', an' as she stood with her back to the door in stalked Mr. McKiernan, lookin' as sour as a boy as 'as been licked. Ellen's 'eart gave a jump, but she never said nothin' nor turned round, only caught a side glance of 'im as 'e went past 'er.

'E sat down in a chair, an' 'e kicked off first one shoe, an' then another; an' all the while 'er scissors wur goin' faster than ever. When 'e 'd sat still about five minutes, up 'e got, an' stamped away to 'is room. Then Ellen turned an' threw up 'er arms wid a great swoop, an' says she, 'all aloud,—

"Lord save us, see the ghost!" An' the little childer began to titter at that.

"Shut up," says she, "laughin' at your dad."

But little Peter, he giggled on, an' the father growled from the other room; so Ellen caught up the boy, an' rocked 'im, an' hugged 'im, an' got 'im quiet. She was that glad 'er 'usband 'ad coom 'ome, I think, she did not care 'ow mad an' glum 'e acted.

When Mr. McKiernan came out for 'is breakfast, the next mornin', Ellen flew to the table, an' began movin' some dishes.

"I'll clear off Peter's things," said she.

"Oh," said Mr. McKiernan, "ye like to 'ear yersel' talk;" an' 'e shoveled in 'is meat, an' said no more, till she asked 'im, timid like, should she send 'is dinner to the mill.

"Are n't ye the housekeeper?" says 'e, sharp again. "Ye like to 'ear yersel' talk;" an' off 'e went to 'is work.

That afternoon, I was goin' by, an' Ellen called me to coom in.

"I must go 'ome an' feed my cat," said I.

She laughed. "Hoot wi' yer cat," says she. "I hunted 'er off o' my chickens the other day. Coom in; it's summat better worth 'hearin' nor a cat's meowin', as I 'ave to tell ye."

So I stopped in, an' she made me laugh till my sides ache, a mimickin' all Mr. McKiernan's gran' ways an' sour looks. But she stopped in 'er laughin' an' cried a bit, sayin',—

"I'm the wretchedest mother in the town," says she; "an' Father Kent says 'e could not 'elp me about Tom."

So wantin' to cheer 'er, I says,—

"Mr. McKiernan only shows 'is good sense in coomin' 'ome, Ellen. There's not a woman I knows as keeps as cheerful a kitchen."

"It 'ould not ha' been cheerful long, says she, "if 'e 'ad not coom: for I'm near out o' money."

"Well, 'e is coom," says I. "And now you must keep 'im. What did you send 'im for 'is dinner?"

"Beefsteak," says she, catchin' up little Peter, as 'ad been pullin' at 'er knee, an' suckin' at a lump o' sugar.

"That 's right," says I. "Now you must ha' summat good for 'is supper."

"Yes," says she. "What do ye think on?"

"Scollops," says I.

"What's them?" says she, takin 'old of Peter's 'ands, an' swingin' 'im down to the floor, an' then bringin' 'im up again on 'er knees, and 'e a-laughin' till 'e almost choked.

"A kind o' fish," says I. "I'll be bound Mr. McKiernan 'ull like 'em. Send Katie down to the market for 'em. They'll be about thirty cents a quart."

So she said she would; an' I seed she felt quite 'appy, so I picked up my shawl an' the pail of milk I was takin' 'ome, an' trudged on to my cellar an' my cat.

The next day was Sunday, an' as I was coomin' 'ome from church, when I got opposite Mr. McKiernan's 'ouse, Ellen, as was stan'in' in the door, not 'avin' took off 'er bonnet, called to me.

"Just stop to dinner, Bridget!" says she.

"Nay, nay," says I. "A family likes to 'ave its Sunday dinner to theirsel's."

Her face clouded, but Mr. McKiernan, as was smokin' in the yard, says,—

"Coom in, Bridget; there's always a seat for you at my table."

So seein' 'im so cordial, I went in; an' Ellen, I thought, was glad not to be left much alone wid 'im. I sat there till about three, when 'e marches up to 'is wife an' speaks very pleasant, an' says, "Just make me a cup o' tea, Ellen;" an' up she jumps, with smiles all over 'er face, to do it. Then I thought they was gettin' friendly, an' I coomed away.

But she bade me to coom in the very next night, for she said she 'ad to ask 'im for money, an' she felt she 'd be bolder to do it if I was by. So Monday evening I was there before duskes. They was always a family as provided well, the way I like to see folks do,—'alf a barrel o' floar, an' 'alf a keg o' butter, an' a whole ham at a time; but while Mr. McKiernan was off, Ellen 'ad been put to it to keep things up, an' 'ad run low in every way.

After we 'ad 'ad a good supper, she picked up Jimmy, one o' the little boys; an' while Peter hung on 'er knees, she poked 'er fingers careless-like into the 'oles in Jimmy's shoes, till 'e squealed out as she tickled 'im, an' says he,—

"Mammy, I want some new shoes."

"Eh," says I; "let 's see the shoes ye 've got on."

Then the little fellow twisted round in 'is mother's lap, an' stuck out 'is two feet to me.

"They're awful bad," says the boy. An' Mr. McKiernan spoke up from the table, where 'e sat readin' an owld paper:

"Why don't you get 'im some shoes, Ellen?"

'E spoke gently, an' Ellen laughed, an' says she,—

"I never knew shoes to coom walkin' into a 'ouse without feet in 'em, or feet goin' after 'em."

"An' money, too," says I.

"Don't ye 'ave no paper, now?" says Mr. McKiernan, takin' no notice of what we 'd been a-sayin'.

"No," says Ellen. "There wa' n't nobody to read it, an' I stopped it."

"Well," says 'e, risin' up, "I'll go an' give an order for one to be left every night, after this."

"That 'll be good," says Ellen, bent on pleasin' 'im. "for I did miss 'earin' you talk about the news."

Then she played some more with Jimmy's shoes; an' says 'e again, like a little parrot,—

"Mammy, I want some shoes."

"Ah," says the mother, "I'd give you some quick, if I 'ad the money; but fifty cents won't buy ye shoes, now you've growed so big."

Mr. McKiernan 'ad got on 'is coat by this time, an' says 's, in a lofty way,—

"Give me your fifty cents, Ellen, an' I'll give you a ten-dollar bill for it."

Ye may be sure, she was n't no great time makin' that change; an' 'e went out o' the 'ouse, an' she clapped on 'er bonnet an' shawl, an' started off 'ersel' for the shoes.

They coomed back together, talkin' an' carryin' parcels like a couple of young sweethearts, an' I just laughed at 'em. As we all stood round, with the childer 'angin' on our legs, the door burst open, an' in coom Tom an' Rosie.

"Holloa!" cried Tom; an' Ellen fetched a screech, an' rushed at the lad as if she 'd smother 'im; but Rosie stood apart, with a shy look in 'er eyes an' a blush on 'er cheek, till Tom left 'is mother, an' took the girl's 'and, an' said, like a man,—

"I went after 'er, an' one day, as she was washin' dishes, I coom softly into the kitchen; an' when she looked up she saw me, an' she cried out, an' let the cup fall as she was 'oldin', an' it broke, an' out coom the missus to know what was the matter; an' I telled 'em both together as I'd made up my mind to be a steady fellow, an' I'd coom to marry Rosie; an' Rosie, she made believe as she did n't care about me, till the missus laughed, an' bade 'er speak the truth; an' then"—

"Now, Tom, you need n't say no more," said Rosie; an' Mr. McKiernan marched up to 'er, an' says, very courteous-like,—

"I'll make ye kindly welcome to be my son's wife."

"Eh, but she's that already!" cried Tom. "We was married a week ago."

Everybody screamed but Ellen, who just throwed 'er arms round the girl's neck an' hugged 'er 'ard.

L. C. WYMAN.

Mrs. Hopkins' Retreat.

I should have taken a right of comfort livin' in M—— if it hadn't been for Miss Wilson. She was the tastiest dressin' woman I ever see. Every thing she put on looked well, if it want nothin' but a six cent print. If there was anything pretty she would have it. She come over to our house one evenin' and we got to speakin' about bunnits. I was calculating to wear the one I had the summer before. She said she was going to have a new one and asked me if I had noticed that one in Miss Evans' window. Said she:

"I don't know when I ever see a bunnit that took my eye as that one, and I mean to have it. It is a perfect beauty."

"What kind of bunnit is it?" I asked.

"It is a beautiful white Dunstable trimmed with cream-colored ribbon and pink roses," said she.

After she had gone I kept thinkin' about that bunnit. Here was a chance where I could git ahead of Miss Watson.

Wal, the end of it was I got up in the morning bound to have that bunnit. Just as soon as I got my work done up, I put on my things and started for Miss Evans' shop, and sure enough, the first thing I see in the window was that bunnit. I tried it on; it looked well; it was a handsome bunnit and no mistake. It wasn't the fashion then to have ties, but an elastic cord held it on, and there was long ends hanging down behind.

Wal, I paid the six dollars and went home with the bunnit.

When John come to dinner, he said there was a man goin' to lecture that evenin', who had been livin' mong the Ingins and he wanted to go and hear him. I thought it would be a good chance to wear my new bunnit, so I said right off that I wanted to go. We wasn't long goin' to the hall. John let down the top of the buggy and I jumped out.

The man had just got up to speak as we went in; the hall was about full, but John went clear up front, and got some seats. I was glad of it, 'twas a good chance to show my bunnit. I saw Miss Wilson the first thing and thinks I to myself, I wonder who has got the prettiest bunnit this time?

I saw folks looking a good deal, and kinder smilin', and some young girls that sot right behind began to giggle. Just then John looked around at me. Now he never took no notice of my clothes; he could'nt tell calico from cashmere; but he kept lookin at me, and I thought my bunnit must be very becomin' for John to take so much notice of it.

Just then he whispered to me and said, "For massy sake! what did you come here without your bunnit for?"

I put my hand to my head, and, sure enough, my bunnit was gone. Just think of it, Matildy; there I was, in that hall full of folks, right up in front, with no bunnit on, and that little horn comb to keep my bunnit on stickin' in my hair. I can tell you, I wished I could sink down through the floor. I was so ashamed I did'nt know what to do. I never thought nothin' 'bout the bunnit, where it had gone nor nothin'. I only wanted to git out of that hall, and I did. I don't know how I ever had the spunk to do it, but anythin' was better than sittin' there and everybody laughin' at me.

John followed me out, and it was well he did, for I almost had a hysteric fit. I cried and I laughed. He tried to talk to me and tell me it wa'nt no matter, that folks hadn't noticed it, but that only made me feel worse. Hadn't I seen them laughin' at me?

I told him he must take me home; so he got the buggy, and when I went to git in, if there wa'nt my bunnit lyin' in the top of the buggy.

You see, when John let down the top back, one of the long ends of ribbon got caught some way, and the bunnit was drawn right off my head. Come to look at it, the elastic cord hadn't been sewed on, and had pulled off; that was why the bunnit slipped off so easy. I tell you, Matildy, my pride had a fall. I never took a mite of comfort wearin that bunnit. But it was a good lesson tu me. I gave up tryin' tu keep up with Miss Wilson.

Wal, there, I did'nt notice how late t'was gettin'. I must hurry round and git the kittle on—thought I would make some cream toast for supper. John is a master hand for it.

Chinese and Japanese.

In a social sense, there is hardly any more difference between the lower and the upper whites in New York than between Chinese and Japanese. The latter element is quite small. The few Japanese in the city are either connected with Japanese business houses, with branches in New York, or students in colleges or the higher schools. As business men, the Japanese seem quite as wide awake as our smartest old New Yorkers, and don't seem to lack even the proverbial Yankee push. One of the leading business houses of this city is a Japanese establishment on Broadway, near Union Square. Most of the Japanese engaged in business can speak English nearly as well as their own tongue. They are noted for courtesy and a close attention to the wishes and even the whims of customers, and all who deal with them feel that they are well treated. They adapt themselves to the general social and business tone of their surroundings almost as readily as if they were of the same race. They all live well, and some have formed very pleasant social connections. I know of one, the manager of a large business house, whose home is one of the brightest in New York. He is a regular attendant at church, whither he was led by his wife, an intelligent young woman, before their marriage, and his household includes three interesting children, with only a suggestion of their father's race in their appearance. The Japanese go to theatres and the opera, sometimes to other social resorts, and to the water-places in summer. They become citizens, and identify themselves with the community in general. In a business way they are a valuable accession to New York, and if their number were larger it would be all the better for the city. It is about twenty-five years since the arrival of a party of Japanese, including the famous "Tommy," who got an immense deal of petting, gave New Yorkers a novel sensation. The Japanese now here seem as much at home as if they had been with us from the first instead of only since the war.

It is estimated that 160,000,000 pounds of wire fence were made in the United States last year.

HOLLAND'S LITTLE BOAT.

Launched Through a Shop Window and Taken to Pamrapo for Experiment.

Since September, 1882, a sign has been displayed on the door of an upper room in Thomas Gannon's brass foundry, Jersey City. It read: "Positively no Admittance. This means You." Within the room workmen were building a working model of a submarine torpedo boat invented by John Phillip Holland. On account of its small size not more than two men could work on it at once, and they dragged slowly until last week, when it was completed.

The door was opened and a reporter watched half a dozen men launching the new vessel out the front window and down a pair of skids to a waggon waiting in the street below. The new craft is what is commonly but untruthfully called cigar-shaped. It is the exact shape of a double-cone fish-line bobs. It is 16 feet 9 inches long and 29 inches in diameter. The shell contains six strakes of boiler iron, the upper strakes being three-sixteenths of an inch thick and the bottom strakes one-quarter of an inch. It is stiffened with six rings of T iron. Under both the bow and stern are keels four and a half feet long, the one under the bow being made of lead and weighing 218 pounds. The rudder is hung to the stern keel. On each side of the rudder is hung a horizontal rudder, or fin, that works on the principle of a balance rudder. The two work together. When the forward ends of these rudders are raised while the vessel goes through the water they naturally elevate the stern of the vessel and depress its nose, causing it to dive under the water. When they are held in that position and the empty compartments made for the purpose are filled with water, the vessel will remain below the surface. For the present the new boat will be propelled by a wheel 18 inches in diameter, with 18 inches pitch. The wheel will be turned by a treadle until Mr. Holland completes a new chemical engine.

On the top of the vessel, one-third of the way forward, is hinged a circular dome of cast iron. A ring of rubber makes an air-tight joint when the dome is secured. There are nine skylights in the dome, each about one by two inches. A small iron trough runs forward from the dome over the middle third of the vessels length. It contains an iron pipe, and is a part of the apparatus for handling the torpedo. The displacement of the vessel, loaded, is 2,800 pounds.

The craft contains a number of new ideas not utilized in the one made at Delamater Iron Works, in 1881. Just what these improvements are Mr. Holland declines to say, because they have not yet been patented, but they include methods for handling torpedoes and supplying fresh air to those within. With the treadle power Mr. Holland says he can reach a speed of from three to four knots an hour. When the new engine is in place he thinks the speed for very short distances will be as high as ten knots.

This is Mr. Holland's third working model. The first was completed in 1878. Speaking of it and his work on the others he said: "The first one was successful, although the engines did not work. It demonstrated that a submarine vessel could be handled. We worked it by taking steam through a hose from a steam launch. The next one I got from the Delamater Works, April 19, 1881. I took it to the docks of Mr. Vanderbilt Morris, at Fort Hamilton, where I kept it ten months. He witnessed my experiments with it. I have travelled all over the lower bay beneath the water. We ran her into the mud banks at full speed. She always rebounded. We were fifty feet below the surface at times. I have been down under water as long as two and a half hours. That is much longer than would be necessary in warfare. Half an hour or fifteen minutes would enable one to travel the necessary distance to fix a torpedo to a vessel's keel. We demonstrated that this could be done by actual experiment. The papers had a good laugh over what they thought was a failure. I was an Irishman and kept my secrets to myself. That was conclusive evidence of Feninism. It was at once decided that I was building a boat to encourage servant girls to contribute to the skirmishing fund. The fact is, I do not belong to any society, and do not want to do so. I have gone into this business on principles. When my experiments are complete and the value of certain ideas is determined, I will be looking for capitalists to form a joint stock company to build these vessels."

"Have you ever had any accidents under water?"

"My engineer, M. L. Richards, did. He made a dive under a tug near the docks as he was putting out into the river. He left the manhole open, and, of course, she filled. The men on the tug picked him up, as he floated out. He was unconscious for ten minutes. When these vessels are properly secured before starting there is no danger, because a man must attend to business to keep them down. If his hand slips, or he forgets himself for a minute the boat will rise to the surface."

The new boat was taken to Pamrapo where the old one is. The experiments will be made at Pat McGeihan's shipyard.

A Canadian Natural Curiosity.

About eight miles down the St. Lawrence river from Kingston, Ont, and four hundred yards from the stream, rises a lofty ridge of granite. On the farm of Daniel Mclean, in this ridge, are three wells carved out of solid rock, which have defied the suppositions of the oldest inhabitant as to their intended use. These cylinders, only four feet deep and a foot and a half in diameter, are hewn out of solid rock which the keenest-tempered tools of modern times would scarcely chip, and from top to bottom they are as smooth and regular as the finest polished Aberdeen granite. They always contain a copious supply of pure water, which must be supplied by rains, as no surface-water, can penetrate them. The popular idea is that therein former savages pounded their corn; but the diameter of the holes and their disproportionate depth render that an improbable idea. A much more likely theory might be based on the rock excavation on the farm of Thomas Mc. Fadden, adjacent, where a small well is found. This is, however, of greater circumference and considerably shallower.

— How to Keep Cut Flowers.

A reporter found his way into a florist's the other day, and feasted his eyes and nose on the beautiful buds that lay in bouquets there.

"How long will this clove pink last?" he inquired.

"Oh, with care, a week or ten days. A solid rosebud will last about the same time. There's a good deal in knowing how to keep flowers fresh."

"Do you use any preparations? Any salt in the water, or ammonia, or the like?"

"Not at all. That's all nonsense. All that is necessary to keep flowers fresh is to keep them moist and cool. If people, instead of dipping flowers in water, would simply wrap them up in a wet newspaper, they would find that they would keep far fresher over night. A wet towel or napkin would be too heavy and crush the blooms too much, and, besides, it would allow the moisture to evaporate too easily. See that box of buds? They were packed in Boston on Monday in wet paper, and you might say that they are fresher now than when they came off the bush."

"Why do you send clear to Boston for rosebuds? Haven't you got the same sort of roses here?"

"Exactly the same kind, but they won't grow so nicely here. Take this Boston bud, for example, and put it beside a native bud. They are of exactly the same variety, both being Ben Silenes. But the stem of the Boston bud is far stronger and stouter than that of the native bud. The colors are far more brilliant and the bud is more durable. When the steam is long and thick we don't have to use so much wire to strengthen it, and that makes it much more convenient."

"What advantage has Boston over Cleveland in the raising of roses?"

"It's the climate. It is true that it isn't so warm there as here, and it hasn't been extremely sultry here this winter. But the temperature in a greenhouse is easily enough regulated, as well as the quantity of moisture in the air, and the soil is made just so rich with all gardeners. It can't be because they are any more skillful in raising flowers there than we are here for I know of gardeners who have come here from the East and expected to do the same things they did there, and failed completely. Even in New York the florists sell ten Boston buds to one of their own growth, and it's just so all over the country. You know the more culture bestowed upon a rose the more double it becomes—that is, the more of these stamens turn into petals. Well, I suppose that, as Boston is credited with possessing an atmosphere of 'culchah,' that has something to do with it.—*From the Cleveland Herald.*

One Woman's Surprise.

Last Saturday afternoon (says *The Cape Ann Advertiser*, of Gloucester, Mass.,) a young man in this city, who occasionally gets under the influence of intoxicants, told his wife that he intended visiting the dentist and have some teeth extracted. Not returning at the time anticipated, and fearing that he might have poured too large a quantity of spirits down to keep his spirits up during the trying ordeal of tooth-pulling, she went in search of him, passing down the railroad track near the Blue bridge. Here she saw, in the dim light, a man lying directly across the track. Not paying particular attention, and fearful of being molested if she troubled him, she walked on. Just then the whistle of the train at West Gloucester was heard, and, knowing that if the man was not instantly removed from his perilous position he would certainly be killed, she over came her fears of being molested and immediately went to the rescue. She was obliged to roll him over by main strength, and succeeded in getting him into the water-course alongside the track, and had just time to get into a safe position herself when the train went thundering by. Upon further examination of the man, imagine her surprise upon finding him to be her husband. Her feelings at this disclosure can not be imagined, as the thought came into her mind how unwittingly she had come so near passing him by, and what a fate would have been his had she not, upon hearing the whistle, listened to the impression and turned back just in time to save his life. It was a trying ordeal, and, with our informant, we unite in the hope that the lesson may result in making the man a stanch teetotaler during the remainder of his earthly pilgrimage.

Horrors of a Siberian Prison.

The story of Kara has been denied and retold frequently. One of the latest visitors to this notorious spot—said to be a member of the Russian diplomatic service—states that he saw, on entering the *enciente* of the prison, a number of famished creatures in rags, half naked, trembling with fever, and deeply marked with the ravages of disease. They ran to tell him the story of their suffering, but were brutally dragged away by the jailers, and, balked of their wish, fell back upon some dirt heap, laughing hysterically and rattling their chains. Work is said to start in the Kara mine at 4 a. m. and to continue till 6 p.m. The working gangs are guarded by men armed with sabre revolver and loarded cane. Even subaltern officers can order the punishment of the lash or imprisonment. The lash was made of three leather thongs each ending in a ball of lead, and with this instrument a retaken fugitive received two hundred blows. In the dungeons of Kara the visitor saw several prisoners chained in almost complete darkness. "They were worse nourished," he writes, "than the dogs of the jail. Their legs and arms were fastened together by rings riveted at the ankles and wrists, from, which heavy chains extended. The energy and courage of these men are something extraordinary. They showed me one who was fastened to the wall and kept in one of these dungeons for eight months. Every second day he received ten strokes of the knout. He never saw any light brought by the jailer. Yet nothing could break his will and endurance. Even when the governor came to ask him if he still refused to give up the name of his accomplices, the man merely laughed in his face.

"De downfall ob a hypocrite," says Uncle Mose, "is enjoyed by all hypocrites demselves—ef da doan b'long ter de same

ANOTHER GREAT BRIDGE.

The Canada Southern's Structure Over Niagara.

Work on the foundations of the Canada Southern Railway's great bridge over the Niagara is steadily progressing. The location is at a point 300 feet above the present Suspension Bridge, where the chasm is 859 feet from bluff to bluff. The Railway Company experienced much difficulty in selecting plans from those presented, but finally accepted those of the Central Bridge Works, of Buffalo. The contract requires that the bridge be completed by December 1, 1883, under the forfeiture of $600 a day for each day's delay after that date. The design selected is what is known as the canti-lever bridge, the principle of which is that of a trussed beam, supported at or near its centre, with the arms extending on each side, and one end anchored or counter-weighted to provide for an equal loading. It is in practice an entirely new design, no bridge as yet having been completed upon this principle. The Firth of Forth Bridge in Scotland, with a clear span of 1600 feet, is being built upon this plan, and in this country the Fraser River Bridge, 315 feet clear span, on the Canadian Pacific, is now being constructed after the same plan.

The bridge is to be a double-track bridge, being built to carry upon each track at the same time a freight train of the heaviest kind, extending the entire length of bridge, headed by two "consolidation" engines and a side pressure of 30 pounds per square foot, which pressure is produced by wind having a velocity of 75 miles per hour. Under the above loads the structure is strained to only one-fifth of its ultimate strength. The total length of the bridge proper is 895 feet, divided into two canti-levers of 375 feet on the Canadian and 395 on the American side, supported on steel towers rising from the water's edge. A fixed span of 125 feet is suspended from and connects the river arms of canti-levers. The clear span across the river is 500 feet, being the longest double-track truss span ever built. The excavations are carried down until solid rock is reached, when blocks of "Biton Colguet" 20 feet wide, 45 feet long, and 10 feet thick will be put in. These form one single mass that will withstand a pressure almost equal to the best Quincy granite, and will so distribute the load of 1,600 tons that comes upon each pair of steel columns that it will produce a pressure of but 25 pounds per sq. inch on the natural formation. Upon these Biton blocks, four in number, will be built masonary of the most substantial character, carried up 50 feet above the surface. On these the steel towers rest, rising 130 feet above the masonry, and upon these will set the steel superstructures. The material for this will be subjected to the most rigid inspection and tests from the ore until it enters the completed structure. For erections at the bridge-site temporary scaffoldings, using some 600,000 feet of timber, will be built from the bluff on either side out to the edge of the water, on a level with the top of the bluff. Upon these the shore arms of the canti-levers will be erected, one end resting on the steel towers and the other upon masonry on the bluff. The shore ends will be firmly anchored to this masonry, so that it will take an upliftin z force of 400 tons at each end to displace it. This constitutes the counter-weight to balance the unequal loading on the right arm referred to above; as this, under the most unfavorable conditions, can never equal 200 tons, the provision is ample. After the structure is completed from the shore to the towers comes the difficult part of the work—to span the 500 feet across and 245 feet above a roaring river whose forces no earthly power can stay, and no temporary structure can survive a moment. Here the skill of engineer comes in to baffle nature and laugh at her powers.

The design of the canti-lever is such that, after the shore arm is completed and anchored, as described above, the river arm may then be built out, one panel or section at a time, by means of great travelling derricks, and be self-sustaining as it progresses. After one panel of 25 feet is built and has its bracing adjusted, 10 travelling derricks are moved forward and another panel erected. Thus the work progresses, section by section, until the ends of the canti-lever are reached, when there still remains a gap of 125 feet to close. Into this will be swung and suspended from the canti-lever arms an ordinary truss bridge, forming the connecting link and completing the structure. Compensation for expansion and contraction is provided for by an ingenious arrangement between the ends of the canti-lever and fixed span, allowing the ends to move freely as the temperature changes, but at the same time preserving perfect rigidity against the side pressure from the wind. There will be no guys for this purpose, as in the suspension bridge, but the structure will be completed within itself. Neither will there be any of that wave motion noticed on a suspension bridge as a train moves over it. When it is considered that it took over 3 years to build the present suspension bridge, which is for a single track, and that this bridge, for a double track, must be finished within seven and a half months from the execution of the contract, some idea may be formed of the magnitude of the operation.—*Albany Journal.*

As Told by The Hero.

The following is an extract from a letter written from Texas by a young man formerly of Macon to a friend here: "The other night I went into a saloon where there were eight cowboys who had just got in from a long drive. They crowded around me and asked me to set 'em up. Just out of politeness I set 'em up. When they got through they asked me to set 'em up again, and I refused. They crowded around me, evidently taking me for a sucker, and swore they'd eat me up. I stood my ground, and told them if they would let the barkeeper hold their pistols I'd try 'em a few rounds. Then they took out their weapons and gave them to the bar-keeper, and in ten minutes I had whipped all eight of them. They saw I was not to be fooled with and we shook hands. Every time I meet a cowboy now he takes off his hat to me."—*Macon Telegraph.*

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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in these steamers are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

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The Executors of the late WM. GOODERHAM and the Executors of the late JAMES GOODERHAM WORTS, and Mr. GEORGE GOODERHAM, have instructed me to sell by Public Auction at CORSON'S CROSSING, on the Toronto and Nipissing Railway, on TUESDAY, the 19th day of June, 1883, commencing at 12 o'clock noon, prompt, the following Farm Stock and Implements consisting of

12 horses and a large number of thorough-bred and grade cattle, namely: 1 thorough-bred bull, 5 years old; 1 thorough-bred bull, 8 months old; 1 thorough-bred bull, 6 weeks old; 9 yearlings, 9 calves, 10 thorough-bred cows, 15 grade cows, 3 steers, 21 sheep, a quantity of lambs, 2 plows, 2 harrows, threshing machine, grain crusher, straw cutter, sawing machine, 5 farm waggons, 2 democrat waggons, 1 buggy, 1 buckboard, 2 sets sleighs, 1 cadging sleigh, 1 light cadging sleigh, ten-horse power steam engine, and a variety of other farming implements and effects together with a complete set of BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS.

Terms for the farm stock and implements: On all amounts under $25, cash; and over that upon credit at nine months, to be secured to the satisfaction of the Vendors, by joint notes bearing 7 per cent. interest.

The Steamer "COBOCONK" will be offered for sale about 2 o'clock. It is double decked, Carvel built, with side wheels, launched in 1876, and registered at Port Hope. Length of keel 80 feet, breadth 20 feet, depth of hold 4 feet, gross tonnage 103 tons, propelled by one high pressure engine of 40 horse power, stroke 4 feet, diameter of cylinder 14 inches. Fully equipped with pumps and other requirements. Government limit 123 adult passengers. Now lying at Cameron Lake, Fenelon Falls. TERMS CASH.

BEXLEY LAND SALE!

On Wednesday, the 20th of June, and on Thursday, the 21st of June, 1883.

The following Lands and Farms, which are some of the best in the Township of Bexley, will be offered for sale at the Bexley Hotel, in Village of Victoria Road, on Nipissing Railway, Co. Victoria, commencing at 12 o'c. noon:

Parcel 1. Part of lot 4 in 4th and 5th con. of Bexley, 210 acres, from 60 to 70 acres cleared. Good double frame Barn, 60 feet x 84 feet. Log House and a Lime Kiln, which cost $4 000.

Parcel 2. Parts of lots 2 and 3 in the 4th Concession of Bexley, containing about 82 acres, 60 acres cleared, with Frame House and Barn.

Parcel 3. Part of lot 1 in the 3rd concession of Bexley, 82 acres, 50 acres cleared. Log House and Frame Barn 36 ft. x 50 ft.

Parcel 4. Part of Lot 2 in the 3rd Concession of Bexley, 187 acres, about 60 acres cleared.

Parcel 5. Part of lot 3, in the 3rd Concession of Bexley, 60 acres cleared. No buildings.

Parcel 6. Block D. 126 acres; Dwelling House, Hop House, and Barn. 80 acres cleared.

Parcel 7. Lot 3 North Portage Road, 100 acres, 60 acres cleared, Log House and Frame Barn.

Parcel 8. Lot 8, North Portage Road, 100 acres, 40 acres cleared, and small log house.

Parcel 9. Lot 3, in First Concession of Bexley, 200 acres, 30 cleared. Frame Barn.

Parcel 10. Part of 5 in the 3rd Concession of Bexley, 100 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 11. Part of 5 in the 4th Concession of Bexley, 25 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 12. Part of 6 in 5th Concession of Bexley, 200 acres, 60 acres cleared, good frame barn with small log house.

Parcel 13. Part of 7 in 6th Concession of Bexley, 90 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 14. Part of 8 in 6th Concession of Bexley, 2.0 acres. Log House; 60 acres cleared.

Parcel 15. Part of Block E, 105 acres, 4 acres cleared.

Parcel 16. North-West part of lots 7 & 8 North West bay, about 60 acres of each, 40 acres cleared, log house on No. 7.

Parcel 17. North-West part of Lots 5 and 6, North-west bay, about 60 acres of lot 6 and 50 acres of lot 5. Forty acres cleared, and small log house.

Parcel 18. Centre Sixty Acres, parts of 6, 7 and 8, North-west bay, about one hundred and eighty acres, Seventy acres cleared, two log houses and frame barn.

Parcel 19. South-east parts of 6, 7 and 8, North-west bay, 134 acres, 30 acres cleared, frame house and log barn.

Parcel 20. North-west quarter of 14, North-west bay, Fifty Seven Acres, 5 acres cleared, small log house.

Parcel 21. Centre part of lot 15, North-west bay, Eighty-Seven acres, twenty-five acres cleared.

Parcel 22. North-west parts of 16, 17, 18 and 19, North-west bay, 175 acres, 100 acres cleared.

Parcel 23. South-east part of 17 and 18, North-west bay, 200 acres, small log house.

Parcel 24. Lot 25, North-west bay, 130 acres, 60 acres cleared, log house, frame barn.

Parcel 25. South-east part of 20, North-west bay, one hundred acres, and South-east part of 21, Seventy acres, Twenty-five acres cleared, no building.

Parcel 26. North-west part of 22, North-west bay, 70 acres; North-west part of 23, 65 acres; North-west Part of 24, 61 acres, in all 196 acres —no clearance.

Parcel 27. Lot 28, North-west bay, 94 acres, 16 cleared, log house, frame barn.

Parcel 28. West parts of 10, 11 and 12, North-west bay and Gull River, 150 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 29. Lot 32, Gull River, 77 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 30. Lot 34, Gull River, 94 acres, no clearance.

The Terms for the above Lots are one-fourth Cash, and the balance to be secured by Mortgage on the lands payable in seven equal annual instalments with interest at 6 per cent. per annum, payable on the balance due with each instalment.

SOMERVILLE LANDS!

Parcel 31. Lot 17, Front Range, 107 acres.
Parcel 32. Lot 15, Front Range, 107 acres.
Parcel 33. Lot 19, Front Range, 100 acres.
Parcel 34. Lot 20, Front Range, 120 acres.
Parcel 35. Part of 22, Front Range, 87 acres.
Parcel 36. Part of 25, Front Range, 65 acres.
Parcel 37. Part of 26, Front Range, 65 acres.
Parcel 38. Part of 22, Front Range, 40 acres.

The Somerville Lands are all heavily timbered.

The terms for the Somerville lands will be one-half in cash, the balance to be secured by mortgage payable by two equal annual instalments with interest at 6 per cent. per annum.

For further particulars apply to

W. A. SILVERWOOD,
Auctioneer, Victoria Road.

And for conditions of sale to
Messrs. Beatty, Chadwick, Thomson & Blackstock,
Barristers, &c., Toronto.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

TUESDAY, June 5th, 1883.

The Council met at two o'clock.

Present—His Honor the Warden; and Messrs. Shea, Robinson, Nash, Hanley, West, McGregor, Wilmot, Aylsworth, Kavanagh, Rose, Tuttle, Wilson, Walker, Murphy, Hurley, Cunningham, Fitzgerald, Gunter, Pearce, Caskey, Thompson, Ashley, Hudson, Bleecker, Dr. Falkner, Morton, Duncan, McGowan, and Clare.

The minutes were read and approved.

The Warden then addressed the Council at considerable length, the following being a few brief extracts:—

FELLOW COUNCILLORS:—I need scarcely say that it gives me satisfaction to meet you again at this Council Board, after a few months absence and to observe that there is not a vacant seat. We could not have expected a fuller attendance if each of the members had been looking for a grant, or had been expecting a vote of want of confidence. It also affords me pleasure to meet our efficient and much expected Clerk, who is again in his place looking usually well and apparently able to enter upon and perform the onerous work of the session. His experience in his official capacity, his knowledge of Municipal matters, his readiness at all times to give all information asked for, and the promptness with which he writes up the minutes, and gets ready the reports, help materially to push forward the business of the session. * * * * *

I trust that this may prove a pleasant and harmonious session, and while each member may feel interested in that particular municipality that he hails from, yet the fact should not be lost sight of, that all are sent here to represent the interests of the whole County.

Among the petitions presented were those from the Hastings Rifle Association asking for a grant of $100, to put their ranges in order for their annual matches.

From J.C.Jarman and others of Dungannon asking that a By-law to establish an annual fair at L'Amable be passed.

From Peter Vankleek and others, asking that a road be opened between Eldorado and Rimington station in Madoc.

From J. A. McKinnon and others calling the attention of the Council to the state of the road between the 4th and 5th concessions in Madoc, two miles of which near Connor's and Weller's corners, they asked to be assumed by the County.

On suggestion of Mr. Pearce, the Clerk read the names of the Committee appointed to confer with the authorities of the Central Ontario Railway, in regard to the crossings made by that corporation across the roads of the county.

Mr. McMullen was heard. He expressed a desire to deal amicably with the county and wished as little expense as possible created in the adjustment of the matter in dispute. One difficulty was experienced at Chisholm's Rapids where the track crosses the road twice. Were the county to build a new road there the company would assume a portion of the expense. At Bannockburn a similar state of things existed and he was prepared to act as in the other case. He trusted that a committee would be appointed who, with the railway authorities could act on and adjust the difficulties complained of.

Mr. Aylsworth said that the Council should meet the railway in a fair spirit and if a committee was appointed the end desired might be achieved.

Mr. McGregor gave notice of a By-law to amend a By-law passed by the Township of Wollaston diverting a road in the 8th con. of that township.

Mr. Pearce moved, seconded by Mr. Caskey, that the Warden and Messrs. Wilmot, Ashley and Aylsworth, be a committee to confer with the Ontario Railway Company in regard to the road at Chisholm's Rapids, and that the Warden and Messrs. Caskey, Pearce Gunter be a committee to confer with the railway authorities relative to the crossing at Bannockburn, and to arrange for a settlement of the cost of the same.—Carried.

The Warden appointed Messrs. Aylsworth. Ashley, Wilmot, Robinson and Walker, as a committee to meet and confer with a similar committee from the Trenton Council, in regard to the terms of separation of that town from the county.

Mr. Kavanagh gave notice of a By-law to establish a fair at L'Amable.

The summary of the receipts and expenditures as given in the auditors' report was read, the former being given as $97,059.84, and the latter $94,835.48, leaving a balance of $2,174.36.

The report was finally submitted and ordered to be published.

SECOND DAY.

The Committee appointed to revise and consolidate the By-laws of the Council reported the result of their labors. The first clause refers to the auctioneers' licenses; the second to the pay of the Warden, Councillors and officers of the County; the third refers to the protection of County bridges; the fourth defines the duty of the County Surveyor; the fifth relates to the management of Gravel Roads and the maintenance of the same; the sixth regulates the pay of Grand and Petit Jurors; the seventh refers to the assumption of certain roads as county roads and in the eighth and last refers to the assuming of bridges as county bridges.

The request of the Hastings Rifle Association was granted to the extent of $50.

The sum of $100 was granted for repairs to the road between the townships of Elzevir and Kaladar provided those townships also grant aid for the same purpose.

On the petitions for grants towards outside of gravel road, Messrs. Pearce and Caskey moved in amendment to another motion that the following grants be made:—Sidney, $400; Thurlow, $400; Tyendinaga, $400; Hungerford, $200; Huntingdon, $200; Rawdon, $250; Marmora, $200; Madoc, $200; Elzevir, $150; Madoc village, $100; Deseronto, $150; Stirling, $100; Trenton, $200, and the six northern municipalities $228.

Mr. Hanley moved another amendment, adding $50 more to the proposed grants to each of the front municipalities, making them $450, and Rawdon $300.—Carried.

Mr. Caskey moved, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that the road from McCoy's to Eldorado be assumed as a County road.

Mr. Walker moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Duncan, that the request be not entertained.

The amendment was carried.

Mr. Caskey moved that the road at Conner's Corners (before alluded to), be assumed as a County road.—Lost.

THIRD DAY.

A petition was handed in from E. Redmond and otherratepayers of Herchels, complaining of the state of the Mud Creek bridge and asking that the condition of the same be remedied.

The Gravel Roads Committee reported having inspected the roads and found them in a good state of repair. The roads needing the greatest attention were in the Hungerford section and between Madoc and Bridgewater. Many places in several roads could be benefitted by giving free vent to the water.

The expenditure on roads from the 1st of January to the 1st of June was $5,970.77 which amount was paid for the banking of gravel, spreading the same, breaking stones and sundry repairs.

Among the grants recommended by the Committee on gravel roads, were the following:—Stirling to Marmora $50; Marmora to Boyd's $50; Marmora to Madoc $275; Madoc to Town Line (Tudor) $400; Town line (Tudor) to Millbridge $100; Madoc to Bridgewater $250; Bridgewater to Queensboro' $75; Hazzard's Corners to Madoc $250; Bridgewater to Wallbridge's Mills $50; Bridgewater to Tweed $50; Tweed to Bogart $50; Madoc to Foxboro $250; Madoc to Railway station $100; Station to Conner's Corners $50. Also upon the following not assumed as County Roads: Snow Road $300; Stirling to Wellman's $300; Bridgewater to Burns' $150; Sodom Road $150; Hazzard's to Allen's settlement $100.

A motion was passed ordering the rebuilding of the bridge at Jelly's between Lake and Tudor.

A resolution was passed, asking that the Committee appointed to deal with the matter of crossings of the County roads by the Ontario Central Railway, should also consider the advisability of changing a County road in Tudor.

Mr. Wilmot gave notice of a By-law to prevent swine from running at large on the County roads.

The sum of $50 was granted for repairs to Mud Creek bridge.

The sum of $50 was granted to Huntingdon for roads outside County gravel roads, in addition to that given yesterday.

The approaches to Hog Lake bridge were ordered to be repaired.

Mr. Caskey moved, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that a special grant of $100 be given for the road between ElDorado and Rimington's Corners.

Mr. Caskey said the township had expended five hundred dollars on that road already, and he only asked for the grant because it was really necessary.

Mr. Thompson and Mr. O'Flynn also spoke in favor of the grant.

After some slight opposition the motion passed.

On motion of Messrs. Tuttle and Caskey, the County in future will pay for the books used by Division Court Clerks.

The Warden read a statement from the Treasurer giving the receipts from January 1st to June 1st as $23,984.70 and that sum had been expended on order by the Council, less $5,566.69.

The Treasurer also presented a statement showing the following arrearages of taxes:—Bangor et al, $144.58; Elzevir $361; Tyendinaga, $993; Hungerford, three hundred and sixty-one dollars and sixty-one cents; and Huntingdon, ninety-four dollars and eighty-one cents; a total of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-four cents.

After a long discussion on equalization it was decided to leave it as last year.

The usual grant, (600 dollars) was made to the six northern municipalities for school purposes.

FOURTH DAY.

The Committee on Estimates reported that $51,036.50 would be required to meet the current expenses of the County.

The By-law to prevent the running at large of swine was brought up, and the County Surveyor was instructed to have notices posted up, informing the people that hereafter pigs could not run at large.

The letters in regard to educational matters before referred to, were again read.

Mr. Mackintosh was heard, and contended that the standard for third class certificates was not too high. If the rate was properly apportioned it would increase the grant to the poor sections, and if the remuneration was increased, the difficulty could be avoided and teachers become more pleutiful. The times had changed, and Inspectors now had to beg teachers to take permits, instead of being begged to grant them, as formerly. He suggested that the Council pass a resolution becoming responsible for the cost of granting certificates to district third class certificated teachers.

Mr. Wilmot moved that the School Inspectors be authorized to grant third class certificates in poor localities.—Carried.

Mr. Kavanagh explained the necessity for creating telephone communication between the police station and the city, and on motion $35 was granted to carry out the idea.

The By-law consolidating the By-laws of the Council was read again. Auctioneer's licenses were fixed at $35 for a year, $25 for six months, and $20 for three months, and violations of that enactment are to be accompanied by the usual penalties. The pay of the Warden was fixed at $200 per year, Councillors $3 per day and 10 cents per mile; messenger 2 dollars per day; Committeemen the same as Councillors; Treasurer 1,000 dollars and an allowance for assistant of 250 dollars; County Clerk 500 dollars; County Superintendent of Roads 750 dollars; County Surveyor; 700 dollars; Inspector for South Hastings 500 dollars: do North Hastings 575 dollars; Gaoler 600 dollars; Turnkey 450 dollars; Caretaker Court House 100 dollars; Caretaker Shire Hall 150 dollars; Auditors 30 dollars each. Bridges were ordered to be properly protected. The duty of the County Surveyor is to report to the Council on all work completed and the cost; all work in progress and all required.

The Committee rose, reported progress and asked leave to sit again.—Granted.

The By-law to appoint an auditor in place of Thomas Emo, deceased, was read a second time and Robert Gordan, Edwin Reid, Andrew Glass and N. S. Appleby were nominated for the position.

The several nominations were put and declared lost. James Haggerty and Thomas Cross were also put in nomination, as were also A. McClatchie of Sidney and George Easterbrook of Tweed. The voting proceeded amid much amusement and eventually James Haggerty of Huntingdon was appointed.

The By-law to confirm a By law of the Township of Wollaston was introduced as was also the By-law for equalizing the assessment of the County, the equalization of the County was fixed at $12,055,000.

Mr. Hanley moved, seconded by Mr. Walker, that the Government be memorialized to increase the legislative grants to schools.

FIFTH DAY.

Mr. Aylsworth moved that a Committee consisting of Messrs. Ashley, Wilmot, the Treasurer, Mr. Wills, Mr. Walker and the mover, be appointed to act with the Trenton Committee in the matter of the separation of Trenton from the County.—Carried.

Mr. Gunter moved that all small flat bridges and large culverts, be placed under the control of the Gravel Roads Committee.—Carried.

Mr. McGregor moved, seconded by Mr. Gunter, that the Reeves of Tudor and Marmora be associated with the County Surveyor in the matter of constructing Jelly's bridge between Lake and Tudor.—Carried

The estimates require the following sums from the undermentioned municipalities:—Sidney, 9,750 dollars; Thurlow, 9,321 dollars; Tyendinaga, 7,140 dollars; Rawdon, 4,290 dollars; Huntingdon, 3,042 dollars; Hungerford, 8,588 dollars; Marmora, 1,443 dollars; Madoc, 3,042 dollars; Elzevir, 780 dollars; Tudor, *et al*, 249 dollars and 60 cents; Dungannon and Faraday, 156 dollars; Monteagle and Herschel, 156 dollars; Wollaston, 81 dollars and 90 cents; Trenton, 1,638 dollars; Stirling, 585 dollars; Deseronto, 507 dollars; Madoc village, 585 dollars; Bangor *et al*, 156 dollars; Carlow and Mayo, 150; total, $47,014.50.

The sum of 25 dollars, was granted for a poor school in Marmora.

The sums to be expended on roads outside the County gravel roads will be expended under the direction of the Reeves and Deputy Reeves of the municipalities, to which grants have been made.

The clerks of the minor municipalities were on motion, requested to furnish the County Clerk with the cost of maintaining the indigent poor in their several districts.

Council adjourned until the 27th of November.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Information Wanted.

I HEREBY give notice that my wife, Sarah Jane Arnold, late Rosebury, has left my house and bed without any just cause, and that I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract. Any person giving any information to me, the undersigned, as to her whereabouts will much oblige.

OLIVER ARNOLD.
St. Ola, P. O.
May 25th, 1883. 319-3w.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools.

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

——If you want an——

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediately.

MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.
April 30th, 1883. 315-tf

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

THE Creditors of John Armstrong, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of County of Hastings, who died on or about the seventh day of June, 1882, are hereby notified to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the deceased at the residence of either of the said Executors, at the said Village of Madoc, on or before the 1st day of July next, full particulars of their claims, with their address; and in default thereof and immediately after the said 1st day of July, the assets of the said John Armstrong will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required. The said creditors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them or the said Chas. Gream at the time of such distribution.

All persons owing the Estate are required to pay the same on or before the 1st day of July, 1883, to the said Executors or to the said Charles Gream.

R. T. GRAY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.
Madoc, May 17th, 1883. 317-7t

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per ANNUM in advance

VOL. VII., No 322. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 21, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Orange and Protestant Rights.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

As we have been frowned on by the majority of our Dominion Parliament members they must have had wrong views concerning Orangemen. They must have concluded that that honorable gentleman from Montreal was right when he said that we were stirring up strife and keeping in memory the quarrels of the past; but we as Orangemen claim that we have just as good a right to celebrate our deliverance as the Jews of old had to celebrate theirs. We find that God commanded the Jews to celebrate the Feast of the Passover, and taking the Bible for our guide, we think if God commanded them to celebrate the event which delivered them, it was a guide that we as protestant people should reverence Him by keeping in memory what He has done for us about the 12th of July. Who will be skeptical as to dare to deny that King William was an instrument in God's hands to save His people. If the battle had been won by remembering the fact it could easily have been attributed to the force of human means; but as there were more than two Romans for one Protestant, we believe that God gave the skill and power to His people to save the true religion as it is in Jesus. Go to the United States and see if the Government there hinders their loyal subjects from celebrating the 4th of July for fear of offending some Englishmen living in the country. They consider that any one who is opposed to their celebrations is a rebel to their country. And why not? Go to any state in America and see if you will find their government flattered with the opinion that it hurts emmigration to their country by keeping in memory the old quarrels of the past, by celebrating their Independence day. Examine the Statutes and see if the Law of Moses was flattered by the Egyptians to cause the Israelites to forget God and give up their feast days, for fear of offending the Egyptians and keeping them from emigrating into their country. But you will find in this Canada of ours we have a province that is forbidding us the right to hold our feast days of thankfulness to God for our deliverance; and not only that but have been successful in flattering our Dominion to refuse us the right to buy a piece of ground in our own name on which to build our meeting house or lodge room. There are people who argue that we were not commanded to celebrate our deliverance. I would ask such a person if there was any command given to us more than to the whole world, and if the same Being who gave the Ten Commandments to Moses that our laws are founded on, gave him a command to celebrate the event that delivered him, and if we value some of the commandments which were given to Moses why not value the whole as we have been delivered from the Roman yoke just as much as the Jews have been delivered from the Egyptian yoke. Some people contend they cannot now see the policy of keeping up these celebrations—they are an expense for nothing; but admit that it was needed when protestantism was in its infancy for protection. They take almost as narrow and contracted a view as the man who had become strong and said to his mother, "I have no need of your protection now, I am grown up, I cannot see any use of keeping you in existence, you are an expence for nothing." He was forgetful of the fact that he owed his existence to her; protestantism owes her existence to the victory achieved by her upholders at the Battle of the Boyne and to the divine interposition of God at that critical period. Orangeism is the binding of all protestant religions together to serve the one living and true God under the name of Orange, and to protect the same. One of our parliament members said he was opposed to the bill because the society was composed of protestant ascendancy, but that is not less unreasonable than to say that the Roman church should not be incorporated because they will not accept a protestant priest for fear he might reveal some of the secrets he might learn in the confessional. You will find that men becoming priests cannot belong to that order without being sworn men; neither can he be a protestant or marry a protestant woman. You find the same fault in their church that they object to in our Order; yet we had no objection to their incorporation, because those were their rules. We do not calculate that we are planting their church on the door of our Dominion by assenting to their incorporation, but we do not believe that we are not taking the judgment of God in our own hands by depriving any class of people of their liberty to hold a piece of ground in their own name to build their meeting house on, or to hold a day of thanksgiving to God for their deliverance. Go no further than Canada West and there you will find the ladies celebrating the day that God delivered them. We are an enlightened people and highly favored with God's free grace, and yet have not the legal right to hold a day of thanks in the Province of Quebec because we are a protestant people. To expect that they would support the bill would be to imagine that they were not as selfish as were the Egyptians. All we ask is the right to hold any property in our own name which we might buy and pay our money for in any province in Canada. To refuse us this right is trampling on civil and religious liberty. Who cannot see that an Orangeman cannot go out to celebrate the 12th of July with no higher object than to tantalize or to give offence to the Romans, when one of the commands is to be slow to take offence and give none. I ask any man that has liberty of conscience, and who knows what true liberty is, if to deprive the Jews of the right to hold a day of thanksgiving to God for their deliverance would not have been interfering with their religious rites? and is it not interfering with our rites in the same way? As we feel it our duty to protest civil and religious liberty to all parties, independent of politics, we will support the party who has not lost all true principle so far as to take the judgment of God in his own hands and deprive any party of their just religious privileges.

SAMUEL ROBINSON.

Madoc, June 15th, 1883.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

STAMPING OUT DYNAMITERS.

HEAVY SENTENCE ON THREE DYNAMITE CONSPIRATORS IN ENGLAND.

FOUR OF THE SIX men on trial at the Central Criminal Court, in London, England, for the last few days, have been found guilty of the charge and sentenced to penal servitude for life. The men who are to be transported are Dr. Gallagher, Whitehead, Wilson and Curtin; Ansbaugh and Bernard Gallagher were found "not guilty." The charge against these men was that they, "within the United Kingdom and without, did compass, devise, and intend to deprive and depose our Most Gracious Lady the Queen from the style and honor or royal name of the Imperial crown of the United Kingdom, and to levy war against her in order to compel her to change her measures and counsels, and in order to intimidate both Houses of Parliament did utter and declare such intentions by divers overt acts and deeds." There were also some counts concerning the use of nitro-glycerine for the destruction of public buildings. It was all in vain that Curtain declared he had been innocently seeking work; that Whitehead claimed the explosives found in his factory were for mining purposes, like thousands of tons of the same article made in England every year; that the meetings were all accidental, and that Lynch the informer is a person of unsavory character. It was clearly proven that some of the prisoners had met in New York, discussed in dark corners the propriety of blowing up parliament, had reassembled in London, and had gathered a mass of explosive material when the police came down on them. Policemen proved that one of the prisoners had a dynamite factory and that the other traveled in a suspicious manner between London Birmingham, carrying explosives in india-rubber bags. These facts, taken in connection with the destructive explosion in the Board of Trade building warranted the jury in returning a verdict against a portion of the prisoners. Later dispatches inform us that the sentence meets with the general approval of the English press, and is applauded by the leading Irish journals. By pursuing this prompt policy of swift retribution, England will soon have her incorrigible subjects reduced to a proper state of mind, or else have them where their state of mind does not matter. Conspirators, assassins, and carriers of india-rubber bags will find themselves in a helpless minority in Great Britain before long.

At Cobourg Monday a man named Stickles was convicted of maliciously poisoning with Paris green a fine horse belonging to William White, of Percy.

Much dissatisfaction is expressed at Victoria, B. C., in consequence of the inaction of the Dominion Government in the matter of railway lands, which have not yet been opened to settlement.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P.O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P.O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

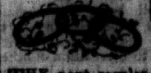
QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 985.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253,
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.



MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, July 1st,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Opes reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
Madoc.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of the united Townships of Carlow and Mayo will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held in the Town Hall, Carlow, August 11th, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, starting between lots 10 and 11 in the 16th con. Mayo, from a point 14 chains south of boundary line between Carlow and Mayo, running 50 degrees east of south 1 chain and 25 links, thence 18 degrees west of south 1 chain and 50 links, to said proving line. Also a deviation between 14th and 15th concessions Mayo, as follows: starting from a point 7 chains west of post at south east corner of lot 10 in 15th con. Mayo, running 28 deg. west of north 5 chains, thence 10 deg. south of west 2 chains and 50 links to the road in lieu of proving line between lots 10 and 11 in 15th con. of Mayo.

WILLIAM JAMES HUGHES.
Tp. Clerk, Carlow and Mayo.

Clerk's Office, May 29, 1883. 320

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.

Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318-6m

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted.

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 181

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger per centage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Feverishness,	25
3.	Cryings, Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Toothache, Faceache, Neuralgia,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sour Stomach,	25
11.	Suppressed or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Hoarse Cough, Wind Colic,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever,	25
17.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding, Internal or External,	25
18.	Ophthalmia, Sore or Weak Eyes, Mattery Discharges,	25
19.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Dropsy,	25
20.	Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Convulsions,	25
21.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Ulcerated Throat,	25
22.	Erysipelas, Blood Poisoning,	25
23.	Hemorrhages of Blood, Nose, Lungs, Stomach,	25
24.	Painful Urination, Wetting Bed,	25
25.	Painful Menstruation,	25
26.	Asthma, Difficult Breathing,	25
27.	Consumption, Decay, Wasting Away,	25
28.	Weakness, Debility, Impotency,	25
29.	Kidney Complaint, Dropsical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., WAIT, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
TIMBER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Assessor. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c., Madoc—Queen's-st., Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. B. Dougall. F. W. Falkiner.

ROSEBRUGH & DENHAM,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to loan on city, county, and farm property at lowest rates. Offices—Bridge-st., Belleville.
DENHAM. W. B. ROSEBRUGH, M. A.

DENTIST.
J. ORR McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario. Office in Dafoe Block, Front-st., Belleville. Office hours from 9 to 4 o'clock.

FARMERS!
TRY an ad. of 6 lines and 7 ins. sent. Change your business, farm for sale, or residence.
J. J. H. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. P. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 99

M. W. GRAY,
Veterinary Surgeon,
GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All orders left at our residence promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.
April 19th, 1883. 312

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.
OFFICE—Front-Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Ontario Commercial Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be sure to get no one in the house to be reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 288

Salesmen Wanted.
TWO hustling salesmen on sales for Fall, 1883, for the Hartfield Nurseries. The largest in Canada. Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'rs
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. To those not satisfied with their previous occupation this is a rare opportunity. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Stamp, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 313

W. C. REID,
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.
DESIRES to secure trade in his above mentioned lines for the coming spring and several years, and begs to assure all of his kind dealing, and to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentice—is a grape worthy a place in every garden, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the Prentice Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 296

FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esqr. Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287tf

FURNITURE!
ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion
AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.
N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.
THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Royalty at the Opera—A Famous Singer at Home—Cute Child.

The Duchess of Albany.

Victoria's youngest son, Leopold, and his wife, a princess of Pyrmont-Waldeck, now by their titles the Duke and Duchess of Albany, went to see "Henry VIII." at the opera in Paris, and a correspondent of London *Truth* writes:

"More interesting to me were the occupants of a box on the first tier, and near the stage. As I do not often go to England, I studied its five inmates with curiosity. They were the Duke and Duchess of Albany and the attendants. The Duchess of Albany retains those modest country graces which distinguished her when she arrived in England. She did not take the initiative of making an observation the whole evening. Her royal husband bent over toward her twice or thrice to say a few words. The lady in attendance had an easy carriage, and leaned back in her chair a little so as not to intercept her royal mistress' view of the stage. She did not once open her mouth or appear to notice anything; yet she contrived in acting the edicate of Scottish etiquette demanded, to look dignified and even independent. Although, no block of stone could be more immovable, still there existed an undercurrent of lively intellect. In looking toward the Duchess holds her head a little down. The expression she presented to the roué-ers in the first tier, to native fashionable belles, opera-house ones, who go in for chic and pochon, to mondaines whose names are in all the "High life" journals, was very curious. They solicited attention and enjoyed being stared at. What their tongues could not utter their eyes declared. Their fans were handled with nonchalance, and were used to express particular modes of feeling. The Duchess of Albany made an honest use of hers, only fanning herself when flushed with heat. There was an almost restful naïveté in her deportment. Her ambition is clearly not to shine in the world of fashion, but to cultivate the public and private virtues. Many of the toilettes around had plumes of feathers arranged in the court of England style. Others had flowers stuck on *en a la diable* into the *coiffures*. The Duchess had a large pink feather at the side of her head, near the chignon, and about as low down. On the other side she had a diamond ornament of a radiating pattern. The hair over the forehead was *frise*. Her dress was of a tussore yellow, with Pompadour bouquets woven into it. The corsage at the neck was square cut, and was garnished all round with small, cherry colored bows and little sprays of diamonds. A diamond ornament was suspended from a neck chain.

Jenny Lind at Home.

I had lately the pleasure (says a London correspondent) to enjoy an interview with the great singer at her residence, No. 1 Morton Gardens, Brompton Road, South Kensington. It is a great big house with a generous courtyard and a covered pathway leading through it from the street. There is a gate opened by machinery which communicates with the house, and on its face can be read all sorts of instructions, beginning with "Please ring," "Servants," "Don't knock unless answer required," "Visitors," and so on. These are shown on burnished brass plates that glisten like gold in the midday sun. In compliance with one of these bronzen informers I rang the bell, and presently the door was opened by a flunky in all the glory of pink silk stockings and lavishly powdered wig. Being seated in a room that overlooks a well kept lawn, my relief was profound when I heard the "shish" of a silken dress and a hushed female voice giving directions to the Swiss butler, and directly after this angular form of *Jenny Lind* last filled the doorway.

I should like to tell you about Jenny Lind and what she looks like, but you will have to be satisfied with few general statements. From the crown of her wigged head to the sole of her No. 6 shoe there is not one line of grace or beauty. Her form is angular, her face hard, and her eyes dull and pointless; features irregular and out of harmony, and it seemed to me that one ear was a little higher than the other; her hands are large and vulture-shaped, her breast flat and painfully monotonous, and the stiffness of her knees was simply indicated beneath her meagre skirts. She had just been driving, and had thrown off her hat in the hall, and if she would look pretty at any time one would have thought it would have been under such circumstances. The air outside was fresh and crisp; the sky cloudless, and a warm spring sun in full splendour. However, atmosphere seemed to have no beneficial effect upon "madam," who, if possible, looked grayer, hardier, and more colorless by contrast with the beauty of nature outside. Now, I will not try to present Jenny Lind in any exaggerated form to my readers. It was a wild, unrestrained imagination which induced some recent writer to speak of her as beautiful. She must have sung to him as the shoals did to the sailors of the east, until their senses were charmed away, the one of hearing alone remaining to fill the offices blindly for all the rest. When he made the statement that she was beautiful I can readily imagine that he was still under the influence of her divine voice.

Cute Child.

Shop girl, to seedy-looking customer: "What do you wish?" "Two paper collars and a piece of rubber."

If a woman looses her voice driving out children, could she be called a blacksmith? She certainly would be a hoarse-shoer.

A Pittsburgh female physician says: "Women can understand women." All we've got to say is, if she can she's mighty smart.

A trade paper called *The Corset* is talked of. It will, no doubt, "come to stay."—Become Tuesday? It might be delayed to Weddin(s)day.

"I was so mad at George last night," said a girl of her sweetheart. "Yes," said her ill-natured brother, "I noticed when I looked in the parlor you were up in arms."

"Mary must have a summer bonnet," remarked Mrs. Rattler to her husband this morning. "and I think I will have my old straw pressed over for her." "A 'chip' off the old block, I suppose,' rejoined R.

A wicked husband: "Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. F., with a toothache. "Why can't people be born without teeth?" "If you will reflect a moment, my dear," replied Mr. F., "you will be convinced that such is the fact."

"Say, Mrs. Benson," said a little girl to a lady visitor, "do you belong to a brass band?" "No, my dear." "I thought you did." "Why did you, my child?" "Because mamma said you was always blowing your own horn."

The New York *Sun* says that every lady in the land should know how to swim. It might be just as well to have all the men learn how to swim first; then they could have the fun of teaching the women at the seashore, in summer.

A Tennessee landlord has just been forced to pay $700 for kissing an Indiana woman who was a guest at his hotel. As it is only 10 cents to kiss the prettiest girl at a church fair, this man will never cease to kick himself for his financial folly.

At a wedding in Harlem, N. Y., where the bride was very dilatory in arriving at the church, a lady remarked concerning the affair: "Well, the idea of that women being late in getting here when she has been waiting twenty-six years for just such a chance as this."

A piece of her mind: "I would like to see Mrs. Smith," said Mrs. Brownlee; "I'd give her a piece of my mind." "Quite generous of you," remarked her friend, "but perhaps she would never find any more use for it than you, Mrs. Brownlee."

Two young ladies in the country were standing by the side of a wide ditch, which they did not know how to cross. They appealed to a boy who was coming along the road for help, whereupon he peeped behind them with a startled air and yelled "Snakes!" The young ladies crossed the ditch at a single bound.

The latest anecdote about the old lady who thinks that she "knows everything" is about how she went to a Church sociable, and, as she entered the room, the young ladies said: "Good evening, auntie, we are glad you came; we are going to have tableaux this evening." "Yes, I know, I know," was the reply, "I smelt 'em when I first came in."

"Oh, George, I'm so glad you've come. I want to ask you how you like the new frieze we have in our drawing-room." George who has not been received very cordially of late: "I'll do. I hope it won't prove to be the same old freeze. I don't like decorations in cold blood." "Well, I prefer declarations a little less frigid than yours, myself." Where there is so much coolness there is little hope.

In regard to dosing: "Hullo, Charlie! Where have you been?" "Just down to the apothecary's for a bottle of medicine for my wife. What things these women are for dosing, aren't they?" Charley's friend coincides with this view of the matter, and at Charley's suggestion the two step into the nearest saloon for something to brace up their respective stomachs.

How the Bonny Brides of Old were Attired.

Chatting a few evenings since with a charming old lady of eighty years, and seated close beside her in a chimney corner whose capacious fireplace was aglow with a hickory blaze such as few of this generation have been fortunate enough to witness and enjoy, the current of social gossip and reminiscence flowed into the domain of fashion. With a minuteness of detail which exhibited a remarkable power of memory, we were favored with a clearly defined description of the manners, customs and prevalent modes of dress of the days "when she was young and to the manner born," three-score years ago. Excusing herself a moment, she returned bearing upon her arm a silk dress, once white, but now limp and yellow by the touch of time. The dress deserves description. It was narrowly gored on the front and side breadths, and quite short. In the back there was a large cluster of deep gathers. The waist line was relegated almost to the armpits, and the very short bodice was cut out square in the neck and edged with wide, old-fashioned lace.

The waist was laced up the back with a flat cord. The sleeves were long and close, and finished with frills of lace at the wrists.

"This was my wedding dress," she said. "My father rode a distance of more than thirty miles on horseback to buy the silk of which it is made. Its cost represented my saving for more than four years in butter and cheese-making. I cut and made it with my own hands. My pattern was the bridal dress of our pastor's wife, who the year before had come to us a young bride from the shores of Massachusetts Bay." Holding up one of the sleeves, she said: "Here is a stain upon the silk. One of my bridesmaids, in adjusting my modest homemaid bridal veil, pricked her finger with an intrusive pin, and from the tiny wound fell a single drop of blood, of which this blemish is the sign and token. To me it was but a trifle, to her it was a grievous mishap which clouded her evening's happiness."—*Ex.*

Newspaper Publishing in Japan.

The newspapers in the kingdom are now reported as 113 (besides 133 miscellaneous publications), and the newspaper circulation is said to have grown from 2,476,269 in 1876 to 33,640,529 in 1877. A list of the dozen leading journals is given, which issues from 2,000 to 19,000 copies daily; one has 19,000 circulation, one has 12,000, one has 9,000, one has 6,000, one has 5,000, and the other seven has less than 4,000 each; but if 300 publication days in the year are assumed, the aggregate circulation of these twelve is nearly 23,000,000. The journal of largest circulation, partly illustrated, carries the lowest level of sensationalism, and borders on looseness of morals; the restrictive press laws take no trouble about indecencies, but apply only to expressions as to Governmental affairs. The code of 1878 does provide for a fine of 5 to 10 yen (the yen is equivalent to our trade dollar) for publication of anything offending against good morals and decency, but these terms are rather vaguely defined in Japan.

WHITE OR BLACK.

What is the Proper Color for Summer Clothing?—The Opinion of Captain Mayne Reid.

Captain Mayne Reid writes to the London *Daily News*:—In a recent article, the writer, after stating that a certain lecturer had declared white to be the best color for clothing, and adding that Dr. Richardson has recommended grey on identical grounds, goes on to say for himself, "Men will continue to wear black—the coldest color in the winter, and the hottest in summer." Now, the belief in black being the

WARMEST COLOR FOR CLOTHING,

and white the coolest, has up to a late period, passed as an undisputed fact, which, if I mistake not, I was myself the first to challenge and pronounce erroneous—one of those lurking errors that from earliest times have escaped the detection of science. I did so in the *Live Stock Journal*, of date January 24, 1879; and as, in a hygienic point of view, the subject is one of no slight importance, perhaps you will allow me to repeat part of what I then and there said. The question came up in connection with some observation I had made on the snow-bleaching of certain birds and quadrupeds, which reference also to queries thereon by the Banffshire naturalist, Edwards. My remarks were in substance as follows: "Why do polar hares and foxes, that are slate-blue in summer, turn snow-white in winter? Nature effect the change; but with what object and for what purpose? The usual mode of accounting for it, when speaking of the hare, is that this defenceless creature by becoming white is assimilated to the color of the snow, and so escapes the danger of being sighted by predatory animals; but the fox also assumes a white dress precisely at the same period of time; and, as he is one of those predatory animals, his altered hue enables him the more easily to approach this very prey! So that were that the design of the transformation, we should have nature making a fool of herself, which nature never does.....I am acquainted with the usual test of color temperature; the two pieces of cloth, white and black, spread upon snow. When this proverbial problem comes to be more thoroughly investigated, it will go the way of the flat earth and the sperical bullet.....While campaigning in a tropical country, under the hottest of suns, I became aware that

A BLACK COAT WAS COOLER

than a white one, both being of the same weight, texture, and thickness—in short, *ceteris paribus*, save the color. The fact led me to reflection, to correlation of other facts and circumstances observed at the same time, as on other occasions. For one, I could see that my negro servant alongside me, enveloped in a coal black skin, did not suffer from the fervid rays of the sun half so much as I under my tripe-colored epidermis. What could this be but a provision of nature—merciful nature—made for him whose home was to be in the torrid zone? And the longer I remained within its limits the more could I acknowledge her kindness in tanning my cheeks, and so making them less sensitive to the scorching sun. From the coat upon my back and the color of my skin thought wandered back to the black bears of tropical countries—always coal black—to the brown species of temperate climes, and on to the Arctic ice, where One is robed in white. Then, there is night and day, shadow and sunlight, the dark, naked ground, and the same covered with snow—all in their opposed temperatures in conformity with my belief as above." Some ten months later the *Lancet*, possibly inspired by what I had said in the *Live Stock Journal*, thus made allusion to the same subject; "We have more than once asked attention for the undoubted effect of color on the radiating power of clothing.....Certainly light-colored substances approaching to white do not part with their heat so readily as dark. The bear of the polar regions is for this reason provided with white fur, while her brother of warmer climates has a dark-colored integument. It therefore seems desirable to prefer bright to sombre hues, and if this choice were made the result would be an air of additional cheerfulness in the public streets.....The matter may seem of small moment, but the life we live is made up of small considerations and little affairs." Now this matter may not be of such small moment, but one having serious consequences in a sanitary sense, and so deserving further investigation.

"Valenciennes" Lace.

It is a fact not commonly known even among lace dealers that very little of the article known as Valenciennes is made in that far-famed locality. It is difficult work, requires a long apprenticeship, absorbs all the maker's time, and is so inadequately remunerated that labor seeks other fields. As it takes several months, and sometimes even a year, to make a coupon three yards in length, and as it is impossible for the operative to remain so long a time without compensation, it is customary to pay by bandes, there being three bandes in a yard, and twelve in a coupon—the result of this being that the material is furnished and almost the whole amount due the maker paid out a long time before the completion of the work. What is known as Valenciennes lace is, in fact, made extensively at Ypres, Courtray, Ghent, Bruges, and in almost all parts of Flanders; and in the production of one coupon of the fabric rarely less than 400 spindles and 1,600 pins are employed.

A splendid specimen of a royal sturgeon was forwarded from Edinburgh to the Prince of Wales as a present on the opening of the Fisheries Exhibition. It was a tremendous sample of its class, caught in the Tay. It measured no less than seven feet four inches in length and weighed exactly 150 pounds. Its escort was composed of twelve New Haven fishwives. The quaint and highly colored costumes of these fishwives and their melodious "caller ou" are familiar to every one who has visited the Scottish metropolis.

It is stated that the Khedive has applied to the Governments of the North-western Presidency of India for the services of an experienced canal officer to take the place and position of the superintendence of the irrigation works in Egypt. The salary offered is $10,000 a year.

A Cleveland paper says that John Sexton, of that city, shot himself on the South side. A man who can't come any nearer the center than that had better practice.

"Beauty Unadorned (with pimples) Is Adorned the Most."

If you desire a fair complexion free from pimples, blotches, and eruptions, use "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

The Brooklyn bridge has caused a good deal of "wire-pulling" in New York.

"De Gustibus."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:—"Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser,' in three months I was perfectly cured. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them and inclosing stamped envelope for reply. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks stating that they had commenced the treatment and were much better already.

Mrs. E. F. Morgan, New Castle, Me.

In the distinguished quartet of visitors to Florida, it was the president who played the bass.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar coated granules—the original "Little Liver Pills," (beware of imitations) cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, ask Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

Speaking of poetry, if there is any little accident that befalls one it is plain it must have been paid up long ago.

A Wonderful Change.

Rev. W. E. Gifford, while pastor of M. E. Church, Bothwell, suffered from chronic dyspepsia so badly as to render his life almost a burden. Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. (27)

At this time of the year the beer-sellers hang out pictures of the festive goat. These are intended to attract the young kids.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coutts, F.R.C.P., to Mr. Sutherland Heo. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COUTTS, M.R.C.S.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 8th 1882.

The individual who stood ready to pay his 1 cent at midnight on the Brooklyn bridge was the first man tolled to go across.

Mental depression, headache and nervous debility, are speedily remedied by that excellent blood-purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. The Editor of the Mitchell *Recorder* states, that he was cured of biliousness, liver derangement, and sick headache by the use of this medicine. (26)

Summer resorts—berry cobblers and mint juleps.

Catarrh.—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

When a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems to me like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.

A Certain Remedy for Corns.

This is the universal testimony and expressed by everyone who has used PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR. Thousands in Canada have used it with gratifying results, and if you will take the trouble to ask any druggist he will give you the names of many persons of your acquaintance who have been radically cured of the worst kind of corns. Sold everywhere. Safe, sure, painless, and vegetable in composition. Try it. It never fails. Take no substitute. Many of them are positively dangerous. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

The man who offers you counterfeit coppers shows bad cents.

Diphtheria—that terrible scourge of the present day—attacks chiefly those whose vitality is low and blood impure. The timely use of Burdock Blood Bitters forestalls the evils of impure blood, and saves doctor's bills. Sample bottles 10 cents. (30)

"Proud of it?" he said. "Of course I am. He stopped four days at my house and was taken with the delirium tremens. Shows I'm a good entertainer, doesn't it?"

Never Allow It,

Never allow the bowels to remain in a torpid condition, as it leads to serious results, and ill health is sure to follow. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most perfect regulator of the bowels, and the best blood purifier known. (29)

"Now, then, witness," said the cross-examining counsel sternly, "does the preceding witness enjoy your entire confidence?" "Great Scott, no! Why, that's my wife."

Highly Satisfactory.

Impure blood and low vitality are the great sources of most diseases for which Burdock Blood Bitters is the specific. S. Perrin, Druggist, of Lindsay, writes that Burdock Blood Bitters give more general satisfaction than any blood purifier in the market. (23)

A terrible "frame" of mind incloses the "picture" of despair.

A. P. 129

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

QUINEY

The question is often asked: Can fluids be charged with electricity? And if so, will they retain it?

We find by experience that all or nearly all mineralized gums and vegetable substances, in their crude state, are capable of receiving and retaining electricity. We also find that any electric in its crude state, is an electric when held in solution by chemical or other means. As for example, steel, one of the strongest electrics when held in solution by chemical means, is capable of being strongly charged and retaining electricity; and so are all other electrics to some extent. We also find that rock sand and glass, containing no minerals, are not electric. We find also that pure animal grease is not capable of being charged to any extent with electricity; but all mineral gums and vegetable oils, we believe, are capable of being charged with and retaining electricity to a greater or less extent. Bones, blood, muscles and sinews are not composed of rock sand or glass, but of mineral and vegetable substances, mysteriously combined, rendering them capable of being acted upon by electricity. The system of man, as with the natural nature, is capable of receiving and imparting electricity. It is a part of our being without which we could not exist. Briggs' Electric Oil contains no animal grease, rock sand or glass, and is highly charged with electricity, hence its great success in the treatment of diseases such as rheumatism, neuralgia and nervous diseases. It stimulates to action the weak or dormant functions of our beings. It assists nature to overcome disease. The want of proper action of the liver and kidneys is the cause of more mortality than all other causes combined. Electricity strengthens and tones the liver and kidneys. It acts directly on the digestive and urinary organs, destroying or counteracting the effect of the overflow of deadly poisons from the vital organs above named, which is dispersed through the system by the medium of the life fluid, the blood.

"Go away!" yelled the sportsman to the boy; "Go away! for once in my life I've caught a string of fish, and if anybody sees me talking to you, they'll swear I bought 'em of you."

A LETTER FROM GOLDSMITH.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism and water-brash by one bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric German Bitters. Price 50 cents. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

And even now things go wrong in Oirland! Scene: An Irish cabin. Pat is ill. Doctor has just called. "Well, Pat, have you taken the box of pills I sent you?" "Yes, sir, be jabbers, I have, but I don't feel any better yet, maybe the lid hasn't come off yet!"

Impertinence.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and go to GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A colored porter in an Austin store asked the proprietor for a day's leave of absence. "What's up now?" "Dar's a nigger gwine ter get married and I oughter be present to see him fry." "Who is this colored man at whose wedding you have to be present?" "Jes de niggah, boss."

The Editor of the *Grand River Sachem* says:—"We are usually sparing in our encomiums towards patent medicines, but observation and enquiry has satisfied us that the preparation of Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., styled 'Burdock Blood Bitters,' as a blood purifying tonic is worthy of the high reputation it has established among the people." (28)

Two dudes had finished their chocolate in the Cafe Brunswick, New York, when one of them addressed the waiter: "Waitah! how much is aw the bill?" "Fifty cents, sir." "Yaws, yaws; but the amount?" "Why, 50 cents, I said." "Yaws; but don't you see, the amount in shillings?"

We would advise economical housewives to visit the reliable house of Petley & Petley when in want of clothing for their boys. This firm is selling stylish summer suits in six different sizes from "one dollar" per suit. This is without doubt a "suit-able" opportunity for indulgent parents to clothe their boys at a very moderate outlay.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN QUEBEC, MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL. CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST.

For lowest rates and all particulars apply to Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

THE SUN IS ALWAYS INTERESTING.

From morning to morning and from week to week, THE SUN paints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, hopes, hates and troubles. This story is more interesting than any romance that was ever devised. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $2.50 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

SUTHERLAND'S TRADE MARK

RHEUMATINE

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a quackish remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co. Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Casualties, Filthy, and Personal.

DOMESTIC.

The Dominion Government has opened a land office at Victoria, B. C.

A Belleville despatch says work is being renewed in the iron mines in the northern townships.

Rumour mentions probable changes involving an election in Halifax for the House of Commons.

A petition has been entered against the return of Mr. W. P. Hudson as M.P.P. for East Hastings.

The potato bug is more troublesome in Westmoreland County, N.B., this year than ever before.

Miss Ellen O'Brien is suing Montreal for $10,000 damages for injuries received by a team falling on her.

Disturbances have occurred at Kingston, in the Salvation Army and five sergeants have left in consequence.

An elderly man named Dionne burst a blood vessel on Bolster street, Ottawa, and bled to death.

Susan Phillips was arraigned before the Kingston magistrates and charged with the murder of her infant.

A movement is on foot at Ottawa, to organise a park association for the protection of parks, boulevards, and shade trees.

The shipment of cattle from the Ottawa district during the past two months for the Liverpool market has been unusually large.

The child of a well-known civil servant at Ottawa was poisoned recently by eating stale lobster, and had a narrow escape from death.

At Embro a man apparently about sixty or sixty-five years of age, giving the name of Buck, was accidently drowned.

At Bronte a son of Mr. Elijah Pickard went down to the pier to fish and it is supposed, slipped off into the water and was drowned.

The Ottawa Licence Commissioners are enforcing the eleven o'clock closing clause.

Rumour says that the harmony of the Canada Pacific Railway Board is disturbed by a clashing of the interests of the Credit Valley and the Canada Central Railway.

Amos E. Wright, a grocery keeper on Pinnacle street, Belleville, states that a burglar entered his premises and stole $358 from the pocket of his trousers.

Recently two young men forced a four-year old son of Mr. Dickson, Q.C., Belleville, to eat a rotten egg in which they had mixed some paint. The victim of this atrocious act has since died.

UNITED STATES.

Geo. Redhair and wife of St. Louis, were drowned while crossing a creek near Brecksenbridge.

An oil tank at Karns city was struck by lightning and fired. It burned all the afternoon.

At Elizabeth, N.J., lightning destroyed the steeple of the Presbyterian church, greatly damaged the fertilizer works, and proved destructive to many other buildings.

It is stated the projectors of the Storm King bridge intend to proceed with the work under a law passed in 1880.

The wheat crop in the vicinity of Reading, Pa., will fall one-third short in consequence of the ravages of the Hessian fly.

The death-rate at New York has commenced climbing upward with the thermometer.

At Mountain Valley, Robert Wallace, temporarily insane, fired several shots at his brother-in-law, John Tait. Wallace's sister interfered and he shot her twice.

The five men previously reported lost from two Gloucester, Mass., schooners while tending trawls have been heard from. Two were picked up after 73 hours without food or drink.

A. E. Donnely, a Canadian, long resident in Central America, died in San Salvador. Deceased was agent of the Pacific Steamship Co.

The steamer Austrian arrived at Boston from Glasgow with 562 passengers from various parts of Ireland, some of whom go to New Hampshire to work in the mills.

Delmonico's is to be Delmonico's in name only. It is said that the sole proprietor of the four New York restaurants known by that famous name is going to sell out for $2,000,000.

The Supreme Lodge of the A. O. U. W., meeting at Buffalo, referred the question of the place of holding the next meeting to the Finance Committee. Toronto, Chicago, St. Louis, Topeka, and San Francisco were suggested.

The International Typographical Union meeting at Cincinnati has adopted a resolution requiring sub-lists to be abolished in all offices by September 1. Any union printer may thus be employed by a regular employee in any office as a substitute without being enrolled as such.

GENERAL.

The late Sir George Jessel's will disposed of personal property worth more than $1,125,000.

Lord and Lady Onslow are about to leave England on a lengthened tour through Canada and the United States.

The Liberian Government has negotiated a treaty for the repeal of the law prohibiting the importation of free black laborers into Cuba.

Bolivia has made a treaty with Chili. It is probable that President Campero has adopted this course to insure his continuance in power.

It is proposed to furnish a new outlet to the Prussian seaboard by a canal, which will greatly increase the commerce of the River Ems.

The aeronauts who attempted to cross the English Channel descended safely near Deavres, a town eleven miles south-east of Boulogne.

The asecration of the Church of the Saviour, one of the most brilliant features connected with the coronation, took place at Moscow recently.

In the House of Commons recently, Sir Wm. Harcourt explained that Lord Rosebery's acceptance of office in the first place was only temporary.

H. M. despatch steamer Lively has stranded on near Castleaway; all on board are safe. The Royal Harbor Commissioners were on the vessel when she stranded.

The Emperor of Austria opened the new observatory at Vienna the other day. It contains a refractor an inch bigger than the one in the Observatory at Washington.

The British exports for May show a decrease of £548,000 over those of the corresponding month of last year, and the imports an increase of £321,000 compared with the same period.

At latest advices the situation at Hanoi continued to improve, and six companies of French marines and a mountain battery from Saigon had passed through Haiphong on the way to Hanoi.

The new number of the Nihilist journal, the *Will of the People*, which appeared on the day of the Czar's entrance into Moscow, violently denounced the government, and attacked the Czar and the Czarina.

The *Times*, discussing the coming visit of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge to the United States, says:—"It is especially pleasant to observe that time has not snapped the bonds knitting English and American law."

In reply to a question in the House of Commons relative to the American Labor Reform League, Sir William Harcourt said the Government were perfectly alive to the necessity of paying attention to such menaces.

The Incas.

Perhaps some of the most remarkable of ancient dwelling-places are the ruined homes of the Incas, still scattered about on the great continent which, by a strange misuse of terms, we called the New World. In these vestiges of palaces and large cities, on the worn stones of grand and massive monuments, lies the undeciphered history of that motly empire, in which fragments of surrounding races conquered by the Incas were mixed up in a high degree; for, before the waves of Spanish invasion surged over Peru, there was no pages of history to turn back for a faithful picture of the national life; no possibility of tracing the successive steps which led the Incas from their early seat of civilization to the shores of the Pacific Ocean.

Tradition says that the first homes of the Incas are to be found on the shores and islands of the sacred lake, Titicaca; and among the ruins there many objects of interest in gold and silver and pottery have been discovered. Some of the few rare speciments of pottery present fair representations of the people of those far-off times, which show that they were identical in feature with their descendants of the present day. But at the period when this race of kings are first met with in history, their empire extend for two thousand five hundred miles, and included the present States of Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia and part of Chili. It was traversed by the two great mountain ranges of the Cordilleras. A great portion of this vast kingdom was partically uninhabitable.

On the platen of the Despoblado, which lies far above the limits of eternal snow, between the mountain ranges there is no trace of human habitation, excepting small huts of refuge built by the Incas on the main road between the northern and southern parts of their dominions. And in the desolate regions around the Lake Umayo, the only distinguishing features are the innumerable *chulpas* or burying towers, which stand singly or in groups upon the desert plain. Round or square, these tombs are solid structures, with one cavity at the base, entered by a narrow hole in the side. Some are in ruins; a few as perfect as when first completed; many, doubtless, as completely vanished as the ashes they were meant to cover.

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

York is the most ancient Metropolitan See in England. It was made a bishopric by King Lucius, about 180.

Until 1835 the punishment for sacrilege in England was death. At that date it was changed to transportation for life.

Louis the Fat was the first king who took the oriflamme into battle. The banner belonged to the Abbey of St. Denis, and was suspended over his tomb.

The "Radicals" became prominent in England in 1816, when Hampden clubs were formed, of which Sir Francis Burdett, Lord Cochrane and William Cobbett were members.

It is said that the first Masters in Chancery were appointed to assist the ignorance of Sir Christopher Hatton, Lord Councillor of England, in 1587. The office was abolished in 1852.

The surrender of Abd-el-Kader to the French took place Dec. 22, 1847. He was imprisoned at Pau and at Amboise, although the French had promised to give him his liberty, but Louis Napoleon released him in 1852.

In 1773 Elizabeth Timothy published and edited a paper in Charleston, S. C. After the revolution Anne Timothy became its editor, and was appointed State Printer, which position she held seventeen years. Mary Crouch published a paper in Charleston about the same time, in special opposition to the stamp act. She afterwards removed her paper to Salem, Mass., and continued its publication there for three years after.

Perhaps the oldest tunnel in the Alps in existence is the heading driven by the orders of Margrave Louis II. of Salazzo through Mount Viso, and constructed in the years 1472 to 1480. It was completed at a total cost, including the paths leading to the respective openings, of 12,000 florins. The tunnel has a height of 6½ feet and an average width of 8 feet, and at the present time a length of only about 250 feet. It is stated, however, that, in consequence of frequent land slips, the openings of the tunnel have gradually receded, and that it may have had when first opened double its present length. The geological structure of Mont Viso is similar to that of Mont Cenis, and frequent irruptions rendered repeated repairs necessary. During times of war the tunnel has been blocked and walled up; but Napoleon I. gave orders for its complete restoration.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Pithy Paragraphs Carefully Collated for Our Readers' Edification.

A customs office has been opened at the Portage.

Work has been commenced at Nelson on the county buildings.

The residents of Pilot Mound are seeking incorporation as a town.

The railway station at Stony Mountain has been burned down.

The C. P. R. is furnishing a large stock yard at Portage la Prairie.

The ninth Provincial Exhibition of the Province of Manitoba will be held in the Portage from the 1st to the 6th of October.

The employees along the main line of the C. P. R. have been notified that their wages will be reduced from the first of this month.

A citizen of Brandon, going to the river for a pail of water recently, found the body of an infant floating on the water near the bank.

Brandon has voted a bonus of $5,000 and exempt from taxation to a paper mill. In addition the company receives a grant of a block of land from private individuals.

Mr. Baker, formerly of the C. P. R. staff, and at one time private secretary to Lord Dufferin, has been appointed General Manager of the Portage, Westbourne & Northwestern Railway.

Two car-loads of potatoes, were recently seized for undervaluation by the Customs authorities at Emerson. The firm was fined $100 and afterwards allowed to buy the potatoes back.

Messrs. Grigg & McGregor are building a saw mill at Brandon. It will have a capacity of 10,000 feet a day to start with, afterwards to be increased as the necessities of the business demand.

The body of the man Alexander Robertson missing since September last, has been found imbedded in the mud of Morris river, near the residence of Mr. Lane, where it has probably lain ever since the day of his disappearance.

The engineer of the Qu'Appelle & Wood Mountain Railway has completed the preliminary survey of the route between Qu'Appelle and Fort Qu'Appelle. He reports the entrance to the valley easy, good alignments, and grades not heavier than on the C. P. R.

A Winnipeg despatch says that trouble is reported at the end of the track by strikes of railway employees. The Indians are also troublesome, and several horses have been stolen. Inspector Steele has left Regina with thirty Mounted Police for the scene of the troubles.

The M. & N. W. Survey party consisting of twelve men, have been running a line across the river at Minnedosa. The line runs through the Registry Office and through German & Gilles' store, crosses the river in front of the Brunswick Hotel, and is fifty feet up the hill to the west, as it passes Odanah.

The Ridiculously Solemn Mexican Dance.

I entered at 10 p.m., a hall in a large old house in a town in Mexico and took a seat on one of the many chairs that were ranged round the room with their backs to the wall. The hall was spacious, and few people had yet arrived. In one corner of the hall sat a man before a small round table, on which were placed small plates full of almonds and raisins. Some ladies were seated at the other end of the room, attentively watching this man and the entrance door by turns. Their curiosity was soon relieved, for one by one the crowd poured in, and each one took his or her seat on one of the chairs against the wall. The aspect of the whole thing was ridiculously solemn. Suddenly one young man, less bashful than the rest, walked up to one of the almond and raisin-watching ladies and began to dance with her. Others followed his example, and to the slowest timed waltz I ever have seen, gloomily moved here and there through the room. They had come there for pleasure, I for business; but what pleasure these young men and girls found in moving about the room so slowly and sedately I shall, I fear, never be able to find out. As each cavalier led his partner to her seat he would look at the almond and raisin President and very gravely nod.; then, his "bien aimee" being seated, he would purchase a plateful of these delicacies and always in the same grave manner present them to her. She would place them in her pocket-handkerchief and wait for the next beau. As far as I could make out, the game seemed to be who would get the most almonds and raisins, and I shrewdly suspect that the fruits were returned to the President, and each plateful represented a certain amount of money for the danseuse.—*Galveston News.*

Doing Him a Favor.

The occupant of an office on Larned street desired to drop 5,000 circulars to as many residents of Detroit regarding a new household patent, and he had just completed the weary work of directing the envelopes, the other day, when in came a telegram calling him out of the city for a day or two. He ran into a law office and left his key and explained that he was sorry he didn't have time to mail his circulars before going. When he had departed the lawyer said to his office boy:

"My son, what is life worth without the good opinion of our fellow-men?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Of course not. This afternoon you go over and stamp all his circulars and get them into the postoffice. It will be a favor and a surprise to him."

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the boy said he had used up all the stamps, and he was directed to mail the circulars and wait for his reward. It came in a manner to astonish him. When the circular man returned he rushed into the law office white with rage, drove the boy into a corner, and shrieked out at the top of his voice:

"You infernal idiot! You licked three cents on each circular!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Gas is more out of favor than ever in sitting rooms in England. The French moderator lamp, burning colza (rape seed) oil, is the favorite light.

Traits of Russian Character.

One can understand as one reads "Underground Russia," how a sect like the Skoptzi, or self-mutilators, has grown to a large community, how Russians have been found to die on the gallows for the right to spell "Jesus" with two *i*'s; how there once arose in the South a sect with suicide for creed, which actually alarmed the authorities by the increase it made in local mortality. The Russian, as portrayed here, has two instinctive specialties. The relation between thought and action is in him terribly close, so close that thought is usually immature, and when a thought has possession of him, self is totally suppressed. These Nihilists, for example, have forgotten God—all educated Russians, says Stepniak, are Materialists, and certainly all Nihilists are—have accepted as their dominant idea or faith that to bring happiness or even endurable existence to the Russian millions, the existing method of government must be swept totally away. Murder—plain murder, and not only the assassination of kings—becomes for them only an act, and, being required by their belief, is acted. The right of arson is not one they discuss even in thought, they assume it; and though we see no plain reference to it, we do not doubt, from the facts at Odessa and Kief, that Stepniak, if money needful for the cause were wanting, would admit that he approved theft or forgery to obtain it, at least if the victim were a department of the state. Even this state of mind is not without examples. We do not suppose that Philip II. of Spain, with Catholicism at stake, would have hesitated at murder, or fire-raising, or forgery, and, in fact, he did not hesitate at the two first. But here comes in the strange peculiarity of the case. These Nihilists are not in the least like Philip II. They are men who possess in a degree almost unparalleled that power of self-abnegation, of suppressing the carnal man, as Christian doctors say, which seems to many men, not unreasonably, the perfection of virtue. They are murderers who go to the gallows smiling and gentle; fire-raisers who would jump into the blazing houses, if that would help; thieves who would regard the abstraction of a copper coin from the stolen money for their own indulgence as a disgraceful crime. All of them hold the doctrine of free love, most of them find female companions essential to their plans, but many of them, if not all, in order to devote themselves more exclusively to their work treat them as their sisters.

Japanese Tea.

Japanese tea as exported, which ten years ago rose to such favor, especially in this country, is falling very low. It was at first choice in quality, and the quantity produced was relatively small; but the great demand for it induced the growers to abandon their ancient custom of picking only the young spring leaves. They soon took to stripping the plants all through the season, and even to adding wisteria leaves. Formerly the long and wiry tea leaf had a natural olive tint, and an especially delicate flavor; but now the leaves are broken short, while their dusky brown or yellow shades are disguised with ultramarine or indigo blues, gypsum, or soapstone; and the twenty-seven tea-firing houses in Yokohama where these sophistications take place appear, from the report of Drs. Geerts and Wheeler, to be filthy, crowded, unhealthy dens. Strenuous efforts are, however, being made to better this condition of affairs. It is curious to find also that the rich, fragrant Oolong teas of Formosa, which sprang into such sudden repute, are falling off in quality.

The Population of the Air.

Ancient Pantheism animated all nature. Gnomes in caverns, naiads in springs, sylphs in the air, represented life, pervading everything. Twenty centuries having passed, science has resuscitated these elementary genii under the form of organic germs; and we are forced to-day to recognize that the reality surpasses all the bold conceptions of the fable. From pole to pole the atmosphere transports myriads of microscopic animals and plants. They are counted by hundreds in each cubic metre of air that we breath in Paris. Developing themselves in the organic infusions into which they fall, they soon determine then complete decomposition; and they play their parts in virulent diseases and in fermentations. No doubt is permissible on this point after the admirable labors of M. Pasteur; and every day a new workman brings his stone as a contribution to the grand edifice of which this illustrious physiologist has drafted the plan and himself laid the impregnable foundations.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Very Sensitive Plant.

A singular species of acacia is growing at Virginia, Nev., which shows all the characteristics of a sensitive plant. It is about eight feet high and growing rapidly. When the sun sets its leaves fold together, and the ends of the twigs coil up like a pigtail, and if the latter are handled there is evident uneasiness throughout the plant. Its highest state of agitation was reached when the tree was removed from the pot in which it was matured, into a larger one. To use a gardener's expression, it went very mad. It had scarcely been placed in its new quarters before the leaves began to stand up in all directions, like the hair on the tail of an angry cat, and soon the whole plant was in a quiver. At the same time it gave out a most pungent odor, resembling that of rattlesnakes when teased. The smell so filled the house that it was necessary to open the doors and windows, and it was a full hour before the plant calmed down and folded its leaves in peace.

Why He Married the Bachelor.

A postman left two letters at the residence of a Chicago minister, both of which contained an application for his services to perform the marriage ceremony at the same time.

"I hardly know what to do," he remarked to his wife. "I can't accommodate them both. Let me see—Mr. A. has been married before, has he not?"

"Oh, yes," replied his wife, "he lost his first wife six months ago."

"And B. is a bachelor?"

"Yes."

"That settles it, then. I shall marry Mr. B. When a man marries a second time he never pays the minister any more than the law allows, but young bachelors are sometimes very foolish," and the good man rubbed his hands mildly.

A SORT OF A CYCLONE.

Some Curious and Unaccountable Freaks of the Wind.

A correspondent at Hillsboro', Montgomery county, Ill., writes of a recent great storm: It was my fortune to witness, at a distance of about three hundred yards, the cyclone pass through the outskirts of our city. I have also investigated part of its track since. During the evening previous to the storm (which occurred between 9 and 10 o'clock p. m.,) the whole sky was laden with black, heavy clouds, and the entire horizon was constantly illuminated by flashes of lightning. The wind was strong but variable, and seemed to change rapidly from one storm centre to another. But little rain had fallen previous to the passage of the cyclone, yet for an hour before its appearance the heavens looked like heavy storms prevailing in almost every direction. When I first saw the cyclone, I now judge it must have been from three to five miles distant, and seemed to be approaching the spot where I stood. I got several clear and distinct views of its outline by the incessant flashes of lightning which illuminated the heavens. When first seen it was a dense, black cloud, not extending over ten degrees horizontally, from which depended a funnel-shaped cloud, point downward. The funnel seemed to rise and lower, so low at times that the point or stem was hardly seen, at others rising; the stem, meanwhile, seemed to writhe and whirl like a gigantic snake suspended by the tail.

It came from a point almost due southwest, and while its path in some places is a zigzag its main direction was a direct line nearly northeast. The fact that its path through this vicinity is exactly in line with those of the cyclones which passed near Staunton in Macoupin county and through Nokomis in this county on the same evening leads to the conclusion that these storms were one and the same. If this conclusion is correct it jumped or left untouched a distance of about fifteen miles between its last appearance in Macoupin county and the point where it first touched the ground in this county, and making another jump about three miles northeast of this place, again striking the earth at Nokomis, about ten miles distant, where it made several successive dips for a distance of two or three miles, destroying two dwelling-houses and several barns, then disappearing entirely. As it swept past this town it travelled with great rapidity. Its speed must have been fully, if not more than,

FORTY MILES AN HOUR.

It was accompanied by a deafening roar, more like the din one hears at the Main street crossing of the St. Louis bridge during the passage of heavy freight trains than anything else I can conceive of. During its passage, at the distance of one-fourth of a mile on each side of its track, there was a tremendous suction or side draft of wind toward it and blowing in a direction at right angles with its path.

The width of its path varies with the nearness of its approaches to the ground. In some place it is thirty rods wide, in others not more than ten rods. The pendent stem, or small end of the funnel, is always the centre of the track and the force of the storm. Where it swept along the ground can easily be seen. The track of the stem proper is not more than four or five feet wide. There is nothing more certain than that there is absolutely no safety for anything in the track of the stem. It will take the water out of wells and in many places actually dig trenches in the solid earth. There is no safety in cellars or caves in its immediate track, but a cellar or cave would be a safe place if only ten or fifteen feet on either side of the stem. No house in this county was struck by the central stem, consequently the loss of life was not so great as it otherwise would have been. The nearest approach was at Mr. Blackburn's residence, about three miles southwest of this city, where the storm passed about fifteen feet from the southeast corner of the building, and within ten feet of a well. A bucket in the well was taken out and has not been heard of since. The dwelling was two stories, with a one-story L on south side, next to the storm. It was a substantial brick, with very thick walls. The L was entirely demolished and the main building down to the second floor. The window-sash and outer and inner door shutters of the lower story were taken out bodily, and the furniture and clothing of the family carried away. The outside of the east wall of the house left standing was plastered with a mixture of mud and sand as neatly as if it had been put on with a paint brush. A number of stones of a peculiar formation and shape unconnected in this region were showered upon a farm near its track. Small straws were driven and forced into solid wood and through the bark of trees a quarter of an inch thick. Growing wheat was twisted off and taken up by the roots and deposited again along the track in small bunches or wads, having the appearance of having been chewed by a beast and spit out. The leaves of trees near the track on each side have the appearance of having been scorched or partly burned. Farmers living ten miles north of this place found next morning after the storm that they had been visited during the night by a shower of broken boards, shingles, leaves and twigs of trees and bits of clothing. Much of the former showed from the form and paint still adhering that they were pieces of door and window frames and house and barn weather boarding. The storm revolved from right to left. The work men engaged here in removing the debris of the iron railroad bridge which was thrown a shapeless mass into the bed of the stream by the cyclone affirm that the quality of the iron has been ruined by the cause. If by the cyclone then there is another knot for the scientists to untie.

—The *Hebrew Standard* tells its readers that their unpopularity in hotels is in a great degree their own fault, being due to objectionable manners and customs and indifference to the feelings of others.

A Berlin merchant lately submitted to a diner, to whom he was paying court, two splendid dresses for her choice, and said he would call to learn her decision. She soon wrote: "I like both so well that you need not trouble to call."

A lady who bought heavy mourning at Algona, Iowa, explained to the milliner that her husband was not well, and might pop off at any time when it might not suit her to come to town. Possibly with a similar [illegible] thought she went on to the undertaker's

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 21, 1883.

THE RAILWAY ACT.

At a time such as the present, when railways are being projected and in course of construction through the northern sections of Ontario, and other mining sections of the Dominion, we think it not only desirable but highly necessary that some provision should be made for the protection of mine owners, the present Dominion Railway Act being apparently sadly lacking in this respect. Not so with a similar Act in England, from what we can learn, which makes ample provision in such cases where a railway is being constructed through a mining country. The location of a railway over a vein of ore is not desirable for the safety of the road, should it be possible to find another line. The right of owners of mineral properties to reserve the mineral under the land appropriated by a railway company passing a line over such land ought to be conceded, as the property may have been purchased expressly for mining purposes. Sufficient time ought also to be allowed to mining land proprietors to develop and show that a mine really existed on the property, at the same time it is not desirable to throw obstructions in the way of constructing railways. Charters to private railway and mining companies ought to have no special provisions or powers other than those granted to ordinary railway companies, especially in the matter of "compulsory purchase" of larger tracts of land than the necessary requirements for the line of railway. We believe the English Act makes ample provision for all these circumstances. It is to be hoped that in the interests of a large section of this and other mining districts of the Dominion, an amendment to our Canadian Railway Act will be introduced at next session of parliament to cover the points above mentioned.

STIRLING'S SCOURGE.

The disastrous fire that devastated the principal business part of our sister village, Stirling, on Thursday night last, particulars of which are given elsewhere, has caused a deep feeling of sympathy throughout this village and vicinity. Such a fire deals a terrible blow at the progress of a rising village, and nothing but an exhibition of the greatest enterprise on the part of the sufferers can raise it to its former commercial position. The losses in Stirling are in many cases heavy; the insurance very light. Among the losers is our cotem. the *News-Argus*, the publisher of which, Mr. Thompson, has our sincere sympathy. We trust all the sufferers, however, will be able soon to resume their various businesses.

Purchase of Asbestos Lands.

Asbestos mining is becoming an important and profitable industry in the Eastern Townships. It produces a fibre something like cotton and is much prized in the manufacturing States across the border. Several companies are at work and now Mr. L. A. Senecal enters the field by buying from Mr. Charles Lionais his mine and works, situated in the township of Coreraine, for the large sum of forty-five thousand dollars. The estate on which the mines are located comprise, 297 acres, and about 250 men will be employed. The mine has been worked for some time and its production shipped to, and sold at a very high price in, Boston. American capitalists have also bought large tracts of Asbestos lands, and are about to develop them on an extensive scale. This promising industry is expected to equal phosphate mining in Quebec.

It is believed that Lydia Pinkham's advertisements were on a greater scale than those of anyone, Holloway, of London, excepted, whose charitable endowments amount to $950,000. Newspapers can be seen at Holloway's which can be found nowhere else in London, as those containing his advertisements are forwarded from the remotest parts of the globe.

Mary Ann Bowers, a confirmed drunkard, died at Toronto jail yesterday. At one time she occupied a good social position.

Our "Free Lance" Column.

—Hon. James Young, having lately been appointed Provincial Treasurer in the place of Hon. S. C. Wood, sought re-election in his old constituency, North Brant, on Saturday last. He was returned by a majority of over 500. We think it would have been much better had he been allowed to return by acclamation. No party is benefited in any perceptible way by opposing a newly appointed minister. He is bound to be elected anyway.

—Our thoroughly reliable contemporary, the Belleville *Daily Ontario*, gravely says:—

"The Canadian Pacific main line is now in operation to Medicine Hat, 6,620 miles west of Winnipeg, and 1,095 miles from Prince Arthur's Landing."

We do not pretend to be much on geography, but we would think that 6,620 miles west from Winnipeg would throw our "National railway" pretty well out on the Pacific Ocean. We are inclined to believe, however, that the assertion is one of those very large typographical errors with which our cotem. is often burdened.

—The two great Canadian lines of Railway, the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk, will soon be the only lines in this country. They are gobbling up all the smaller corporations as fast as they can, and apparently it will soon be one gigantic monopoly, for it is evident that when they are the only competitors competition will cease. It is certainly not a very desirable outlook for our country, if these two powerful companies undertake to "run things" to suit themselves, but it appears that Canadians will have only to "grin and bear it."

—An exchange pertinently remarks that England will not permit any fooling with green flags. An English brig lying in the Spanish harbor of Corruna recently hoisted at the mainmast the Fenian flag. The flag was green with a white cross in the centre. At the same time she was flying a small English flag at her foremast. The English consul sent a messenger to order the captain to lower the green flag, but the messenger met with rough treatment on the vessel. The consul then summoned the assistance of the Spanish coast guard, and eventually a party of armed sailors boarded the vessel and removed the objectionable flag. An enquiry has been instituted into the circumstances of the affair.

—We hold, and no doubt the majority of our readers are of the same opinion, that the Government ought to foot any and all expenses necessitated by the holding of a general election. It appears, however, that the Ontario Government do not do this sort of thing, compelling municipalities to furnish their respective polling booths. Our attention was called to this matter at a late meeting of the Council of the township of Madoc, when a bill of $16 had to be paid for the use of school houses at the late Provincial elections. Why this item is not also paid by the government, the same as other necessary expenses, we do not see any reason for. Municipalities have generally enough to do in paying their own legitimate working expenses without footing an election bill for a Government that can boast of a few millions surplus.

The Rev. Mr. Talmage has been defining the practical bearing of his religion, and for a good, honest, everyday, thorough-paced religion, we recommend it to the world. It is a religion that "labels correctly; that prevents telling that a Massachusets watch was made in Geneva; that will keep out ground glass and sand from sugar; and will rip off the fictitious soles of shoes and show the pasteboard sandwich between the leather; that will pull the plug from the ale adulterated syrup; that will dump into the ash barrel the cassia buds sold for cinnamon; that will sift out Prussian blue from tea leaves; that will not mix ground plaster-of-Paris and soapstone with flour."

Chicago's usual batch of tragedies on Sunday last consisted of several single and double murders, a suicide or two, and an encouraging burglary, together with robberies of lesser importance too numerous to mention. Chicago evidently appreciates such occurrences, judging from the exact details telegraphed invariably.

—Old things made new by the Triangle Package Dyes. Take only the three-cornered package thirty (30) colors, all guaranteed. Price 10c. For sale by C G Wilson.

Agents to canvass for Enlarged Photographs, in Madoc and vicinity, wanted by J. H. Foan, Belleville.

A PITCH-IN.

SEVERAL CARS CONSIDERABLY DAMAGED.

Saturday's Ontario.

A pitch-in occurred on the Grand Junction division of the Midland Railway near Hayden's Corners this morning. While the Madoc passenger train was enroute to Belleville it stopped at Hayden's Corners to take on a few passengers who were waiting. The gravel train was following the Madoc train, and by the latter stopping, the ballast train lessened the distance between them considerably and eventually overtook the express. The driver of the latter seeing that an accident was about to occur, made every effort possible to increase the speed of his train, but before he could get a full head of steam on, the gravel train dashed into him. The rear coach was badly damaged as was also one or two freight cars on the Madoc train. None of the passengers were injured, but the pitch-in created quite a sensation for the time. The hands on the gravel train could have prevented the accident had they known they were so near the other cars, but as they had to run round a sharp curve their danger was not seen until it was too late to prevent it.

Sunday's severe rain storm did tremendous damage in Pennsylvania, Michigan, Kansas and Missouri. Near Burgettstown, Pa., 500 cattle and sheep were killed by the hail, which was as large as hens' eggs. Fortunately the storm was very brief.

10 Agents wanted by Dominion Agency Belleville, Ont. Big commission and no risk. Special lines of agents' goods in which you will have no opposition. Circulars and Terms sent on application with 3 cent stamp.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOUSE TO LET.

IN the village of Madoc. Possession given immediately. Apply to D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 21, 1883. 322

MUNICIPALITY OF

ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of this municipality, to be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, 27th day of August next, a By-law will be passed repealing By-law No. 93, passed the 18th of December, 1882, opening a road commencing at the south side of lot 16 in 4th con. Elzevir, running across part of said lot 16 to the 4th con., lot 16 in the 5th, part lot 17 in the 5th to the 6th con. line on lot 17 in the 6th con. in the Township of Elzevir. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Bridgewater, May 30, 1883. 320

HAMMOCKS

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

HAMMOCKS

Splendid Opportunity

Is now offered to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding Townships, to purchase a complete stock of Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Rice, Soda, Starch, Blueing, Oatmeal, Currants, Raisins, Dried Apples, all kinds of Canned Goods and Groceries, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, direct from the manufacturers, for Medicinal Purposes; Gooderham & Wort's Proof Rye, Malt and 5 year old Rye Whiskies always in stock, wholesale or retail; Crockery and Glassware. Before purchasing elsewhere call and see my stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June, 5, 1883.

— JUST RECEIVED AT —

MRS. WRIGHT'S

a large consignment of

—M|A|J|O|L|I|C|A— W|A|R|E—

—IN—

Tea Sets,

Desert Plates,

Butter Dishes,

Jugs, and Cuspadores,

and also a large assortment of

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

FARMERS!

—x—

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS

Reaper or Mower,

—GO TO THE—

MADOC

Agricultural Works!

AND SEE WHITE'S IMPROVED

HARVEST QUEEN!

Price $80.00,

equal to any in the market. The

NEW | MODEL | MOWER

HAS NO SUPERIOR.

HORSE RAKES, CULTIVATORS, AND DRAGS,

and all kinds of PLOUGHS.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, June 14th, 1883. 310-6m.

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

Latest Local News.

Bear Shot.

Mr. Thomas McPherman shot a bear on Friday last, on lot 10, 2nd concession Madoc. The animal weighed 300 pounds.

The 12th.

Preparations are going on for the proper celebration of coming anniversary of the battle of the Boyne in this village. The full particulars will be made known shortly.

M. E. Church Anniversary.

The M. E. congregation in this village are making active arrangements for holding their anniversary dinner on July 2nd. On Sunday, July 1st, the anniversary sermons will be preached by Bishop Carman, of Belleville, whose ability is known in this section. We bespeak for the M. E's their usual success on this occasion.

Our "Block."

A new building is now in course of construction, adjoining Mrs. Wright's block, for the REVIEW printing establishment, to which we expect to remove shortly. We will then be on the ground floor, and much better able to attend "to the wants of our customers," as the enterprising merchant puts it.

Arm Broken.

On Sunday, 10th inst., as Mr. Donald McKinnon and sister, from near Queensboro', were coming to the village to church, and when near the red school house, his horse shied at some object on the side of the road, throwing Mr. McKinnon to the ground, breaking his arm. Miss McKinnon jumped from the buggy uninjured, and the horse was stopped a few yards further on. The broken arm is now doing well.

Counterfeit Money.

We were shown a one dollar bill a few days ago which had been cleverly changed to a "four," and passed at a store in this village. It could easily be detected, however, as the newly worked parts on letters and figures were much cleaner than the surface of the bill. It might easily be passed, especially at night, and those who are fortunate enough to receive bills of any denomination might just as well look at them carefully.

Building Operations.

The brick work of Mr. John Dale's new dwelling is about completed.... Mr. Rollins is putting up a large store-house west of the mill.... Mr. W. H. O'Flynn purposes erecting this season a brick dwelling on the vacant lots on the north side of St. Lawrence street, east of Mrs. Gaffin's.... A new house is now in course of erection for Mr. J. G. Deans, on St. Lawrence street, a little east of his present residence.... Mr. D. C. Clarke's new double house is nearly completed.... A brick dwelling will shortly be commenced on Durham street, for the proprietor of the REVIEW.

Examinations.

We desire to call the attention of the public once more to the Model School examinations, which will be held as follows:—Mr. Seymour's room, Wednesday a. m., June 27; Miss McDermid's, Thursday a. m., 28; Miss Griffin's, Friday morning, 29; Miss McTavish's, Friday p. m., 29. We hope the public will do credit to themselves, the school and and the teachers by largely attending these examinations. A good attendance at examinations encourages both teachers and pupils and assists materially in strengthening that spirit of sympathy which should always exist between the public and the school.

Enterprise.

Since Mr. James White took charge of the Madoc Agricultural Works he has thrown a good deal of fresh enterprise into the concern. The latest idea of the firm is the appropriating of the Madoc Brass Band, arrangements having just been completed whereby the Band will in future be known only as "White's Agricultural Band." Messrs. White Bros. have treated the members of the band very liberally, giving them, in addition to a handsome cash donation, a free hall for practice and also light and fire the year round. We trust White's Agricultural Band will now be a permanent institution in the village.

Lacrosse.

The Sioux Lacrosse Club of this village has accepted a challenge from the Okas of Belleville, and will play a match game on the grounds of the latter to-morrow. This may be considered by some a rather "cheeky" undertaking for our boys to attempt, considering that the Okas are an old established club, and its players have repeatedly been matched against the best clubs in Eastern Ontario, and nearly always victorious, but this is the only way good players can be made out of our raw recruits. No doubt the Sioux will be beaten—no one would be more surprised than themselves if it turned out otherwise—but when the return match is played there later on in the season (with another match with Norwood in the meantime) our players expect to be on more equal terms with their opponents. As we have often said before, there is abundant material for a good lacrosse club in Madoc, but it will require steady practice and pluckily meeting abler and better players than themselves to make it such.

Badly Crushed.

Mr. John Caskey, Reeve of this township, had his face badly crushed while unloading some grain at Rollins' mills on Monday evening. He is able to be around but his face looks badly hurt.

Church Parade.

As announced, No. 4 Company had their church parade to the M. E. Church on Sunday morning last, but we regret to say there was less than half the attendance of members expected. Rev. E. N. Baker, B. A., preached an excellent and deeply interesting sermon. White's Agricultural Band headed the company to the church, playing "Tell me the Old, Old Story." The church was crowded.

The "Grip Sack" for 1886.

Grip's summer book of "lafter" is on its way to the bookstores. The advance pages shed their light upon our sanctum this week, and we have felt the weary weight of years lifted from our shoulders since reading them over. The pen of "Swis" and the pencils of J. W. Bengough, Wm. Bengough, and J. Kelly, have combined to make a literary and artistic repast fitted to charm away the mosquitoes in the hot season. Ice cream is well enough in its way, but for pleasure combined with instruction give us the *Grip-Sack*. It will be out early in July. Price as usual, 25 cents.

Nearly a Prize Fight.

Madoc came very near having the distinction on notoriety (according to taste) of a prize fight taking place within our corporation borders this week. A couple of railway navies on Monday had a long dispute as to their relative abilites to "get away" with each other, and finally agreed for a wager of $4.00 to fight it out on the street opposite Huff's hotel. They stripped off in true P. R. style, but before coming to blows Mr. A. F. Wood, J. P., appeared on the scene and ordered them to desist. He received, ofcourse, a good deal of abuse in consequence, but the would-be pugilists thought best to go down to the track of the T. & O. R'y. to do their work. Here the money was again put up—or rather put down—between two stones, as they apparently had no friends whom they could trust to hold it. Chief Sills, however, put an end to the "mill" by arresting them both. One of them tried to assault the Chief, but only lost some of his hot blood in consequence. He was fined $5 and costs by Mr. Wood. It is evident that prize fighting will have sympathy from our village authorities.

Presbyterian Church, Madoc.

Wednesday of last week was a kind of gala day in this church, a large number of the members and adherents turned out to assist in making improvements to the grounds adjoining their beautiful church, and they succeeded to a degree that must have been beyond their most sanguine expectations. Dinner and supper was provided in the basement by the ladies of the congregation, who in this church in a most marked manner are always found instant in season and out of season in forwarding by their best efforts the interests of the congregation. One of the pleasing incidents of the occasion was the presentation by the pastor, Rev. D. Wishart, on behalf of the congregation, of the price of the "Encyclopedia Brittanica," which is now being issued from the press, to the organist, F. E. Seymour, Esq. Mr. Wishart in some well-chosen remarks expressed the obligation the congregation felt under to Mr. Seymour for the valuable services he had rendered the congregation—in his unselfish service so cheerfully rendered, as leader of the service of song in the church. He added the wish that the names of the donors—about 70—should appear on the fly leaf of the first number and that he would be reminded when seeing it, as this was intended as a Birthday and Marriage present, both being on the same day of the month, of his parents who had before him taken such deep interest in this church and of the kindly wishes and genuine appreciation of his services by the congregation. Mr. Seymour thanked the donors for the valuable gift. He was quite taken by surprise as it was altogether unexpected, and was not prepared to express the gratification it gave him in suitable terms. He was not alone in the work of bringing up the choir to what it was. It was true he had done his best, and done it cheerfully, but they had overrated the value of his services. He was very grateful for their kindness and could assure them he appreciated it.

We understand the cost of the "Encyclopedia" is over a hundred dollars. It was surely a thoughtful and suitable gift to a gentleman of Mr. Seymour's attainments.

Married.

MILLOY—BLEECKER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Marmora, by Rev. Mr. Harris, on June 19th, Mr. David Milloy, of Chicago, to Miss Minnie Bleecker, eldest daughter of Geo. Bleecker, Esq.

Birth.

THOMPSON.—In Elvevir, on Saturday, June 2nd, the wife of Mr. Archibald Thompson, of a daughter.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Everythinge.

—Burglars are operating in Belleville.

—Is it not about time our firemen had another practice?

—Remember the R. C. Picnic on Saturday, 30th inst., in Aylsworth's grove.

—The village has been overflowing with "drummers" for some weeks past.

—An unusually large number of bears have been seen in Marmora township this season by the residents.

—Madoc north has been changed to a domestic mission by the Toronto Conference of the Methodist Church.

—Belleville is to have telephone communication between the police station and the gaol, by order of the County Council.

The rivers in this section are now nearly as high, in consequence of the late heavy rains, as they were in the spring.

—The news of the terrible fire at Stirling on Friday last caused a universal feeling of sympathy to the sufferers, in this village.

—A large number from this section left here yesterday to attend the complimentary banquet to Dr. Boulter, at Stirling last night.

—Madoc now can boast of a boot-black. "Yorkey" finds it a much more profitable and pleasant employment than working on the railways.

—It is rumored that Rev. Mr. Denroche has resigned the incumbency of St. John's Church, and left the village. We have not learned the reason.

—The fare to Belleville by train is now only 75 cents; half fare on Thursdays and Saturdays, and $1.25 for return ticket good for a week. The change takes well here.

—The Peterborough *Examiner* has been issuing a neat and newsy daily since the opening of the Methodist (Toronto) Conference in that town. It is very creditable.

—We clip the following "personal" from last week's Napanee *Beaver*:—"Mr. Henry Maybee, of Madoc, is in town, attending to business at the Peoples' boot and shoe store, during the illness of his brother.

—Farmers in this section complain of the wet weather. Considerable land has not yet been seeded, and much of the crops already drowned out. Much the same state of affairs exists all over the province.

—Mr. Warden O'Flynn was absent last week in Toronto attending to some business for the County Council. He also made a short trip through part of Uncle Sam's domains, on business in connection with Albert College, Belleville.

—Henry Ward Beecher has a pretty good idea of the newspaper. He observed last Sunday that though newspapers were divine they did not always carry divinity stamped upon them. They were winged diffusers of knowledge, and if blotted out the world would go back a thousand years.

—Mr. James Milne, of the firm of Milne & Chute and Milne & Co., Stirling, was back at the Jordan on a fishing excursion when he first heard the news of the fire which destroyed the three stores in which he was interested. His feelings on reaching home can be better imagined than described.

—Through the exertions of Chief Sills and others, enough money was subscribed last week to redeem the articles seized by Mr. Price from Mrs. Stevens, on account of rent. The amount was $24. Mrs. Stevens was placed in an unfortunate position, but is a very deserving woman, hence this tangible display of sympathy.

—The Norwich *Gazette* says:—"The North Hastings REVIEW reports a lacrosse match between the Sioux club, of Madoc, and the Norwood club on the Queen's Birthday, which resulted in a splendid victory by the former. Mr. S. F. Weaver, formerly of Otterville, and now on the staff of the REVIEW, filled the bill as cover-point for the Sioux team.

SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

Nearly Two Hundred Children Crushed to Death.

A SUNDERLAND THEATRE THE DEATH-TRAP.

LONDON, June 18.—A terrible calamity, involving the death of 178 children, occurred in the town of Sunderland, in the county of Durham, Saturday evening. From the details thus far received it appears an entertainment had been given in Victoria Hall by a conjuror, which was attended almost altogether by children, several thousand being in attendance. The accident occurred at the close of the performance. The body of the hall had been entirely cleared of its occupants when some twelve hundred little ones came rushing down the stairs from the gallery. At the top of the first flight of stairs there was a door which opened only twenty inches, and thus but one child was permitted to pass through at a time. At this point while the mass of children was pushing forward one of them fell and was unable to rise owing to the others crowding on. The result was a great number were pushed down, trampled on, and suffocated. The scene was terrible, and no effort could stop the mad rush of the affrighted children. They came on pell mell, though strangely without much shouting, and soon 178 of them were knocked down and suffocated to death by others trampling upon them. The greatest number of bodies which were badly mangled from trampling laid seven or eight deep. Many victims and others who were killed had their clothing torn from their bodies, and this, together with the bleeding bodies of the unfortunatds, shows the terrible nature of the struggle. The ages of the 178 children known to have been killed ranged from 4 to 14 years.

The excitement in town when the news of the disaster spread was terrific. Great crowds of people rushed to the scene until at least 20,000 persons surrounded the hall. The feeling was so intense that the authorities ordered out the Sixty-eighth Infantry to preserve order. The work of getting out the bodies of the victims was begun immediately. They were laid out in the hall, and the parents of those killed were admitted for the purpose of identifying the bodies of the children. The most heartrending scenes transpired while the work of identification was in progress. The mothers or the dead children constantly uttered piercing shrieks, and many of them fainted on the discovery of the bodies of their little ones.

The C. P. R. has paid the widow of Charbonneau, killed on the line lately, only $500 for the loss of her husband.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$6 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 60	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 16	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 45	to	0 48
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 22	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 14
Flour, per bbl	5 50	to	6 00
Sheepskins,	1 00	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	6 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

Jane Shaw, 96 years of age, died at Toronto on Tuesday.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle

Feathers Wanted.

WANTED, a quantity of good clean feathers. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

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—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

A LUCKY MISTAKE.

"Tom," said my father to me, one cold November afternoon, as we stood in the flagpaved hall of our old-fashioned farm-house, "you'd better put the little bay mare in the dog-cart and go into Worthington for that saddle. I clean forgot to call for it yesterday, and as I want you to go out with the hounds on Saturday, you won't have another chance of getting it."

Thus said my stalwart, weather-reddened, gray-haired old sire, as he put on his rough nat and took his thick walking-stick from the stand preparatory to going about the farm. It was about 3 o'clock, and dinner was just over; for the time of which I speak was twenty years ago, and the farmer had not then learnt to live according to the laws of a fashion unsuited to his income and occupation, or to ape the style and expenditure of his landlord. My father was an old-fashioned yeoman, who tilled the land which his great-grandfather had tilled before him, and even had he lived in these days, when men of his type are rare, he would have kept to the old-fashioned ways.

I was nothing loth to act upon the parent's suggestion, although it meant a long drive in the biting cold, and although the return journey would have to be done in the dark, or with very indifferent moonlight. We were utterly isolated at the Mistletoe farm, for we were seven miles from Worthington, our nearest town, and ten miles in the opposite direction from the nearest railway station. My father farmed nearly five hundred acres, some of the land—especially that lying toward Worthington—being very poor stuff, and only fit for sheep. There was not even a village near, the laborers lived in cottages scattered over the estate, and in the depth of winter, when there was snow, or when the floods were out, we were often a week at a time and never saw a soul besides ourselves and our employes.

But we always had a good bit of horseflesh in the stable; as, indeed, was absolutely necessary, when our only means of communication with the outer world was the road, and when the distances were so great and the roads so bad. The little bay mare that I was going to drive—Fly-by-night was the name we afterwards gave her—was a young one of our own breeding, clever as a cat and docile as a dog. From her infancy she was my play-fellow; would come to me when I whistled to her, eat out of my hand or my pocket; and when the time came for backing her, there was nothing to be done. She had perfect confidence and trust in us all, and especially in me; the cat by the fireside could not be more gentle or more easy to control. If only people would learn that a horse can, by kind treatment and constant association, be made as tame and affectionate as a household pet, there would be fewer broken bones from back-jumpers and runaways.

She was a world too good for harness, I thought to myself, as I led her out of the stable and proceeded to put her to the old-fashioned, square dog cart, which turned up behind, and looked like a mail-cart—barring the color, which was a dingy gray. The little mare was my hunter when the hounds were within reach and my father would let me go; and she carried me as gamely, even after twenty miles of harness the day before as if she was one of the squire's cracks, and went out only once a week.

As we trotted quietly down the drive, my father put his head over the hedge and nailed to me:

"Maybe the saddle won't be finished," he said, his red face glowing with the cold, his eyes glancing critically at the mare. "If so, you can put up at the Angel and have your tea; but don't be later than you can help. Have you got your watch on you?"

"Yes," I said, wondering at the question.

"You'd better give it to me," said my father, stretching his arm over the hedge. "I heard yesterday, at the ordinary, there was a gentleman stopped Monday night on the road. You haven't got too much money on you, I suppose?"

"No danger," said I with a laugh, as I put my watch and chain into my father's big, brown hand. "They won't get much out of me if they try it on."

And off we went, turned into a high road, and sped at a quick trot through the gathering twilight in the direction of Worthington.

It was dark when we reached the outskirts of the little town, and the lights, not very brilliant if tried by modern standards, sparkled cheerfully enough in the windows. Past the blacksmith's forge, with the great bellows roaring and the sparks flying from the glowing cinders; past the butcher's, with a goodly display of our best beef; past the grocer's, where the half-dozen children, who were flattening their noses against the panes turned to look at us, and so, clattering over the uneven cobbles of the pavement, to the saddler's shop. The proprietor himself, a staid and portly person, conscious of the importance which attaches to his position in a country town, came out and nodded a greeting.

"A cold night, Mr. Tom," says he, with a shiver, as the wind took his apron. "I'm not quite ready for you. Your father didn't come in yesterday, so I thought you would not want the saddle till next week."

"I want it for Saturday," said I, leaning sideways out of the trap. "The hounds are at the coppice, and the little mare and I are going. Can't you do it for me if I put up?"

The saddler thought for a moment.

"Ay, I can do that," he said at length. "Will you call in between 8 and 9 and it shall be ready for you."

I agreed, shook up the mare, and, a few yards further down, turned in through the narrow gateway of the Angel into the dim, deserted inn-yard. From a single, half-open doorway came a stream of light. A figure issued forth in answer to my summons.

"Good evening, Mr. Tom," said this person, approaching and patting the mare's neck.

"Hallo, Jack! is that you?" said I, as I drew the reins through my fingers and alighted, recognizing, as I did so, Mr. Jack Plover, to whom was intrusted the important duty of conveying the Queen's mail-bags from Worthington to the railway town. "You'll have to wrap up warm to-night."

"Ay! bitter cold, that it is," answered Jack, undoing the traces. "But law bless me! I'm used to it. If only I'd got as good a thing between my shafts as you have here, I'd think nothing of a seventeen-mile drive, I do assure you, sir."

"Your old pony isn't to be despised, either," said I, holding up the shaft while Jack drew the mare out. "A new pair of forelegs and sound bellows would improve him, but except for that——"

"Well, he isn't quite Newmarket or Doncaster, I do confess," said Jack, leading the mare in through the open doorway and putting her in a vacant stall. "But he's good enough for his work. I start early and we take it easy. You won't have the collar off, sir?"

"No," I said. "I am off again in an hour or so. Will you have a drink, Jack?"

We crossed the yard, passed through a swing door, and found ourselves in the warm cheerful bar, where the bright light made us wink after the darkness outside, and the huge fire sent a leaping, ruddy glare on the red curtains, and a reflection that danced merrily on the trim rows of bottles and glasses. The barmaid, buxom and fresh-colored, smiled a welcome, and rewarded my compliments on her pink ribbons and the roses in her cheeks by "Go along with you," and a couple of glasses of steaming whisky and water.

There was only one other occupant of the bar, a stranger to me. He was a man apparently verging on forty, buttoned up in a shabby great-coat, and with his hat slouched over his eyes so that his features were hard to be discerned. To the salutation which I gave him on entering, he made no reply, but with arms folded, gazed fixedly on the floor.

"My service, sir," says Jack, raising his tumbler to his lips and taking off the contents at a draught. "That's the stuff to keep the cold out. Although this is a bit too early. I ought to have waited until 8 o'clock, just before I started."

"You can have another then, if you like," said I, with a laugh.

"Nay, sir," remonstrated Jack. "I didn't mean that. Is the clock right miss?" he inquired of the barmaid. "Then I must be going about my work," he added, receiving an answer in the affirmative. "Good night, sir, and thank you kindly."

And Jack Plover, who was a sporting-looking figure with his queen's livery and clean-shaven face, touched his hat politely and passed through the swing door.

The man with the slouched hat looked up as he left, and, addressing nobody in particular, inquired in a harsh, rough voice, with a queer burr in it:

"What time does the post go out here?"

"At 8 o'clock," replied the barmaid, looking at her interrogator with no particular favor "That is the driver of the mail cart who has just left."

"So I judged," replied the man, rising, and putting some money on the table. "Is that right? Good-night to you."

And with a heavy, slouching gait, he strode to the door and was gone.

After tea in the half-lit coffee-room and a pipe in the bar, with the barmaid to tell me the gossip, I started at about half-past 8, called at the saddler's, put my saddle under the seat, and set out for home. As we passed the blacksmith's forge at the end of the street there was a pony being shod, and Mr. Jack Plover, in a big great-coat, was looking on at the process.

"Cast a shoe, Mr. Tom, and had to turn back," he called out as I passed by.

Out into the country, looking doubly black and dismal by contrast with the cheerful light and warmth that we were leaving behind; with the slanting rain driving full in one's face, so that it dazzled the sight; with gray piles of clouds hurrying overhead; with a veil of mist and darkness blending hurdle and hedge-row, field and tree into a vague, indistinct, gray mass. The road is muddy, and, albeit the high-road, in bad condition; but the little mare has got her head homeward, and pulls her hardest toward a warm stable and well-stocked rack and the society of heavy Dobbin and his brethren. Not that my little hunter is to be permitted to pull herself to pieces through ruts and over ill-laid stones, for there is Saturday in prospect, and, with the country in this state, we shall want the very last ounce. Now we are climbing a hill, and, anon, we are on the top, and the rain and the wind beat savagely upon us and the prospect on either hand is dreary enough. Now steadily down the shedding ground, with a tight rein and a careful lookout for loose stones; for this is deep descent, and one false step may take £20 off the little mare's value. The banks are high, at all events, so there is some shelter, and down at the bottom there are trees on either hand.

It was pitch dark in this hollow, but I let the mare out at the bottom of the hill and gave her her head. Suddenly, with a loud snort, she swerved violently, ran the wheel of the trap into a heap of wayside stones, put there to mend the road; and in a second we were over.

I went out, of course, and the driving-box, the saddle, and a debris of miscellaneous articles after me. I landed partly on my shoulder, partly on my head, and was up again in a moment, although a bit dazed. The moment I gained my feet I was seized by the collar, and a harsh voice exclaimed—not to me, but to someone else:

"Hold his head down—hold his head down!"

A dusky form sprang to the mare's head and kept her from attempting to rise. A third form knelt on the trap.

"By Jove!" exclaimed this last fellow in an angry tone, "we've got the wrong man!"

"What!" said he, who had hold of my collar. "Do you mean to say it isn't the——?"

With a volley of oaths, the other replied in the negative. The man who had hold of me released me and joined the other. They whispered together for a few seconds. Then the first one came back to me and said, with a fine pretense of indifference:

"Nasty accident, sir! But it might have been worse. It's lucky we were at hand to help you."

"I don't know about that," I replied, with no small acrimony, "for my horse shied at one of you. She never did it in her life before. You'll oblige me by helping to get her out."

In a twinkling we had the harness undone, and the mare, with a flounder and stagger, was on her feet, and shook herself in a disgusted fashion. The men said nothing, but obeyed my directions. Luckily nothing was broken; the mare had rubbed a little hair off her, as well as I could tell, but her knees were all right. In seven or eight minutes from the time we went over, so quickly did it all happen, I was in my seat again, ready to start.

My assailants, or assistants, whichever they were, made no opposition, and seemed only anxious to get rid of me; they dispatched me without a word, and I was a mile on my road before I fully realized what had happened. As is always the case in an accident, I could only recall what took place immediately before and immediately after, and for that very reason the words uttered by the men were more vividly impressed on my memory. What did they mean?

It flashed into my mind like a revelation. They had been misled by the shape of my trap; which, as I said, was square behind, and looked like a mail-cart, while the darkness was too great in their place of ambuscade for them to see the color. The time of my arrival was about that of the mail, had not Jack Plover been obliged to turn back; and the careful pace at which I had come down the hill accorded very well with the steady movements of Jack's nag.

And the voice? I had heard it somewhere lately—the man in the Angel bar, who asked, too, the time when the mail left. There was no doubt of the men's purpose.

How to prevent it? How to warn Jack in time? There was no road back but the one by which I had come, unless I made a detour of several miles. Neither was there a house near, whence to get assistance. I pulled up and thought it out. A bruise on my right arm suggested something. I had fallen on my left side, and this bruise was caused by the saddle tumbling after me. I made up my mind at once.

Turning in through the first gate I came to, I drove over the turf to a corner of the field where there was a group of trees. Here I took the mare out; put the trap under the elms, and turned the cushions; took off all the harness but the bridle, and saddled her. Luckily the bridle had no blinkers. I wound the long reins round and round my arm, mounted, and, thanking Providence for my knowledge of the country, rode at the nearest fence. There was a faint moonlight to help us, but it was terribly dark. My heart was in my mouth as we went at the fence, which was a big unstanding one, but I knew there was no ditch on the taking-off side, and I gave the little mare the word at the right moment. She jumped clean from under me, and landed me on the crupper. I never shall forget that leap! If there had been anyone to see it I could have sold her almost for her weight in gold.

We were half way across the next field before I had regained my seat properly, and then the mad exhilaration of the thing took possession of the both of us. There was a flight of hurdles next which we took in our strides. Then a bank and a close cropped hedge that stood up, black as Erebus, against the gray of the night; which we jumped as though it were twice its height. Then a flock of frightened sheep went scurrying away into the darkness.

It was all turf, and, for the first time, I blessed the poverty of the land that made it worthless to plough. A dozen fences negotiated in the same mad fashion brought us into a field that skirted the road; and here we were pounded. There was a big bull-finch into the road, with a deep drop. To go on, parallel with the road was impossible, for there was a made-up bank with a cropped hedge, full of stakes, and a deep drain as I knew, ran on either side. I rode up and down by the bull-finch in despair. Was all my trouble to be in vain?

At last I made up my mind, and rode, not too fast, at the great, towering, straggling hedge. I put my arm across my face, shut my eyes, into it we went, and out of it, with a scramble and a flounder, we came—separately. The bull-finch merely brushed me out of the saddle, and the mare and I dropped side by side into the road, both of us on our legs. Before I had time to remount, I heard the sound of approaching wheels, and a man whistling merrily.

"Pull up, Jack!" I called out.

Jack's whistle ceased, and a more astonished countenance I never beheld than the one which looked down from the mail-cart.

In half an hour the constable and I were seated very uncomfortably on the back of the mail-cart, and driving along as fast as Jack's pony could be induced to go. Our only fear was lest the fellows should have got tired of waiting, for it was quite an hour and a half later than the time when the mail should have passed them. Down the hill we went, our hearts thumping away with excitement, not to mention the difficulty of holding on, and Jack performing "My Pretty Jane" with exquisite variations.

Well, to cut my story short, we got one of them. The constable, in his eagerness, jumped down directly the first man had seized the horse's head, and the other two fellows made off. We got the right gentleman, though—the identical fellow who had been in the Angel bar, and whose voice I had recognized. He was tried at the assizes, and, two other convictions being proved against him, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

I went out with the hounds on Saturday, and my little mare was the heroine of the hour. The squire himself came up to me, and after complimenting us both on our achievement, said:

"What do you call her?"

"Well, squire," I replied, "we haven't given her a name yet."

"Call her Little Fly-by-night," said he. And that's how she got her name.

Everybody wonders why the French should be so bent on annexing Tonquin. They are not born merchants, as the English are, and will never transform Tonquin into a trading centre. They will simply import and sell cheap perfumery, and photographs, cosmetics, and hair oil in fancy bottles. There is no reason why the French should go there. It is true that in Mannder's "Gazetteer" Tonquin is described as one of the finest countries in the East for population, fertility, and trade; but as regards the population the same authority tells us that, though they are dexterous, active, and ingenious, "they have more aptitude for imitation than invention." They live in houses built of mud, or "hurdles daubed over with clay." The country is 450 miles in length and 380 in breadth. The French possess the neighboring colony of Saigon, which cannot be considered an important commercial emporium. Most Orientals are born merchants; they are always bartering and bargaining. It needs, therefore, people akin to the nation of shopkeepers to compete with them. After the Americans and British the Germans follow by a long distance and at a still longer one the French.

The Present Condition of Egypt.

Mr. Villiers Stuart, a member of the British House of Commons, was some time ago appointed by the Home Government to make a thorough and exhaustive inquiry into the social and political condition of Egypt. His report has recently been presented, by command of the Queen, to both Houses of Parliament. A careful perusal of the report enables one to judge more fully of the importance of the task which Mr. Stuart undertook and carried out so well. Having been a frequent visitor to Egypt and being an accomplished student of the history and literature of that ancient and interesting country, Mr. Stuart was well qualified to perform the duties which he assumed during his late tour of inspection through the Delta of the Nile and Upper Egypt. As already stated, he visited all the provinces of the Delta, from December, 1882, until March last, and examined 44 witnesses and groups of witnesses in 26 different villages and communes. He then returned to Upper Egypt, where he held 35 separate inquiries, and examined a great number of persons of all classes. His observations show that he has obtained a clear insight into the social condition of the people. The provincial inhabitants of the Delta, he informs us without hesitation, are favorable to the English, and are prepared to welcome reforms at their hands. That such reforms are urgently needed is manifest from facts which show how corrupt, venal, and oppressive is the system of local administration. The people wished success to Arabi, because he had promised to cancel the village debts, and to banish the usurers. The latter are

THE MODERN PLAGUES OF EGYPT,

bringing in their train all the desolating effects of the plagues of old. The agricultural condition of the people contrasts favorably with that of the English farmer. If they had not their "gombeen men" to fleece them, they ought to be prosperous and contented. Cotton can be grown anywhere in the Delta, and is worth from £15 to £20 an acre, and the aftercrop of wheat, worth £5, can be grown in the same ground. In the following season the land would be cropped with green crops, eaten off by sheep and other live stock; then by the maize or dourra, and then by wheat, the three crops within the year being worth from £12 to £14. Beans, lentils, and other leguminous crops are also grown. On an average the crops of the fellah are worth £16 a year, while the English farmer's best crop of wheat is only worth £12. The fellah's land tax, which is, in fact, his rent, is not more than £1 13s. an acre, while the English farmer's is from £2 to £2 10s., and he has very heavy taxes to pay besides. Irrigation is carried on from the Nile by waterwheels or steam power. A 10-horse power steam engine suffices for 100 acres for the season, and the farmers club together for one when they cannot afford to have one for a single farm. They hire them out also to their neighbors at from 10s. to £1 an acre for each watering. If they were not burdened with local debts they would improve their lands still more. They are paying a ruinous rate of interest, from 42 to 63 per cent. per annum, and even as exorbitant as from 100 to 120 per cent. per annum. It is suggested that the Government should make advances at a low rate of interest to pay off their debts. Every landowner up to 100 acres is liable to forced labor for the Government, for which no remuneration whatever is given, and the hardship of this is aggravated by the practice of sending the laborers to distant parts of the country. Mr. Stuart thinks that the land is well able to pay the land tax, but the fellahs complain of a tax on date palms and on sheep. An erroneous impression has prevailed that the taxation of Egypt was increased in order to support the extravagance of the late Khedive, but this is not correct. The present scale of taxation was established before the beginning of the reign. As to the administration of justice in the native courts, it is, he says,

A "FIGURE OF SPEECH."

The decisions are sold to the highest bidder. The mixed tribunals of natives and foreigners are worse. They are made instrumental in perpetrating the grossest extortion and fraud. Natives who obtain consular appointments claim the privilege of having cases tried by these tribunals, and are thus enabled to make them the means of defrauding their neighbors. The Greeks are the greatest extortioners amongst foreigners. The punishments too are barbarous. The use of the "courbash"—a whip made of the hide of the hippopotamus—and of the stick has increased since the rebellion, and persons have been bastinadoed in order to make them confess matters of which they knew nothing. Venality and corruption are so universal that nothing but the strong hand of foreign intervention can eradicate the abuses. One of the effects of giving power to the mixed tribunals is that the law which enacted that a fellah could not be dispossessed of his land without his consent has been set aside, and now the Greeks and other money-lenders, who have accumulated a load of debt upon them by extortionate interest, have got hold of their lands and driven them out. This grievance was at the root of the discontent which helped to recruit Arabi's ranks. In Upper Egypt the population is pauperised to such an extent that they are unable to cultivate the land properly, and are living at the point of starvation. The consequence of one single low Nile would be a famine. Their condition contrasts with that of the thriving population of the Delta. Their destitution is owing, amongst other causes, to arbitrary confiscation of their lands during the late reign,

MERCILESS RACK-RENTING,

forced labor, which withdraws the hands from their own lands, and the borrowing of money at extravagant interest. Mr. Stuart offers a series of practical suggestions to increase the productiveness of the land, establish district banks, and reform the obvious abuses. In Upper Egypt, Arabi appealed to the fanaticism of the Mahometan population, but they are now undeceived as to his character, and proclaim him an impostor.

The London *Standard*, in commenting upon this report, doubts whether Lord Dufferin's projects will ever be realized in Egypt, and still more whether they can possibly be successful. Indeed, it can hardly be seriously affirmed that Lord Dufferin leaves the reputation of the Ministry that sent him to Egypt any higher than it was before he went there, or that he has added to his own celebrity, save as a writer of despatches couched in the vein of the finest irony. We are in Egypt as the representative and protector of the enemies of the faith of the bulk of the population, without conferring on them any material benefit to compensate them for this outrage on their feelings and to reconcile them to our presence. We refuse to assume sufficient responsibility to enable us to do the people any tangible or visible good, and we shall infallibly end by rendering ourselves odious. Yet, if we were to depart, what would happen? The Khedive and his Egyptian Ottomans would quickly follow us, and a second Arabi would arise to follow in the steps of the first. It cannot be too explicitly stated, or too often repeated, that from the day when we drove Arabi's army out of Tel-el-Kebir and conducted Tewfik back to Cairo we have done absolutely nothing for the genuine settlement and practical reorganisation of Egypt. Our troops are there, and ought to be there. But no real use is being made of their presence. We are adding to the taxes of the people without preparing for them any real advantage in exchange.

How a Panther Jumps over Fifty Feet.

While the African lion or tiger may be competitors in strength, in agility the panther has no rival living.

A gentleman of truth and candor said this to me: "I was in Canada some years since, beyond the St. Lawrence, in November. The family where I was stopping, had hung beef against a pile of boards or lumber to cool off, or, freeze, as is customary. A catamount (the Indian name in New England) smelled the meat in the woods close by and crept out in the night to get a piece. In pulling down the quarter of beef he upset the whole pile of lumber, which came down with a fearful noise, and he made three tremendous leaps from the spot. I saw the tracks in the snow; there was not a mark between them; I did not measure the distance myself, but a man did, and, I believe, correctly. The first jump was up hill, thirty feet, second, horizontal, to a large rock, fifty-four feet, the third, down hill, seventy-two feet."

A leap of thirty feet perpendicular to the branch of a tree, or a forty-foot plunge after a fatal shot, and falling dead almost at the hunter's feet, have been repeated until the veracity is not questioned, and after making all possible allowance we must acknowledge there is not a creature living whose leap compares with it.

The question then comes up, how is this superiority over other animals attained. The key to the above question we shall find in the coiled wire spring. This spring, pressed down on a base and liberated, leaps ahead further than any other form. The reason is very simple. Every movement of substance must start from a base unless moved by an outside force. The coiled wire spring, when pressed down, becomes a solid its entire length. When let loose, the first turn jumps from its base, which is the second; the second adds its force to the first, jumping from the third, and so in succession to the last, which adds its force after the whole coil is flying from the outside base of all. And this is precisely the case in the panther's leap. The forelegs and head are shot forward from the shoulders, the powerful muscles of the back straighten the curve of the spinal columns from the hips, while the great posterior muscles through the Achilles tendon and over the longest lever in the animal economy, add the last impetus to a body already shooting ahead like an arrow. The serpentine flexibility is beautifully illustrated in the menagerie when the keeper thrusts his stick across the cage and orders Felis to jump over it. The head and shoulders rise and gracefully curve over the stick, beginning to descend on the opposite side when the last impetus is given by the hind feet, and the body alights gently as it rose, seeming without weight, concussion or the disturbance of a leaf.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

A WOMAN'S SUNNY TEMPER.

What a blessing to a household is a merry, cheerful woman—one whose spirits are not affected by wet days, or little disappointments, or whose milk of human kindness does not sour in the sunshine of prosperity! Such a woman in the darkest hour brightens the house like a little piece of sunshiny weather. The magnetism of her smiles, the electrical brightness of her looks and movements, affect every one. The children go to school with a sense of something great to be achieved, and her husband goes into the world in a conqueror's spirit. No matter how people worry him, far off her presence shines, and he whispers to himself, "At home I shall find rest."

YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS.

No young lady should be willing to assume wifely responsibilities or obligations until she is fully capable of taking charge of a house. Some sensible person has said that household occupations are in themselves an intellectual and moral exercise of no mean importance, after which any lady has enough surplus time for books and the arts.

We fully endorse the sentiment, and bless the improvement in our female colleges, many of which boast a wholesome department of domestic economy.

In the marriage outfit of the eldest daughter, how many a mother has been forced to the sacrifice of her own personal ease and comfort in giving up her old experienced cook to relieve the young mistress of a burden of embarrassment and trouble that would otherwise fall upon her untrained shoulders! But even with this admirable auxiliary (now almost obsolete since the extinction of slavery), there will be oppressive minor cares, duties and anxieties requiring a sacrifice of time and ease that the mistress may not be willing at all times to yield unmurmuringly.

Be she ever so happily endowed with that enviable faculty of taking things lightly and patiently, ever estimating little mishaps at their full cost and no more, she will still find her position one of trial and embarrassment. There must be a regular and general method in everything if thrift, order and neatness prevail. It is in vain to enjoin early rising, and economy in pantry and cuisine, if the mistress be unpunctual and extravagant, and servants are never slow in learning that she does not practice what she teaches.

Let no young housekeeper despise industrial activity and a personal execution of all the rules instituted for the general welfare of her establishment. Then, and not until then, will we see comfort, happiness and prosperity.

DIET FOR INVALIDS.

BY JULIET CORSON.

Game and Poultry.

While the general rule holds good that fresh food is the most wholesome, and that actual decay in animal flesh used for food is apt to produce symptoms of ptomaine poisoning, game is often eaten in an advanced stage of decomposition without any perceptible injury to the epicure. Microscopic examination of meat which has been exposed to a medium summer temperature, from 85° to 95° F., for three or four days, proves the development at that stage of a minute organism, termed by physiologists the death vibrio. This parasite seems to be present in other meats than game, but is like trichinæ, is not destroyed by the process of salting and smoking meats, or of curing it in brine. There is no reason to suppose that the flesh of game is exempt from the presence of this natural product of decomposition. When meats containing it are imperfectly cooked, their consumption produces gastric disturbance, sometimes fatal in its results. As game is generally broiled or roasted, the action of intense heat may destroy the septic influence of the organism. Dr. Christison purported the habit might have to do with the impunity with which epicures could consume high meats, as it certainly has with those savage tribes who eat their meat raw; but he also noted the fact that the use of game only "high" enough to please a gourmand produced severe intestinal disturbances with persons unaccustomed to eat it. Dr. Lethby says that while with some the slightest commencement of decay is sufficient to cause disgust, if not absolute physical derangement, with others "a piquant touch of decay," such as is present in ripe cheese and high game, is not objectionable. Game in this condition is habitually eaten at a period at which beef would be rejected, and the high mutton is also favored. Several eminent medical authorities consider that cooking neutralizes the effect of decomposition in flesh to a considerable extent, and that the antiseptic properties of the gastric juice still further counteract it. But even epicures do not like decayed flesh so much enjoyed by those savages "of all climes," as Dr. Christison says, "in the cultivation of this department of gastronomy."

I have considered this rather unpleasant subject at length with the hope that when game is ordered for an invalid the caterer may be induced to supply it as fresh as possible. As a rule the flesh of game is less dense and tough than that of domestic animals, so that there is not the same reason for keeping it in order to let it become tender by the first action of decomposition. Game is also more digestible than butcher's-meat, and for that reason may be eaten fresher. Its comparative freedom from fat makes it relatively more nutritious, while its intense flavor is tempting to the appetite; as the taste of the flesh and blood of game is nearly identical, the latter is generally carefully preserved in cooking.

Venison is the most digestible of wild meats, and the best known, although bear, buffalo, and antelope are highly esteemed in those sections of the country where they abound. Among the small game rabbits and squirrels are both digestible and nutritious; hares have a darker and denser flesh, are less digestible unless long hung, and more highly flavored and stimulating to the system, thus more nearly resembling butcher's-meat. As no large game is now in season, no receipts are given for cooking it.

All game birds when prepared for the table are more digestible than large game, because their fat either lies close to the skin, and is lost in cooking, or is removed with the intestines of the larger varieties. The game birds contain less blood than the animals, and are thus more delicately flavored, but they are not for this reason less nutritious.

The large game birds are more highly flavored than domestic fowl, and richer in flesh-forming elements, but the more compact texture of their flesh makes it necessary to keep them longer before cooking than poultry, which may be cooked directly it is killed. While the flesh of both game birds and poultry is more deficient in red blood than that of animals, it abounds in in phosphates, and therefore is a valuable food for nervous invalids. The flesh of game birds is more digestible than that of poultry, because less dense, and also because of the comparative absence of fat. It is relatively more economical, because it yields more available food in proportion to weight. The flesh of the breast of birds is the tenderest, and that of the back and legs most highly flavored. In both game and poultry the land birds are tenderer and more digestible than water-fowl of the larger sort, unless the latter are long kept. If only the breast of wild water-fowl is eaten its flavor is best when fresh.

The flavor of snipe, plover, and woodcock is richer than that of quail and partridge, but both the latter are general favorites on account of their abundance of delicate white meat. Prairie chickens and grouse are darker in flesh. All white-fleshed game birds should be well-cooked, the dark-fleshed ones may be served underdone if so preferred. This is notably the preference with canvas-back ducks, which are sufficiently cooked by roasting from twenty to twenty-five minutes.

The game birds in season during the summer are as follows: May—snipe, plover, Canada woodcocks, and wild squabs and pigeons. June affords the same varieties, with a few English pheasants. In July only wild squab and pigeons are fresh; all other game birds on sale are refrigerated. In August there are Virginia reed-birds, plover, a few snipe, woodcock in abundance, and blackbirds, wild squabs, pigeons, and partridges.

The larger game birds are cooked whole if roasted, the feathers being removed, and the birds wiped with a wet towel; they are drawn, but never washed, and are roasted without any stuffing or water in the pan. Tart oranges sliced, green salad, or celery, are the usual garnishes for game. The smaller birds are either roasted over a slice of toast without being drawn, or are split down the back or trpilled, and then served on toast.

All kinds of game birds are suitable food for nervous invalids, for patients during convalescence, and in all except feverish conditions of the system.

The flesh of poultry, which abounds in nitrogenous or flesh-forming elements, and is deficient in fat or heat food, is considered a delicate food on account of its digestibility; its white meat is more easily digested than the dark, but the latter is more highly flavored. While the flesh of all poultry is less stimulating than meat, it affords all the nutriment which can be assimilated by an invalid; chickens and turkeys are the best poultry for use in all cases of impaired digestion; the flesh of ducks and geese is less digestible, and should not be used in weakened conditions of the digestive organs. Poultry may be prepared for the use of invalids by boiling or roasting, care being taken to serve it free from fat. A few good recipes for cooking it are given below.

CHICKEN JUICE.—*(A nutritious, digestible food suitable for use in early convalescence; and in generally debilitated physical conditions.)*—Skin a medium-sized fowl; cut the flesh from the bones in small pieces, and crush the bones; remove all fat, put the meat and bones into a saucepan with two quarts of cold water and two teaspoonsful of salt, cover the saucepan so that no steam can escape, and cook the chicken slowly for five hours; then strain the broth through a fine colander, or a folded towel laid in a colander, return it to the fire in a clean saucepan, and boil it, *uncovered*, until it is reduced about one-half, or until a little of it cooled on a saucer forms a jelly. Then season it palatably, and cool it in earthen moulds wet in cold water. Serve it in small quantities, either cold like wine jelly, or heated to form a broth.

CHICKEN WINE JELLY.—*(a nutritious, digestible food, slightly stimulating, excellent in convalescence and in general weakness of the entire system).*—Prepare this jelly according to the directions given in the recipe for chicken jelly, allowing it to boil until the jelly is found to be quite stiff; but cooling a little of it, then add to it the strained juice of a lemon and a gill of good sherry or Madeira wine, and cool it in earthen moulds wet in cold water. Use it cold.

CHICKEN SOUFFLE.—*(A light, digestible food, very palatable and nutritious, useful in any illness where any animal food is allowed by the physician).*—Remove all skin and bone from the white meat of cold roast chicken, and chop half a pound of it very fine; then rub it through a fine sieve with a potato-masher. Next mix together in a saucepan over the fire one dessert-spoonful each of butter and flour until they are smoothly blended, and gradually stir into them one and a half gills of boiling water; let this sauce boil for one minute, then mix with the chicken, season it palatably with salt and pepper, and stir it over the fire until the mixture is scalding hot, when remove it from the fire. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, and the yolks to a cream; have ready some small paper souffle cases, or some small dishes suitable for serving at the table; quickly mix with the chicken first the yolks and then the whites of the eggs. Put the mixture at once into the cases or dishes, and bake the souffles for fifteen minutes in a hot oven. Serve them hot as soon as they are done.—*Harper's Bazar.*

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Travellers change their guineas, not their characters.

Put not your trust in money, but put your money in trust.

Faith always implies the disbelief of a lesser fact in favor of a greater.

Controversy equalizes fools and wise men in the same way—and the fools know it.

God bless all good women! To their soft hands and pitying hearts we must all come at last.

The only Broad Church possible is that which has its creed in the heart, and not in the head.

You may set it down as a truth which admits of few exceptions, that those who ask your opinion really want your praise.

There are a good many real miseries in life that we can not help smiling at, but they are the smiles that make wrinkles and not dimples.

Why can't somebody give us a list of things which everybody thinks and nobody says, and another list of things that everybody says and nobody thinks?

Memory is a net. One finds it full of fish when he takes it from the brook, but a dozen miles of water have run through it without sticking.

If the sense of the ridiculous is one side of an impressible nature, it is very well; but if that is all there is in a man, he had better have been an ape and stood at the head of his profession at once.

We must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographies. But we don't care most for those flat-pattern flowers that press best in the herbarium.

There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life: brain, blood and breath. Press the brain a little, its light goes out, followed by both the others. Stop the heart a minute and out go all three of the wicks. Choke the air out of the lungs, and presently the fluid ceases to supply the other centres of flame, and all is soon stagnation, cold and darkness.

An indorsing ink which does not dry quickly on the pad and is quickly taken by the paper is thus made: Aniline color in solid form, 16 parts; boiling distilled water, 80 parts; glycerine, 7 parts, and syrup, 3 parts. The color is disolved in hot water and the other ingredients are added while the water is being agitated. This indorsing ink is said to acquire its good quality from the addition of the syrup.

For a useful lime wash for wood and stone this is the proposed preparation: Twenty litres of quicklime are slaked in a suitable vessel. One gramme of sulphate of zinc and 5 gramme of common salt are added. The latter causes the lime to dry without making any cracks. A very beautiful fawn color is produced by adding to the mixture 5 gramme of yellow ochre, or if a stone color is desired or preferred 2 gramme of umber and 1 of lamp black may be substituted. A common brush may be used in applying the wash.

Social Matters in Mexico.

Going a step higher into the classes, which might be called in English phraseology the "lower middle and middle classes," one has it still forced upon him that the demand has to be created before a trader can hope to thrive. You enter a house and are at once struck by the utter barrenness and inhospital look of the place. The walls are bare of any decoration save whitewash and the portrait or image of a saint or so. The floors are generally tiled, and bare as the walls—perhaps a few strips of rush matting may be strewed around; but such are not always to be found. The furniture consists of a table usually laden with a heap of tawdry grass ornaments of the most unæsthetic description. The chairs have none of the grace, but all the discomfort of a "Queen Ann." In a bedroom you may occasionally find a mattress; but not always—rush matting is used quite as frequently. The pillows are made to look pretty, with embroidered cases and so forth; and that probably is the only print you can observe which seems to indicate even a desire for elegance. "Home," in the old-fashioned sense, does not exist in Mexico any more than the word, or any correlative of it, does in the Spanish language. A Mexican dresses himself and his horse. He makes a brave show, but his wife can only show herself occasionally, and his children go as they please. If *he* can look well and cut a dash, his modest wishes are gratified. I would not, of course, have it inferred that home luxury is unknown. In the larger cities you may encounter all the elegancies of life. But the possessors of them form a class apart. They are intensely aristocratic in their notions, so that their poorer fellow citizens have rarely an opportunity of having their appetites whetted by seeking these things that make home beautiful and desirable. If they were to see them now they would regard them as unattainable, from the enormous prices they command in this market. But it may be taken for granted that when the country generally shall have become acquainted with the ordinary methods of living among the Northern nations; when the implements of civilized housekeeping shall have been introduced into the country under better conditions than are at present given by the absurd regulation of the Custom House, the demand for these will be enormous, and the advantages offered to the dealers, in every conceivable sort of every-day commodity, will equal for a time the most glowing that can be found in the history of the world's commerce.

Everything has a beginning, and the beginning of this new revelation can be observed by any one who has eyes in his head, at this present moment in the City of Mexico. The miserably appointed hotels are learning that in order to gain the patronage of people accustomed to all the modern luxuries of the north, they must present them with something better than was considered good enough for a *ranchero*, or even an *abogado* (lawyer) on his visit to the capital. Creature comforts of all sorts are provided, that in short, years ago, could hardly have been obtained for love or money. The rush of immigration will surely come soon, and every letter that is published in the States or England on matters of Mexican commerce gives it a little extra push. Those who are already in the field are reaping a golden harvest. The demand for most things far exceeds the supply; and prices are consequently enormously exaggerated. That cannot last long. Crowds of people are today making preparations to get some advantage out of this excessively understocked market, and they who get here first will be the best off.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

A household pet: A car-pet.

In a crowd—"Who is that man?" "Oh, he is one of the most prominent Irish-Americans." "Who is that other one?" "He is a distinguished German-American." "And that one?" "A well-known French-American." "And that one over there with a bundle under his arm?" "Oh, he's a nobody—nothing but an American-American."

A Texas paper tells this cheerful tale of the experimental school of medicine: "A woman came to a prominent physician and asked for a remedy for her husband's rheumatism. The doctor gave her a perscription and said: 'Get that prepared at the drug store and rub it well over your husband's back. If it does any good, come and let me know. I've got a touch of rheumatism myself.'"

"Yes," said the culprit, "I'm a thief, but I don't want anybody to insinuate that my crime was the result of unfortunate stock speculatinn, and I won't have anybody say that I have hitherto borne an unblemished reputation. I have been a thief from infancy, and never bought a share of stock in my life. Call me eccentric, if you please, but I don't want to be mixed up with any of your amateurs. I am a professional, I am."

Too sober to shoot: At the recent pigeon-shooting at Houston, a gentleman who had claimed to be a crack shot missed six successive birds, and his disgusted friends, who had been betting on him, were mad enough to drown him. "What kind of shooting is that?" asked one of them indignantly. "I know it's my fault. I am too sober. No sober man can expect to hit birds that fly so crooked. If I had three more beers I'd have scattered feathers, and don't you forget it."

Rescued from Agonizing Death.

NEW YORK.—Mr. James White, 1552 Broadway, formerly chief instructor in Dickel's Riding School, in this city, said to a newspaper reporter: "I broke my shoulder, arm and elbow, splitting the socket in four parts. Rheumatism set in and I employed the best physician. He tried everything, but I grew worse, and at last he said: 'I have one more thing to try and if that fails nothing can give you relief, and that is St. Jacobs Oil. I used this great pain-reliever, and am able to use my arm, free from all rheumatic trouble. I have also recommended the remedy to a number of people, and in every case they have been speedily and effectually cured."

Miss Jennie Ace, a lighthouse-keeper's daughter on the English coast, has just received from the Empress Augusta a gold brooch worth fifty guineas, in token of her brave rescue o' a boat's crew.

FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause. Nine-tenths of all the diseases that afflict mankind are manifestations of that cause. Dr. Warner's Safe Cure does nearly every disease it is needed for, by expelling it through the Kidneys or Liver. To restore these organs to health is the only way by which health can be obtained. This is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has established its great reputation. It acts directly upon the great regulators of the system, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives from the blood and pores from the system every vestige of disease. Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for this disease in all its forms (of women); for weakness, pain, ailing and wearing generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imitations and cheap substitutes. Ask for WARNER'S SAFE CURE, and take no other. Sold by all druggists.

DIABETES CURE.
For sale by all druggists.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Rochester, Cure, Brooklyn, N.Y., Hamilton, Ont.

MILLER'S MAY-APPLE TONIC POSITIVELY cures Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. Write for free pamphlet, or mail 50c. for package. E. MILLER & CO., Dresden, Ont.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated cats. issued to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 112 Yonge Street, Toronto.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, F.R.V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER. Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

J. I. EVANS & CO.,
Leader Lane, Toronto.

The Oldest and Most Reliable
TEA HOUSE IN ONTARIO!

Established 1843. Where you can select from over 50 varieties, grades and mixtures, put up in 5, 6, 10 and 12 lb. canisters, as per price list, or in original packages of 20, 40 and 60 lbs. each, at the lowest wholesale prices. Five lb. caddies or more sent carriage prepaid to any express office in Ontario or Quebec.

EDWARD LAWSON,
Victoria Tea Warehouse,
93 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

SOLALINE
CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and durability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One fourth the fuel does prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe, and saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular to 564 St. Paul street, Montreal.

PIANOS, A VARIETY OF THE celebrated "Knabe" pianos and of the "Newcombe" pianos; some only a short time in use and fully warranted. Also second-hand pianos by Dunham, Vose, Great Union and other makers, from $50 upwards; for cash, easy payments, rent or exchange. OCTAVIUS NEWCOMBE & CO., cor. Church & Richmond streets, Toronto.

John Hall, Sen., M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST, M.C.P.S.,
33 and 35 Richmond Street, East, Toronto.
Office hours—9 to 10 a.m. and 2 to 4 p.m.; Sunday, 5½ to 6½ p.m. Also in the evenings of Monday and Thursday, from 7½ to 9.

NO STRAIN ON THE SHOULDER OR BUTTONS WHEN STOOPING.
Send 25c., 35c. or 50c. for sample pairs Athletic Suspenders.
TURNER BROS.,
774 Craig street, Montreal, and 786 Washington street, Boston.
Mention this paper.

CHAMPION STUMP AND STONE LIFTER
The Strongest, Lightest, Cheapest and Best. Will do the work of 6 men and 4 horses.
For price etc., Address
S. S. KIMBALL,
577 CRAIG STREET,
MONTREAL.

Agents Wanted Everywhere
for the sale of the already justly
CELEBRATED CHATHAM WAGON,
having the improved arm and climax truss rod applied to the axles. The cheapest and at the same time guaranteed the strongest and easiest running wagon made in Ontario. Correspondence solicited. Address
Chatham Manuf'ng Co., (Limited)
Chatham, Ont., 7th June, 1883.

Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Ontario, 23rd June.	Montreal, 14th July.
Dominion, 30th "	Toronto, 21st "
Oregon, - - 7th July.	Ontario, 28th "

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $105, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in these steamers are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

TO THE TRADE!

R. CARRIE & CO.,
—WHOLESALE—
Haberdashery, Staple & Fancy Dry Goods Merchants

Having leased their premises, and agreed to give possession at an early date, the whole of their Stock

MUST BE SOLD!

Liberal Trade Discounts on each line of goods throughout.

12 & 14 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

WHY PAY
High prices for Silks and Dress Goods when you can buy them at Wholesale Prices at
PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY
High prices for Ladies' and Children's Parasols when you can buy them for 25 cents and up at
PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY
Forty to fifty cents per yard for Tapestry Carpets when you can buy the same for thirty-five cents per yard at
PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY
Two dollars per yard for Axminster Carpets, when you can buy the same for "one dollar fifty" per yard at
PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY
Two dollars per suit for Boys' Clothing when you can buy them for "one dollar" per suit at
PETLEYS'?

128 TO 132 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Counterfeit five dollar coins are in circulation.

Fifty dogs have been registered in Belleville.

Lindsay was lit with gas on Monday for the first time.

Rathbun & Son's Trent River drive has passed Campbellford.

There are 240 pupils attending the public schools at Campbellford.

The crops throughout the country present a magnificent appearance.

33 candidates were confirmed by Bishop Lewis at Picton on Sunday.

One of the principal features of the Dominion Day celebration at Napanee is a band competition.

The men on the O. C. R'y struck last Friday for higher wages. A number were paid off and discharged.

An effort, which will probably be successful, is being made to establish a ladies' medical college at Kingston.

The Toronto Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada began its session at Peterborough on Wednesday of last week.

At the trial at Cobourg on Saturday of Aitkin, charged with feloniously slaying Frank Little at Centreville, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty of assault.

A young man named Kelly in the employ of Peter Goldsmith, 3rd con. Sidney, was badly injured by the running away of a team of horses which he was driving last week.

A tablespoonful of saltpetre, dissolved in a pail of water and sprinkled on cabbage, will keep off the worms and not injure the cabbage. It will also free your cucumber and squash vines from the striped bug and borer, if occasionally poured on the earth.

Two workmen at Deseronto, Friday morning, had a narrow escape from being killed. It was just 7 o'clock when one of the men went to sound the whistle, and as he was in the act of turning on the steam, one of the pipes burst. The scalding steam injured his face badly, and another man standing near by was only slightly hurt. They both crept along the floor until they got out of the room, when the steam was shut off, and the necessary repairs were at once made.

Last Monday Charles Kingston, 5th 4th concession of Rawdon, had a narrow escape from being killed by a pair of horses. He was endeavoring to arrange the dash of the rig when he fell down upon the whiffletrees and the horses ran away. The animals in their flight went over two fences and ran a distance of about thirty rods with Kingston hanging on to the whiffletrees and tongue. His right arm, which was broken, was set by Drs. Yourker and Butler of Stirling, and his other injuries were properly attended to.

Holloway's Pills.—Health or Wealth.—No sane person would hesitate an instant in the choice between these two conditions. Now is the season to secure the former either by restoring or confirming it. These Pills expel all impurities from the system which fogs, foul vapors, and variable temperatures engender during summer; this medicine also acts most wholesomely upon the skin by disgorging the liver of its accumulated bile, and by exciting the kidneys to more energetic action; it increases the appetite for food and strengthens the digestive process. The stomache and liver, with which most disorders originate, are fully under the control of these regenerative Pills, which act very kindly yet most efficiently on the tenderest bowels.

As Mrs. Mary Gibbs, who resides with the Babcock family, near the north end of Coleman street, was looking out of the north window in the house, during the prevalence of the storm on Monday, she received an electric shock. The members of the household saw her hurriedly raise her hands to her head, and thinking something had happened, approached her, only to find that their expectations were verified. She was then taken care of and medical aid procured. Dr. Gibson, who is attending the patient, states that during the past three weeks she had been complaining of pains in her head, and he thinks that during a vivid flash of lightning she received the shock. Her speech has been partially affected, while otherwise her situation is not serious.—*Intelligencer.*

Hanged For Killing His Aunt.

REQUESTING THAT A BRASS BAND SHOULD PLAY "GOLDEN SLIPPERS" AT THE GALLOWS.

Albert M. Stephenson was hanged at Lawrenceville, Ga., on Friday afternoon in the presence of 8,000 people, for the murder of his aunt. When sentenced he began to play the crazy dodge, but without shaking faith in his sanity. Yesterday he requested that a brass band should play "Golden Slippers" at the gallows, which was refused. The immense concourse of people present at the execution had gathered from six different counties. The condemned man showed no sign of emotion as he sat, putting a foot on and off the trap and playing with the rope, at the same time calling men by name from the crowd and conversing familiarly with them. Hundreds of persons at this time asked him if he was guilty, but his answers were equivocal, and to the last he neither confessed nor denied his guilt. At 1.07 the drop fell. The neck was not broken. After hanging 40 minutes the body was cut down. His wife refused to receive the body, but an uncle present took charge of it, and will bury it in the same churchyard where lies the woman he murdered.

STIRLING SCORCHED.

The Business Part of the Village in Ashes.

About eleven o'clock on Thursday evening, 14th inst., an alarm of fire was sounded in the streets of Stirling. The fire, supposed to be the work of an incendiary, broke out in the stables of Mr. A. McWilliams, Exchange Hotel, on the south side of Front Street. Before the arrival of the engine and company, the fire was beyond control. The stables and sheds being connected with the hotel, the whole was soon enveloped in flames. Two horses were burned in the stable, and but very little furniture was removed from the building. Nothing but a part of the bare stone walls is left standing.

The frame building on the east, occupied by Messrs. Martin & Turner, tinsmiths, in the lower story, and above by Mr. Dorland Smith as a residence, was next consumed. Then followed in quick succession Mr. Robert Jones' blacksmith shop, Hurd & Emmons' butcher shop, Lyman Wheeler's carriage factory, and Mr. Smith's watch and clock establishment. Crossing to the north side of the street, the large two story building occupied by Dr. Youker, was completely gutted, the bare walls only being left. The County bridge across Rawdon Creek next fell a prey to the devouring element. In the mean time, the wind, coming from the south-east, sent the fire into the following first class stores, all of which were consumed, with most of their contents: Milne & Meiklejohn, hardware; Milne & Clute, boots and shoes, groceries, dry goods and clothiers; the post office; E. F. Parker, dry goods and groceries; Ira Williams, dry goods and millinery; Drs. Parker & Butler, druggists; G. A. Skinner, law office. On North Street, the *News-Argus* office; Thos Scott, Agricultural implements; Mrs. Wheeler, groceries; Mr. Joseph Green's large store, unoccupied below but used as a Masonic lodge room above. Mr. Jas. Boldrick's new brick building on the corner of North and Mill streets, occupied by himself and W. H. Calder, jeweller, was partially consumed. The contents were removed and badly damaged. Besides the above many other buildings were several times on fire from falling cinders, and but for the exertion of the firemen and the inhabitants generally, the conflagration would have been much more destructive. Dr. Boulter's drug store had a narrow escape, also the Scott House was barely saved, the sheds were badly singed. The stock in most of the stores were large, and only a small margin saved.

The ladies of Stirling deserve great praise for their noble exertions in assisting in every way to save goods from the flames and in assisting the firemen in furnishing water from the adjoining wells, until after daybreak, when the the flames were extinguished.

The following is a correct list of the losses and insurance of the Stirling fire: Masonic Hall, insurance $300 in Royal, loss $150; *News-Argus*, insured $650, loss $1,000; W. Calder, insurance in Royal $1,000, loss $200; Parker & Butler, in Royal $1,500, loss $3,000; Milne & Clute and Milne & Co., insurance $8,000 in Royal and $3,500 in Phœnix, loss $45,000; Scott House, loss $150; R. Jones, insurance $250 in Royal, loss $750; Martin & Turner, insurance $500 in Royal, loss $3,500; A. McWilliams, insurance $2,000, loss $8,000; Joseph Green, insurance $1,000, loss $1,000; Mrs. Judd, insurance in Lancashire $1,000, loss $4,500; E. F. Parker, insurance $1,500 in Western, loss $9,500 Dr. Parker, insurance in Western $1,500, loss $3,500; J. Boldrick, insurance in Western $4,000, loss $2,300; Dr. Youker, uninsured, loss $1,500; J. G. McKenzie, loss $1,500; G. A. Skinner, uninsured, loss $300; D. Smith, insurance in Merchantile $250, loss $250; W. Smith, uninsured, loss $200; Ira Williams, uninsured, loss $5,000; L. Wheeler, uninsured, loss $4,000; R. Heard, uninsured, loss $250; Oddfellows' Hall, uninsured, loss $300; workmen in Milne & Clute's, uninsured, loss $400. Total insurance $26,950; total losses $96,250.

We Don't Want Our Customers TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the **Best Houses** in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for

—ICE CREAM—

FRESH DAILY during the season.

Luncheons at noon.

E. A. DAVIS.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM.

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive.--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools.

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediately.

MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.

April 20th, 1882. 315-tf

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

THE Creditors of John Armstrong, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of County of Hastings, who died on or about the seventh day of June, 1882, are hereby notified to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the deceased at the residence of either of the said Executors, at the said Village of Madoc, on or before the 1st day of July next, full particulars of their claims, with their address; and in default thereof and immediately after the said 1st day of July, the assets of the said John Armstrong will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required. The said creditors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them or the said Chas. Gream at the time of such distribution.

All persons owing the Estate are required to pay the same on or before the 1st day of July, 1883, to the said Executors or to the said Charles Gream.

R. T. GRAY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, May 17th, 1883. 317-7t

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

E.E. Casement & Co. Nails Iron, Steel AND GENERAL HARDWARE MADOC, ONT.

North Hastings Review.

E.E. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 323. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 28, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Allow me through your columns to again call the attention of parties interested in the "Cemetery." So far as the improvements have gone it can be seen what a decided change for the better has been made. It is to be hoped that every owner of a plot will do something towards the general improvement, so that it may be made as complete as possible. Only a part have so far contributed. All are equally interested—or should be. The list, as stated before, is at Mr. Ross' store. No doubt many persons will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity to make special improvements to their plots. Messrs. Howard and McDonald, who are at work in the cemetery, will do this if desired, and the owners can settle with them.

I would also call attention to the desirability of not having the flowers picked, or shrubbery marred by those who have no right to do so. There has been a wanton destruction of some of the flowers. If owners of plots will take an interest in keeping them in proper order and strangers will not meddle, we will soon have a pleasant spot as a last resting place.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, June 25th, 1883.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

At the last regular meeting of L. O. L. No. 253, held in the lodge room, Allen Settlement, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—Moved by Bro. H. M. Blair, seconded by Bro. Geo. Rollins, and

Resolved—That we the officers and members of L. O. L. No. 253, in our lodge room assembled, having learned with regret of the defeat of the Orange Incorporation Bill in the Dominion House of Commons, in April last, cannot allow this opportunity to pass without tendering to Bro. John White, M.P. for East Hastings, our sincere thanks and approval for his fearless and able defence of our noble Order on the floor of Parliament. That while he said so much in our behalf, remembering our motto, "Slow to take offence and offer none," not one word was said by him to offend any,

And also that the thanks of all true Orangemen are due to Mr. Hawkins, member for Bothwell, though a Catholic, who rose above all religious prejudice and made a valiant speech in defence of "equal rights to all,"

And that our thanks are due to all members who by word or vote supported the measure,

And lastly, that we will not support any candidate, of any party, who will not vote and openly defend our rights as Orangemen.

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the *Sentinel* and REVIEW for publication.

Signed in behalf of the Lodge,

JOHN A. McCOY, W. M.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Allow me to explain why the members of Alert Fire Company do not more frequently appear on the streets for practice. We are thoroughly sensible of the fact, that "practice makes perfect," and the want of which, renders a company comparatively incompetent to acquit themselves creditably when on active duty. Being but newly organized, and the majority of our number never having before had any experience in the proper handling of fire protectives, such as we have at present, we, of course, have not acquired that measure of proficiency which constant practice would afford, nor could we as successfully cope with the devastating element, should an unfortunate occasion seriously require our services, as had we have been thoroughly drilled in our respective duties; and it is therefore natural to expect that, from the seeming lack of zeal displayed in perfecting our qualifications, our interest in the welfare and protection of the village would be questioned by the people resident within its corporation. We have this explanation in excuse to offer: the engine, hose and other appliances are the property of the corporation, and we as a company organized to use them for their intended purposes, feel it incumbent upon us to exercise all possible discretion in preserving them from being negligently destroyed. It is evident to everyone that the utmost care should be taken, especially of the hose, to keep them in proper condition; and, not having the necessary place to thoroughly dry the hose we thought it wise and in the interests of the corporation to defer such drills until the proper building or other arrangements shall have been provided. The hose, unless carefully looked after, will have to be replaced quite often, incurring a large expense which can be averted by a small outlay now. The Reeve has kindly promised to attend to our wants, and we hope shortly to make weekly attacks upon the dusted windows of our enterprising townsmen.

I might also state here that the Captain has been instructed by the lessee of the building in which the engine is being kept to remove it at once. He gave us notice some time ago that it could not be kept there, as he wanted to use the whole of the building; we delayed the matter upon the supposition or rather understanding that a place would at once be prepared for the concern. Mr. Welsh is put to great inconvenience where it is now and threatens to run the "thing" out on the street, if not taken away. What's to be done with it!

Respectfully Yours,
S. F. WEAVER,
Secretary.

Stealing in Stirling.

STIRLING, 20th June, 1883.

During the past year, the merchants and business men of this village have been greatly annoyed by the petty thieveries committed here. There losses constantly increased, and though they made proper exertions to detect the culprits, they were unable to do so. In some instances, whole bales of cloth had mysteriously disappeared, dress goods had vanished and cutlery gone where the woodbine twineth, but the guilt could not be fastened on any one. The fire that devasted the business portion of this village on Thursday last, has had the effect of showing up the acts of some, who, without regarding the Divine law, possessed themselves of property belonging to others. When the conflagration was over, a variety of goods and chattels which were known to have been taken from the burning buildings had, surreptitiously disappeared. Enquiries were made, and a watch put upon those who were supposed to have stolen goods in their possession.

The finger of suspicion pointed in the direction of several persons, but until to-day, justice did not touch them. The village constable got a clew, however, and having worked it up, a bale of carpet, cutlery, (silver and nickel plated) and cheap goods, boots and shoes, a quantity of tobacco and a ham which had been partially sacrificed, were to-day presented to the gaze of Dr. Faulkner, Reeve of the village, and John S. Ketcheson a justice of the Peace, of the Township of Rawdon. At the same time there were presented before the Court, George Weaver, charged with receiving secreting and holding property belonging to another, and Andrew Stickle, who was asked to respond to a like offence. Albert McWilliams was also brought before the court to answer to a like empeachment. Evidence was heard and the result was that the first two was committed for trial at the first court of competent criminal jurisdiction, while the latter was admitted to bail—himself in $2,000. Bail was allowed the others, Weaver in $4,000; himself in $2,000, and two surieties of $1,000 each, while Stickle was asked to furnish $2,000, himself in $1,000 and two surieties of $500 each. The value of the property thus far recovered is about $300. More arrests are to follow, as warrants are out for several suspected parties. The testimony in the case of McWilliams was conflicting and the court adjourned to hear further evidence, a week from this day.

Holloway's Pills.—Indigestion and Liver Complaints.—The digestion cannot be long or seriously disordered without the derangement being perceptable on the countenance. These Pills prevent both unpleasant consequences; they improve the appetite, and with the increase of desire for food, they augment the powers of digestion and assimilation in the stomach. Holloway's Pills deal most satisfactorily with deranged or diseased conditions of the many organs engaged in extracting nourishment for our bodies from our various diets—as the liver, stomach, and bowels, over all of which they exercise that most salutary control. By restoring at an early stage of this malady to these purifying and laxative Pills, the dyspeptic is speedily restored to health and strength, and his sallowness gradually vanishes.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, July 1st,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of the united Townships of Carlow and Mayo will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held in the Town Hall, Carlow, August 11th, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, starting between lots 10 and 11 in the 16th con. Mayo, from a point 14 chains south of boundary line between Carlow and Mayo, running 50 degrees east of south 1 chain and 25 links, thence 18 degrees west of south 1 chain and 50 links, to said proving line. Also a deviation between 14th and 15th concessions Mayo, as follows; starting from a point 7 chains west of post at south east corner of lot 10 in 15th con. Mayo, running 28 deg. west of north 5 chains, thence 10 deg. south of west 2 chains and 50 links to the road in lieu of proving line between lots 10 and 11 in 15th con. of Mayo.

WILLIAM JAMES HUGHES.
Tp. Clerk, Carlow and Mayo.

Clerk's Office, May 29, 1883. 320

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.

Millbridge, May 16, '83. 318-6m

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

ROLLINS.

WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Across,	25
23.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.

April 12th, 1883. 312

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,

Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's

We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer

RETRIBUTION!

Sent to His Death by the Son of the Man He had Murdered.

The Terrible Ending of a Series of Tragedies.

The slayer of Capt. Nutt is himself slain, and now lies lifeless in the same room at the hotel in which the tragedy of Dec. 24th last was enacted. The slayer this time is James Nutt, Capt. Nutt's eldest son, who is now in jail. Just as dusk was drawing on and many people were passing along the street, the sound of five pistol shots rang out upon the air in the direction of the Post Office. In a moment everybody was running to the scene, and word quickly passed along that Dukes was dead. The excited crowd gathered around the Post Office, and there on the floor lay the lifeless body of Nicholas Lyman Dukes. The work was done so quickly, and so paralyzing was its effect upon those who witnessed it that it was difficult to get the correct story. Officers Frank Pegg, Geo. B. Hutchins, Alf. Collins, and others who saw the occurrence describe it as follows:

James Nutt was standing against a post inside of a room that joins the Post Office and fronts on Main street. The room was until lately occupied by a drug store, and the front wall taken out, it being now fitted up for a room for the First National Bank. While standing there Dukes came down the street from the direction of the Jennings Hotel, walking briskly, with a cane under his arm. Just as he turned the corner toward the Post Office door, young Nutt stepped outside, pulled a revolver, and fired two shots at him in rapid succession. Dukes looked around, and started to run into the Post Office door, whereupon Nutt fired again and followed in close pursuit. Just as Dukes got inside the Post Office his assailant fired two more shots, and Dukes fell heavily to the floor upon his face.

E. A. Lingo rushed into the office and stooped to pick him up. Dukes tried to say something, but could only gasp, and in a moment he was dead. By this time officer Pegg reached young Nutt and laid hold of him. The latter struggled fiercely to free himself, but when he discovered it was an officer he quietly yielded, and was taken to the jail. Dukes' body was removed to his room at the hotel, where Coroner Sturgeon impanelled a jury. No testimony was taken, owing to the difficulty of getting witnesses, and the inquest was adjourned until next morning at 9 o'clock.

On examining the body it was found that three of the balls entered the back near the side under the left arm and penetrated toward the heart, lodging in the breast very near the skin, where they were cut out. They all three entered within two or three inches of each other. On Duke's body was found his old pistol, the one with which he killed Nutt, and hanging to his suspender button in front was a dirk-knife. The pistol used by young Nutt was a 42-calibre Smith and Wesson. He had in his pocket another smaller pistol, which he refused to surrender to Officer Pegg, but gave it to Officer Martin. A fourth ball slightly grazed Dukes's leg near the foot, while the fifth missed its aim, passed through one of the Post Office lock boxes.

The revolver with which the shooting was done is the same that Capt. Nutt carried on the morning of his death. Young Nutt gave himself up, and is now in jail. He was calm, but as pale as a sheet. Excitement is running high.

The causes leading to the tragedy were as follows:

Capt. A. C. Nutt, cashier of the Pennsylvania State Treasury, was shot and instantly killed in Uniontown on Sunday, Dec. 24, 1882, by N. L. Dukes, a leading lawyer and a member elect of the Legislature. The tragedy grew out of Dukes's alleged improper intimacy with Capt. Nutt's eldest daughter. Nutt, accompanied by his nephew, Breckenbridge, went to Dukes's room in the Jennings House by appointment. Nutt entered the room, but Breckenbridge remained outside. A scuffle followed between Nutt and Dukes, and Breckenbridge entered and endeavored to separate them. A man connected with the hotel ran in. He found Breckenbridge holding Nutt. He at once seized Dukes and succeeded in getting him into a corner of the room. At this moment Dukes raised his revolver and shot Nutt through the head. The wounded man fell into his nephew's arms and expired in a few moments. Dukes walked to the Sheriff's office and surrendered himself.

Dukes' trial opened at Uniontown on March 12, 1883. Letters between Dukes and Nutt were produced in evidence concerning the former's intimacy with Miss Lizzie Nutt. Dukes admitted the intimacy, but alleged that the young woman encouraged him, claimed that other men whom he named bore the same relations towards her, and said that under similar circumstances Nutt would have been guilty of the same conduct. In his reply Nutt said:

"If I had invaded the sanctity of a home, as you have confessed to doing, I would hold myself fit only to be shot. When I cross the threshold of a man's door and become the guest of his family or any member of it, his wife and daughters are as sacred to me socially as my own. I have the physical courage to seek you out and give you the alternative of repairing the ruin which you have wrought or suffering death. It remains with you whether there shall be a legal farce or a tragedy. You cannot escape from me or evade me. Leaving Uniontown when I go there will not avail you. I will be home again on the 23rd."

Dukes replied by applying an offensive epithet to Nutt's daughter, and said he would be justified by Nutt's letter in shooting him on sight. He appointed the meeting with him at which the tragedy took place. He said he thought the meeting would result in an amicable understanding.

Breckenbridge was the principal witness at the trial. Two others described the shooting. After being out a short time the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, though Judge Wilson's charge was distinctly against Dukes. "The verdict is one that gives dissatisfaction to the Court," Judge Wilson said, after it was announced, "because we thought the evidence sufficient to justify a different verdict. The prisoner is discharged."

An indignation meeting of the citizens was held the next night, and circulars signed by leading citizens were posted denouncing Dukes as an assassin. He was hanged in effigy from telegraph poles and gas lamps in a dozen different places. He was permitted to resign his seat in the legislature.

No Chance to Shoot.

One Sunday afternoon, at a hotel in Alabama, we were talking about how great disappointments sometimes soured a man, when a chap who had been chewing plug tobacco all by himself over by the window turned around and said:

"Gentlemen, you've hit it plumb centre! Up to four years ago I was a man who allus wore a grin on his face, and I'd divide my last chaw with a stranger. Folks now call me mean and ugly, and I kin hardly get a man to drink with me."

"Then you have suffered a great disappointment?" I queried.

"I have, stranger—I have. Ten years ago a man in this very town cleaned me out on a mortgage, sold me out on an execution, and chuckled when I took the dirt road for Tennessee. I orter have shot him, but somehow I didn't do it, and arter I got to Tennessee things began preying on my mind. Day and night I could hear a voice saying: 'Go back and pluck old Brown,' and I lost flesh and came powerful near going into a decline."

"Yes?"

"Well, that voice kept talking and I kept waiting, but in about three years I shouldered my rifle and turned my steps this way, my mind fully made up to shoot old Brown on sight. He had a patch o' land out west o' here, and used to ride out every day. I made for that spot, calkerlating to biff him as he drove up to the gate. Nobody had seen me, and nobody would know who did the shooting."

"Yes?" some one answered as he made a long pause.

"Well, I got fixed and waited, and I was feeling real good for the first time in three years when I heard hoofs and looked out for the old man. It wasn't him. True as you sot there the old skinflint had gone and died only a week before, giving me a tramp of 200 miles to say 'howdy!' to his executor! Gentlemen, I can't describe my feelings! Just think of one white man playing such a trick on another! It was wuss than Arkansaw mud warmed over for next season. I was took with shakes and chills and a cough, and here I am, sour, cross, mulish, ugly, and realizing that I don't stand no more show of going to heaven when I die than that thar' dog does of swallowing a postoffice without any preliminary chawin!"

A Sad Story of London (England) Life.

A little girl had been apprehended for stealing plants from a South London Park. The address she gave was at a house in a squalid back street in the borough—at least a couple of miles from the park where she had purloined the snowdrops, and it was soon discovered that the tale the child told as to her mother being ill was quite true. The poor creature was found confined to her bed in a dark and miserably-furnished back room, and there she had lain dying of consumption since last winter set in. The father was in prison, and the sick woman's only means of support were her two children, respectively two and four years older than the child in custody, and they all earned a few pence each daily by selling cigar lights near London bridge. At a glance it was evident what had become of the stolen flowers. A piece of board was fastened shelf-wise across the foot of the sick woman's bedstead, and on it, in three or four old gallipots, were as many bunches of crocuses, snowdops, and wall flowers, each in a setting of green grass. The poor invalid had not the least suspicion that they had been dishonestly obtained, and the person inquiring being in unofficial costume and perceiving her condition charitably refrained from enlightening her. "You are looking at my garden, sir," her white face lighting with a wan smile. "They are wild flowers, sir, so my little girl tells me, but she has to go ever so far to pick 'em. When the winter weather went away and the sun came out I began to feel a craving for the sight and smell of fresh flowers that I couldn't express it if I had tried. It is through lying here so many weeks so dreary and dull and so many hours all by myself, I suppose; but I knew it was no use thinking about 'em at the price they are when they first come in the spring, though I couldn't help thinking and saying that if I had a few I felt sure they would do me more good than all the physic. And so without saying a word about it to anybody, my little Kitty—a mere mite of 7, sir—she gets up at five in the morning, and before breakfast time she's back with as pretty a bunch as ever you set eyes on. They didn't last long, poor things, in this stuffy little room, and it seems almost a shame to bring 'em here out of the fields where they grow, but there's thousands of 'em there Kitty tells me, and I don't think that those who have their health to go and see 'em growing would grudge me just a few brought away for my share." "No one certainly would, supposing the little girl you speak of comes by them honestly," the visitor returned. "No fear about that, sir," replied the sick mother confidently. "Why, I happened only to say something like what you just said when she brought home the first lot, and she fell crying so that I didn't know what to do with her." So the kind-hearted park official came away with his original purpose unfulfilled, and the magistrate being informed of the circumstances discharged the terrified little prisoner with a caution. Whether she ran home and made confession I cannot say; but unless she did so within a week it was too late, for at the end of no longer an interval she was motherless, and it was my privilege to assist in placing Kitty and her two sisters in a country home, far removed from the vice and temptations of London streets, and where wild flowers in plenty may be had for the picking.

That the craze for acting among the "upper ten" of London city is pretty strong, the following note from one manager to another appears to prove: "My Dear B——, I am in immediate want of several 'guests' for my coming revival. I should be much obliged to you, therefore, if you would kindly send me two or three earls at your earliest convenience."

Gentleman (by a request of lady): "Conductor, put that lady off at the next corner." Polite new conductor—"Excuse me, sir; seems as how she is behavin' of herself; don't seem no occasion for proceeding to extremes."

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

What is a quarter of 6? 5.45.

"The miscellaneous" is the new name for hash.

We don't buy our coal at any half weigh place.

A nannie goat is a milker and a billy goat is a butter.

"What did the paper weight for?" Had to, it was stationary.

There seems to be no call for an exhibition of grief at a circus. Yet the audience is always in tiers.

Is the composer of "The Maiden's Prayer" living?—Subscriber. No; put up your shotgun. He's dead.

A man should not become so rich as to have an avenue named for him. It would always be his (s)treet.

Did you ever notice how many y's the Welsh use in their words? And did it strike you that it takes a y's man to read one of their newspapers.

There are seven thousand species of fish known to men of science. The man of science must be a blamed sight luckier than the average fisherman.

Brown, being invited to assist at his friend Robinson's wedding, said he could not give the bride away, but he could give the groom dead away if occasion required.

A burglar who had climbed up to a garret window on a ladder is arrested by a voice shouting: "Hello, there, what do you want?" "May I ask you for a glass of fresh water?"

The meanest man we have heard of this season is the fellow who telegraphed his sympathy to a friend who had lost everything in speculation, and made him pay for the message.

"Lake Shorge," he said, "ish a fine blaze—finer like silk, bud der prizes are doo high like as Trinity steebles. Dot ish vy, my tear poy, I go mit my familie to der Vite moundains."

The bloodhounds in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" have commenced to fight on the stage in presence of the audience. They should imitate the example of some other "star" actors, and do their fighting behind the scenes.

There is one good thing about this 2-cent postage. The swarms of spring poets won't be compelled to face the dreadful fact that the stamp on the envelope is worth three times as much as the poem inside. It will only be worth twice as much.

More disgrace for this country? It has been discovered that Mr. Whistler, the London artist, who shuts his eyes, dabs a gob of paint on a piece of canvas, and call the effect an "arrangement in black," or a "nocturne," and asks $2,000 for the work of art, was born in America!

Correct—Two men were standing at the bar when one of the roundere came in for a drink. As he departed one of the men exclaimed: "Cæsar, what a nose! Did you see it?" "Whose nose!" "That fellow who just went out; he's got a nose on him like a beet!" "That's what he is!" sententiously remarked the barkeeper.

A Boston man clung to a friendly lamppost in the vicinity of the University Club, and, as he made several ineffectual attempts to stop the drug store on the corner, under the impression that it was a horse-car, exclaimed: "If (hic) there'sh anything (hic) that I (hic) despise, it'sh one thing (hic) more'n 'nother." The drug store continued to whirl around until a policeman came along.

A reverend gentleman who has the reputation of making felicitous puns and droll remarks rejoices in three initials of his name, the middle one being M. "Did you ever know my middle name?" he inquired of a friend. "It is a very odd one, and would take you nearly all winter to think it out." "Then I won't begin. What is it?" "Midwinter." "Queer enough," remarked his companion. "Rather unusual. You were named after some very dear friend of your father, I suppose?" "Yes," said the doctor, "a very dear friend indeed—my mother."

The Order of the Garter.

It is a curious circumstance in English administrative annals that, during a tenure of office which has lasted close on three years and a half, Mr. Gladstone, until the death of Lord Harrowby, had but one garter to dispose of, whereas no fewer than five of the present knights date from the short period of Conservative rule in 1866-68, which lasted less than two years and a half. Several foreign princes have been admitted to the order since 1874, the last being the King of Saxony; but these are extra knights, twenty-five ribbons having been reserved for subjects, not descendants of George II., by the statute of 1905. How eagerly the garter has been sought for is matter of history. For five centuries it may be said to have been "the last infirmity of noble mind" in England, and since 1603 in Scotland, too. James I., while as yet only the Sixth of Scotland, was generally understood to have accepted the garter from Queen Elizabeth, by way of compensation for his mother's loss of her head; and the English Queen judiciously supplemented the gift with a pension of £5,000 a year. One of William III.'s allies among the German princes thought money could hardly be weighed in the scale against the garter, and his Serene Highness reduced a claim of £400,000 to £100,000, in consideration of a garter. The late Earl of Fitzwilliam, on the other hand, on being offered a garter, asked what it would cost, and being told £1,000, said he thought he could do better with his money.

Many persons fancy themselves friendly when they are often officious. They counsel not so much that you should become wise as that they should be recognised as teachers of wisdom.

An indignant landlord writes that he adopted coils of fire-escape rope in his bedrooms, and that three guests successfully escaped, though there was no fire. They left unpaid bills.

It is a fact not generally known that Alaska has one of the largest rivers in the world. The Yukon is navigable for one thousand one hundred and fifty miles, and is the largest American river flowing to the Pacific Ocean.

A Dog's Painful Voyage.

While longshoremen were unloading a lot of telegraph wire from the steamship De Ruyter, at the foot of West Twenty-fourth street, N. Y., recently, they found a small black-and-tan terrier in the centre of a coil that lay on the floor of the ship. He had been stowed away there in some way while the ship was loading, and was unable to escape. During the passage the wire had shifted, and one leg of the little fellow was caught under the coil. The leg was broken and he was pinned down for no one knows how long. The ship sailed from Antwerp on May 12. Mr. H. E. Paterson, United States customs inspector, who was present, says that the dog was greatly emaciated by his fast of twenty-five days. He was very cross when found, and bit the hand of one of the men who attempted to release him, making a very painful wound. His temper improved after he had some water. His broken leg and his general health were attended to by the ship's surgeon, and he will hereafter serve as one of the crew of the De Ruyter. He was too weak to do more than blink his eyes and wag the end of his tail when any attention was paid him, although he got up once during the day and hobbled across the decks. Under the care of the ship's surgeon and a nourishing diet of beef tea and milk he is recovering more rapidly than was expected. It was his left hind leg that was caught under the shifting cargo. From its appearance the surgeon thinks the coil of wire caught it soon after he got into the hold, and that he was held in the one position, with the wire cutting into the leg, all the way over. The dog has been identified as the property of a clerk in the employ of the ship's owners at Antwerp. The little animal was running about the decks when the cargo was stowed and probably fell down a hatchway. He will be returned to his owner when the ship reaches Antwerp, although the crew, who have made a pet of him, object to this course.

Consumption Cured.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*— Death was hourly expected by myself and friends. My physicians pronounced my disease consumption, and said I must die. I began taking your "Discovery" and "Pellets." I have used nine bottles and am wonderfully relieved. I am now able to ride out.
ELIZABETH THORNTON, Montongo, Ark.

How wise we are in thought! How weak in practice! Our very virtue, like our will, is—nothing.

The "Golden Bloom of Youth" may be retained by using Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a specific for "female complaints." By druggists.

Speaking much is a sign of vanity, for he that is lavish in words is a niggard in deed.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Poor and content is rich, and rich enough; but riches, fineless, is as poor as Winter to him that ever fears he shall be poor.

A Pleasant Acknowledgment.

"Had sour stomach and miserable appetite for months, and grew thin every day. I used Burdock Blood Bitters with the most marvelous results; feel splendid." (31)
MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

It is no disgrace not to be able to do everything; but to undertake, or pretend to do, what you are not made for, is not only shameful, but extremely troublesome and vexatious.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 650 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

If thou art rich, then show the greatness of thy fortune, or what is better, the greatness of thy soul, in the meekness of thy conversation: condescend to men of low estate, support the distressed and patronize the neglected. Be great.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A man's strength is said to lie in his hair, and a woman's in lying about her hair, claiming that it is all her own.

THE WORD "ELECTRICITY."

How the Jealous Makers of an "Electric" Oil Endeavored to Suppress Briggs' Electric Oil.

The Latter Triumphant in the Contest.

Electricity is recognized as a powerful agent in modern medicine, and the great success which has attended the use of Briggs' Electric Oil has naturally created for it jealous enemies among the makers of medicine alleged to be cures for diseases of a similar nature to those which have been so successfully combatted by Briggs' Electric Oil. The most prominent and active among these enemies have been Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, manufacturers of a medicine called "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil." These jealous persons sought to prevent us from using the word "electric" on our label, claiming that it was an infringement upon their trade mark, being similar to the word "eclectric." It will be observed that the word "electric" means something, and is used in connection with our oil because the oil is charged with electricity by a powerful battery, as set forth in the sworn evidence of the maker before the court. Both Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, on oath, deposed that no electricity whatever was put into "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil," and this in the face of the fact that on their labels appears a cut of a battle, from which a large number of formidable thunderbolts are radiating. The statement is also made that the oil is "combined with electricity." The expose of this fraud upon the people was the grand result of the ligitation, so far as the manufacturers of "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil" were concerned. It amounted to an actual acknowledgement, under oath, by the makers of the oil, that they had been palming off on the public a medicine said to contain electricity which did not contain anything of the sort. After being a long time before the court, the proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil, having stated under oath that their oil was charged with electricity, were confirmed in the use of the label bearing the word "electric," and showing the device of the five cell battery with which the oil is charged in the course of its manufacture; and to-day Briggs' Electric Oil stands before the people, its claim to be what it is having been vindicated by the Canadian High Court of Chancery.

50 PREMIUM.

The Bolt and Iron Co., late Dominion Bolt Co.

We predict a high premium for the stock of The Bolt and Iron Co. They are moving into their new works, which cover about an acre of ground, all the men and machinery on the ground floor, so arranged that the best results will be had at the smallest cost. They pay a ten per cent. dividend this year; they will do better next; they carry a large amount over, after payment of dividend, to the credit of profit and loss and will continue to accumulate a large surplus each year from the sales of their lands besides their profits in manufacturing; the business is profitable now and constantly increasing. They withdrew the stock from the market at the beginning of the year. They are now about to offer the unallotted stock to pay for improvements. This affords an opportunity to investors that they cannot often have, an opportunity to become interested in a proved valuable and established business, manufacturing goods that are as stable as the iron from which they are manufactured. The time will come when the stock may be considered cheap at $200, now the limited amount of unallotted stock may be had at par to those who are first to secure it. No fires can destroy their premises, they are fireproof, their locality is increasing in value and other projected factories seek location on the surplus land belonging to the Company which will help to multiply its value.

A Voice from the United States.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. (33)
A. LOUGH, Alpena, Michigan, U. S.

Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.

A Remarkable Fact.

It is a remarkable fact that W. A. Edgers, of Frankville, who was so far gone with liver and kidney complaint that his life was despaired of, was cured with four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. At one time he lay a fortnight without an operation of the bowels. (35)

Heaven will permit no man to secure happiness by crime.

LITTLE THINGS seem to constitute the very essence of life. The little drops of water uniting form the mighty ocean, and a hundred examples might be cited to prove how important after all are the little things. Now, corns are small affairs. Little sympathy is expected, though they should be a source of agony to the unhappy possessor. *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* is a small affair, yet by its perfect, speedy, and painless action it has gained the good will and kind words of thousands who have used it. Don't take the dangerous substitutes offered by some, but see that it is made by Polson & Co., Kingston. Safe, sure, painless.

Much danger makes great hearts most resolute.

One of Many.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (34)

A man who owes a little can clear it off in a very little time, and if he is a prudent man, will; whereas a man, who, by long negligence, owes a great deal, despairs of ever being able to pay, and therefore never looks into his accounts at all.

A Minister's Evidence.

The all prevalent malady of civilized life is Dyspepsia. Rev. W. E. Gifford, of Bothwell, was cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint that rendered his life almost a burden. The cure was completed by three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters (36)

A proud man never shows his pride so much as when he is civil.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism
R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c.
Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

A good man is kinder to his enemy than bad men are to their friends.

A Letter from Goldsmith.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia and water-brash by one bottle of Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. Price 50 cents. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

Few advise how to make money, many how to spend it.

What Every Person Should Know.

The grand outlets of disease from the system are the Skin, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (32)

More hopeful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.

"A. P." 130

ONE 30 HORSE POWER CORLISS Frame Engine for sale—new—one 35 horse power boiler, with all necessary attachments, nearly new. For further particulars address NELSON & CO., Berlin Foundry.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

During the past year 10,806 persons visited the geological museum at Ottawa.

The 14th Prince of Wales' Own Rifles have decided to visit Brockville on Dominion Day.

The banquet given to Sir Charles Tupper in the Halifax Hotel was most successful.

Ottawa police are looking up cases where liquor is sold to youths under twenty-one years of age.

The wholesale grain and provision merchants of Winnipeg are taking steps to form a grain and provision exchange.

A brick of gold weighing 163 ounces was brought to Halifax from the Gallagher mines at Isaac's Harbour.

It is rumoured at Quebec that the Allan Steamship Company have offered to sell all their steamers to Mr. Senecal for $10,000,000.

Mrs. Johns, charged with receiving stolen goods, was at Ottawa sentenced to three years in the Kingston penitentiary.

The staff of carpenters at Government House are working day and night in packing preparatory to the departure early next week of their Excellencies.

So far the canvass for contributions to the Women's Medical College at Kingston is quite liberal, $1,200 of the $1,500 required annually for five years have been guaranteed.

The Conference of the Methodist Church in Canada, in session at St. Catharines, after a protracted debate proceeded to vote on the basis of union, and the result declared against it.

At the meeting of the High Court, Canadian Order of Foresters, the action of the Executive Committee in admitting a large number of seceders from the Independent Order at London was sustained.

GENERAL.

There is a financial hitch in the peace arrangements between Peru and Chili.

Lord Granville has, it is stated, offered to mediate between France and Madagascar.

The rumour that Earl Spencer intends to retire from the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland is revived.

There is a feeling at the Vatican that the concessions offered by Germany should be accepted.

Mr. John Bright has been tendered a complimentary banquet at the Town Hall at Birmingham.

The French Chamber of Deputies has adopted a new literary and artistic copyright convention with Germany.

Arrangements are about to be made for the exportation of American whiskey in bond to Bremen and Hamburg.

The French Minister states that Chinese soldiers captured in Tonquin will be considered pilagers and summarily shot.

The sentences of three other Nihilists who were condemned to death have been commuted to imprisonment for an indefinite period.

Li Hung Chang, Chinese commander, has informed the French Minister that China has no intention of declaring war against France.

The French Minister of Marine has informed the Cabinet that reports that extensive war preparations are making in China are without foundation.

The German Government has resolved to purchase six railways, including the Upper Silesian and Berlin and Hamburg roads. The estimated cost is 325,000,000 marks.

Carey has been permitted to go out of Kilmainham jail occasionally of late, but this has now been stopped, the police declining to hold themselves responsible for his safety.

In reply to a question of O'Donnell's in the House of Commons recently, Mr. Girdstone stated that the Canadian people were not consulted before the Marquis of Landsdowne was appointed Governor-General.

UNITED STATES.

Ninety-three thousand acres of land were planted with timber in Kansas last year.

The fever, which is carrying off large numbers of people at Vera Cruz, is colentura. This local fever is not akin to yellow fever.

The Wiman-Dwight coaching trip by a number of New Yorkers and some Canadian friends terminated at Burlington, Vt., recently.

Sebina Eastman, one of the foremost figures in the agitation for the abolition of slavery and publisher of the *Western Citizen*, is dead.

The United States Indian Bureau has received official notification of preparations by the Canadian Cree Indians for a raid upon American soil.

W. M. Farrow has addressed a letter to the National Rifle Association asking for an investigation of the charges made against his character by John Bodine.

The Chicago Board of Trade Committee, is investigating the alleged adulteration of lard by Fowler Bros.

A meeting of Irish citizens was held recently at New York, at which an appeal was issued to their co-nationalists for assistance for the relatives of those who lately died in Ireland's cause.

A Chinese Bed-Spread.

Among the many elegant presents Mr. Daniel Leech, of the Smithsonian Institution, recently brought his charming wife and family from California is a remarkably beautiful and elaborately embroidered Chinese bed-spread, with pillow shams to match. The materials are pale blue and shrimp pink silks, neatly quilted. Richly embroidered in appropriate colors are groups of storks forming centre and corner pieces, while a graceful border is formed of delicately tinted flowers in the fine needle work so deftly wrought by the skillful fingers of the Chinese. Heavy cords and tassels of blue and pink silk make a substantial finish to these beautiful articles.

DIET FOR INVALIDS.

BY JULIET CORSON.

Meats.

Meat for the use of invalids should be chosen for three qualities—digestibility, nutriment, and suitability to the case in hand; the last consideration is the most important. A meat may be tender, nutritious, and ordinarily digestible, but if from any idiosyncrasy of the patient, or from his lack of capacity to assimilate its nutritive properties, it fails to afford the desired nourishment, its use should not be continued. Presupposing that the physician is cognizant of his patient's physical peculiarities, he is the best judge of his diet, and usually will indicate it; but general information on the subject is always useful to those in charge of the sick-room.

Beef is the most used in health; it is the most stimulating and nutritious of all flesh when the system is able to digest it, and its flavor does not offend the most fastidious palate; it is always in season. But in some physical conditions the use of mutton is preferable, because it is less stimulating, less highly flavored, and more digestible In such cases it is really more nutritious than beef, because its nutritive elements can be assimilated; for instance, mutton is a better meat than beef for dyspeptics. The broth made from mutton is no more digestible than that of beef, and is less nutritious. If all fat is removed from it in cooking, its flavor is more delicate. Lamb should not be used by dyspeptics, although tender, because its soft, semi-glutinous tissue renders complete mastication difficult. If lamb is used during illness it should be broiled, because by that process its loose texture is made comparatively dense, and the entire substance of the flesh is thoroughly cooked. The flavor of lamb is of course more delicate than that of mutton. As the indigestibility of veal is due to this looseness of fibre, it also should be thoroughly cooked.

There is no reason why underdone meat should be considered more nutritious than that which is moderately and properly cooked, with all its juices preserved. The chemical elements of underdone meat are not sufficiently acted upon by heat to be either readily digested or assimilated. Unless a physician orders raw or partly cooked meat, it is far better to give an invalid well-done meat, or that which is only medium rare.

Of course pork should not be eaten by any one who has not the strongest of digestive organs. Salt pork with lean flesh is difficult to digest; fat salt pork cut very thin and broiled is sometimes given to invalids as an "appetizer" in New England. Boiled English bacon is used by dyspeptics in England, where it is considered by physicians to possess exceptional qualities more or less curative in dyspepsia. It should if possible be cooked in a double gridiron over a moderate fire, and when delicately browned, served hot with a very little Cayenne pepper dusted over it. When the fire is not in good condition for broiling, the bacon may be laid on slices of bread arranged in a dripping-pan, and quickly baked in a very hot oven; the bread will absorb all the fat which flows from the bacon; of course it is not to be eaten by the dyspeptic invalid, but the toast with the bacon on it is not a bad breakfast dish for healthy people.

I here give several recipes which will be useful:—

Portable Beef Tea (a stimulating nutrient, useful in general illness, and during travelling).—Chop two pounds of lean beef very fine, put it into an earthern bowl with one ounce of gelatine and one pint of cold water, and soak it for an hour; then put it into a saucepan and gradually heat it to the boiling point; then strain it through a fine wire sieve, and put it into a wide-mouthed glass bottle or jar; set the jar in a saucepan, and let the beef tea heat again; while the water boils cork the jar tight, and seal it. The jar can then be taken from the boiling water and cooled. When the beef tea is wanted for use, dissolve two teaspoonsful of it in half a cupful of boiling water, season it with a little salt, and give it to the patient hot.

Beef Juice on Toast (a stimulating, nutritious, digestible food, useful in general illness where the system requires concentrated nutriment; in disorders of the alimentary canal this food is of especial use, as it can be digested and assimilated with ease.)—Broil a slice of lean round steak for six minutes on each side, taking care not to burn it; meantime make a slice of delicate toast; when the beef is broiled, put it on a plate and cut it in very small pieces; sprinkle it lightly with salt, set another plate on it, and squeeze the beef between the two, letting the juice run out on the toast; serve the toast hot.

Chopped Beefsteak (a nutritious, stimulating food, more digestible than unchopped steak, and valuable in all sickness caused by malnutrition).—Trim the fat from a pound of round or sirloin steak, cut the meat in inch pieces, put it into a meat chopper or mincing machine, and chop it for five minutes; then take from the top of the meat the fine pulp which rises during the operation of chopping; continue to chop and to remove the pulp until only the fibre of the meat remains. Press the pulp into a round flat cake, and broil it over a very hot fire for about five minutes on each side; season it lightly with salt and Cayenne pepper, and serve it hot.

In selecting beefsteak for invalids, some persons choose the *filet*, or tenderloin, because it seems most tender; it is hardly more digestible on that account, for its looseness of fibre does not favor complete mastication; and it is less nutritious than sirloin or round steaks, because its muscular tissue is not so well nourished as that of the last-named cuts. Beef for the use of invalids should either be broiled quickly over a very hot fire and lightly seasoned with salt and Cayenne pepper, roasted at an open fire, or baked in a very hot oven without any water in the pan; if the inside of beef is purple, it is not sufficiently cooked to be easily digested; the color of properly cooked beef is pinkish-red. The inner cuts are the most digestible.

Mutton cooked for invalids should either be broiled or roasted like beef, or made into broth with the addition of some farinaceous food.

Mutton Broth with Barley (a nutritious digestible food, less stimulating than that of beef tea, and more suitable for use in any disorder of the digestive organs).—Cut the lean meat from two pounds of the neck of mutton, free it from all fat, and put it into a saucepan with two quarts of cold water; remove any small bits of the bone which may have been broken in chopping it, and put the bone with the meat; set the saucepan over the fire, and let its contents slowly approach the boiling-point; if any scum arises, remove it. Meantime pick over half a cupful of pearl-barley, wash it thoroughly in cold water, put it in a bowl, and cover it with warm water; after the mutton broth boils, drain the barley and add it to the broth, together with two level teaspoonsful of salt and a small red pepper, or a dust of Cayenne; cover the saucepan, and let the broth simmer very gently for two hours; then remove the bone, and serve the broth with the mutton and barley in it. If the digestive organs are very much enfeebled, the broth may be strained before using. The fat can be entirely removed from the broth by laying pieces of soft white paper successively on its surface; the paper will absorb the fat, but not the broth.

Mutton-Chops, Broiled (a nutritious dish, less stimulating than beef, and more digestible; useful in general convalescence, and more suitable than beef for delicate invalids, women, and children).—Use chops cut from the shoulder or loin of full-grown tender mutton; to insure having the chops juicy let them be about an inch thick; trim off nearly all fat, put them between the bars of a double gridiron, and broil them quickly over a very hot fire—five minutes on each side; serve them on a hot dish, with a very little salt, pepper and butter, and a slice of dry toast or a plain boiled potato, as the patient's condition will permit.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Egg-Dance in India.

The Indian egg dance is not, as one might expect from the name given it, a dance upon these fragile objects. It is executed in this wise. The dancer, dressed in a corsage and very short skirt, carries a willow wheel of moderate diameter fastened horizontally upon the top of her head. Around this wheel threads are fastened, equally distant from each other, and at the end of each of these threads is a slip noose, which is kept open by a glass head. Thus equipped, the young girl comes towards the spectators with a basket full of eggs, which she passes around for inspection, to prove that they are real, not imitations. The music strikes up a jerky monotonous strain, and the dancer begins to whirl around with great rapidity. Then, seizing an egg, she puts it in one of the slip nooses, and, with a quick motion throws it from her in such a way as to draw the knot tight. The swift turning of the dancer produces a centrifugal force which stretches the thread out straight like a ray shooting from the circumference of the circle. One after another, the eggs are thrown out in these slip nooses until they make a horizontal aureole or halo above the dancer's head. Then the dance becomes more rapid—so rapid, in fact, that it is difficult to distinguish the features of the girl. The moment is critical; the least false step, the least irregularity, of time, and the eggs dash against each other. But how can the dance be stopped? There is but one way—this is to remove the eggs in the way in which they have been put in place. This operation is by far the most delicate of the two. It is necessary that the dancer, by a single motion, exact and unerring, should take hold of the egg and remove it from the noose. A single false motion of the hand, the least interference with one of the threads and the general arrangement is suddenly broken, and the whole performance disastrously ended. At last all the eggs are successfully removed, and then the dancer stops, and without seeming in the least dizzied by the dance of twenty-five or thirty minutes, advances with a firm step to the spectators and presents them with the eggs, which are immediately broken in a flat dish to prove that there is no trick in the performance.

The Art of Singing.

It must have struck every intelligent frequenter of the concert-rooms to what hopeless straits an enthusiastic admirer of any particular singer is put when asked to give reasons for appreciating the merits of his favorite. The answer, if one is given, is often couched in vague generalities, and in some cases may be said to amount to literally nothing at all. The artist has a good voice, one is told, a clear enunciation, has performed certain *tours de force* with success, and even (for such reasons have ere this been given) his general appearance and deportment are pleasing. Why should this incapacity to give a reason for liking a thing exist? The explanation is clear enough to those who have turned their attention to the fact that an audience taken collectively knows little or nothing of the art of singing and even were the very executant, who is the object of applause, interrogated as to the cause of his or her success, in but few cases, probably, would a satisfactory explanation be forthcoming, for although he or she may have received such education in the art as is usually afforded, that education does not take into account the fact that explanation may sometimes be required. There exists, indeed, no complete and intelligent system of vocal training. Pupils are not required to reason; suffice it if, after years of toil, by hook or crook, rightly or wrongly, they acquire the power to produce certain effects. It may be pointed out as an extraordinary fact that while singing is the most widely diffused of all arts, no art is more in its infancy with regard to the principles on which it is taught. I will not stop to offer an explanation of the anomaly. A fine voice may go a long way with an uncritical audience, and there are many singers, I fear, who set a higher value on the apparent satisfaction of others than on the absolute consciousness of having satisfied themselves.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

The work of freeing the slaves still goes on in Brazil. The Condessa de Barral e Pedra Branca gave liberty, on her birthday, to forty slaves, the last she possessed, raising to about one hundred in all the number she has emancipated gratuitously. In Ceara the headquarters of the movement, the Quixeramobim Society commenced it, existence on March 25th with the emancipation of thirty-two slaves. On the 11th of the same month a society was established at Clato, when twenty slaves were freed; on the 18th the town of Pereira formed a society which is preparing to make a number of liberations. Several emancipations since last mail are also reported from Pernambuco. In Amazanos a bill has been brought in to vote 10,000 miles to the Emancipation Society of Manaos, and at the opening of the library two slaves were freed.

A Pertinent Rebuke.

A good story is going about the clubs concerning a New York millionaire who owns a big stock farm in New Jersey. He has put in force strict rules about the admittance of curiosity-seekers, and if one happens to get in, he is soon hustled off. The other day a neighboring farmer called on business. He had never been on the place before, and entering at a gate he found open was strolling around looking for the superintendent, when the owner, who happened to be there, encountered him. Supposing him to be merely an idler or prying person, he asked him what he was doing there. The farmer, taken aback by such an address, replied: "Nothing." The owner said: "Do you know at which gate you came in?" "I do," said the farmer. "Well, then," said the owner, "get out there as soon as you can;" and the farmer walked out. Shortly after the superintendent came up and inquired if neighbor so-and-so had been there. He was the only one anywhere about who had timber they wanted very much, and they wanted it immediately. He had promised to come that morning and see about the sale of it. "Well," said the owner of the farm, "I shouldn't wonder if I had just sent him off with a flea in his ear. I found a man strolling about here, and supposing him to be one of these stragglers I cleared him out. Where does he live? I will drive over and see him." Off he started at once. Reaching the farm-house he drove in, and seeing him began an apology, but was cut short by the farmer, who inquired if he knew at which gate he came in. He said he did. "Then," says the farmer, "I want you to get out as quick as you can;" and the owner of the stock farm was obliged to depart.—New York *Tribune.*

An Advertising Swindle.

The Manchester police are trying to arrest a man who has swindled a number of people in that city in an ingenious manner. The man advertised in one of the evening papers that he wanted to borrow £30, by which he could realise £100, offering to give the best security for the return of the money within a month, together with a bonus of £7. In one case a widow lady answered the advertisement, and a gentlemanly-looking man, a foreigner, called upon her, giving the name of John Christian. He offered her as security for the advance a number of pawn tickets, purporting to relate to a quantity of valuable jewellery. She lent him £30, and in a few days he called upon her again, and obtained another £20, giving her at the same time a promissory note for £56, 10s., the £6, 10s. being the interest he promised for the loan. As the lady did not hear from him within the time promised she sent some one to an address he had given, and it was then found that it was a fictitious address, and that several letters addressed to it had been returned to the senders by the post office authorities. In a number of cases the man had been successful in obtaining money in this manner. The police have communicated with the pawnbrokers whose names were on the tickets, but in most instances the tickets were found to be valueless.

The English Robin.

The English robin is a better songster than I expected to find him. The poets and writers have not done him justice. He is of the royal line of the nightingale, and inherits some of the qualities of that famous bird. His favorite hour for singing is the gloaming, and I used to hear him the last of all. His song is peculiar, jerky, and spasmodic, but abounds in the purest and most piercing tones to be heard—piercing from their smoothness, intensity, and fullness of articulation; rapid and crowded at one moment, as if something had suddenly given way, then as suddenly pausing, and, scintillating at intervals, bright, tapering shafts of sound. It stops and hesitates, and blurts out its nots like a stammerer; but when they do come they are marvellously clear and pure. I have heard green hickory branches thrown into a fierce blaze jet out of the same fine, intense musical sounds on the escape of the imprisoned vapors in the hard wood as characterize the robin's song.—*Longman's for May.*

A Bathing Costume.

One of the earliest of this season's seashore bathers to fall under careful observation wore a garment of loosely woven but rather thick blue flannel, dark navy blue, with very short sleeves that fitted the arm closely and a loose collar that showed her brown throat. From her neck to just below the knee it was one garment. Over this she wore a short skirt of the same material, the belt of which was a broad piece of blue webbing fastening with a strong buckle. "Moderate pressure on the waist does not inconvenience the swimmer," the writer says, "and if the belt should happen to give out, she could easily kick off the skirt and come to shallower water, where a cloak could be given to her in which she could walk to her bathing house. She was barefooted, and was one of the comparatively few girls who haven't corns that render their feet unfit for publication."

A little girl stopped in the midst of her play one day, clasping her hands to her neck as she felt a sharp pain there, exclaiming, "Oh! oh!" "What is it, dear?" said grandma, "a stitch in your neck?" "Why, gran'ma," she asked, with a terrified look, "are our heads *sewed on?*"

Lord Rokeby, just deceased, was the last surving Guardsman who had served with the brigade at Quatre Bras and Waterloo, and the last of those British officers who were present at the Duchess of Richmond's historic ball at Brussels on the night of June 15, 1815, when he listened to the sounds of revelry by night and danced in company with Charles O'Malley, the Irish dragoon; Fred. Power and his dark-eyed Senora, George Osborn, Capt. Dobbin, and the ever-fascinating Mrs. Rawdon Crawley. Lord Rokeby, in those days Ensign Henry Montagud, and junior officer of his regiment, was also the last survivor of the British officers who were present at the defence of Hougomont, and had many tales to tell of that famous episode of the 18th of June, when the Coldstreams and Third Foot Guards suffered so heavily, the latter losing no less than thirteen of its officers.

THEIR HEAVY YOKE.

Women of New York Who Labor to Screen Their Poverty from Fashion's Eye.

"One half the people in New York live," said a philosopher the other day, "and the other half pretend to live." This is truer than most people suspect. The number of persons who give their lives to making an appearance is astonishing, and the devices to which they resort to be thought genteel and to avoid working for a living would astonish the world if fully exposed. One of the most interesting cases of shabby genteel will be found at the Family Hotel. Every one of these establishments has one or more lodgers who live in the top of the house in the cheapest apartments, next to the servants; who take their meals at cheap restaurants or beer saloons, but who dress well, and use monogram note paper, and receive their company in the hotel parlor, and generally assume the style and airs of retired well-to-do people. In one case recently brought to the attention of the writer, a lady and her two daughters occupied rooms at one of the most fashionable hotels in the city for two years. Her daughters furnished the income, by very hard work, one of them as a copyist, and the other in a large telegraphic house. But no one in the hotel ever suspected that they depended upon their labor for their income. The young ladies made together about $25 or $30 a week, and on this sum they managed by the most pinching economy in eating, to dress well and move in a certain circle. But the air of disdain with which they spoke of people who were compelled to work and the poetic references they constantly made to their blood and ancestry produced the most respectful treatment from all who came in contact with them. A young lady and her father, who lived at the Westminster for some time and passed as a belle in certain sets, worked in a book-binder's establishment in Nassau street, and actually supported her father in his genteel airs. In this case it came to the knowledge of the writer that this young lady, on more than one occasion, went supperless to bed because she had to pay for a coupe.

Another form of pretentious gentility is found in those families that hire houses, and then sub-let all but a couple of rooms, retaining the use of the parlor to make a show, and always turning up their noses at people who are compelled to live in flats. "O, we," they always say, "couldn't be restricted to a flat, you know. It may do for people who have never had the freedom of a whole house, but we must have our own establishment." If they live in a basement house they have to put up sometimes with a doctor or a dentist, but they compromise by calling his room the library when they have a party. There are hundreds of genteel people living on Lexington Avenue, who for the sake of making it appear that they occupy a whole house to themselves, are content to bunk in the garret and cook with the oil stove. But they make enough off their wages to dress well and have a coach and livery take them to the park in the afternoon. It is said, by those who know, that the gay cavalcade to be seen on a pleasant afternoon on the avenue is made up in the unequal proportions of millionnaires and beggars, who, so far as dress is concerned, can not be distinguished from each other.

In the ranks of the operatives who live on the East Side it is curious to know that a coach is the sign of gentility. To be able to hire a coach is the weakness of hundreds of girls who work by the week down town, and it is for this reason, perhaps, that in the poor classes funerals have become a sort of evidence of gentility, the condition of the family being rated by the number of coaches. There are scores of girls who give music lessons who spend nearly all they make at the livery stable. They are driven to their pupils' houses in coupes, and they are very particular about the livery. The superintendent of a large envelope factory in this city said that some years ago a fainting epidemic broke out among his girls. Without any premonition whatever, an operator would suddenly fall over as if dead, and he was in the habit sometimes of calling a carriage and sending the invalid home. But when the thing grew to affect the whole factory, he turned one of his rooms into a hospital, from which moment not a girl fainted. It was not till some time after that he discovered by accident that it was the ride home in the coach that had brought on the epidemic.—*New York Journal.*

"I have no wealth," she said; "I can give you only my hand and heart." And then he thought that if her heart was as big as her hand, she was indeed wealthy.

Music-teacher—"You see that note with an open space? That's a whole note? Can you remember that? Scholar—"Yes'em; a whole note is a note that has a hole in it."

"I don't love you, and I won't marry you," she said to him in a pet. "Two negatives make an affirmative; my dear, let's go and see the parson," he answered, quietly. She went.

When the railway is completed across the whole length of Newfoundland, corresponding with fast steamers on either side, the ocean voyage to the United States will be shortened to four days, and the distance between New York and London lessened by forty-eight hours.

Physical courage which despises all danger will make a man brave in one way, and moral courage which despises all opinion will make a man brave in another. The former would seem most necessary for the camp, the latter for council; but to constitute a great man both are necessary.

It may be set down as a rule that no one can ever afford not to be a gentlemen. It is best to learn this rule early and practice it late. It is not well to say mean things of another, because in most cases you will have to take it all back in bitterness of heart when he does you an unexpected favor. It is not wise to treat any one brusquely, because you can not always judge a bird by the feathers he has on. It is not well to look down on any body because the time may come when he will look down upon you. There is a certain selfhood in every one which should be respected. We have no right to infringe upon it. It is not morality, it is not mere conventional rule, it is not simply a social regulation; it is something in the nature of things that you should always show a delicate regard for others. One who did not fail here was never known utterly to fail elsewhere.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 28, 1883.

The "REVIEW" will be removed next week to our new premises, first door north of Mrs. Wright's.

OUR VILLAGE CEMETERY.

The praiseworthy efforts that have lately and are now being made to improve the appearance of our village cemetery is deserving of the most substantial encouragement from every resident of the place. A well appointed and well kept burial ground is not only a credit to a community, but an honor to the spirit of thoughtfulness in those who in any way helped to make it so. And not only should owners of plots—those who have loved ones sleeping there—take an interest in seeing that their graves are kept green, but all who visit such a sacred spot, and who may be called on to own a plot in the future, ought to be willing to contribute something towards its general improvement. Another thing our citizens should combine against is the wanton desecration of graves by those who make the cemetery a place of resort. Flowers are plucked, shrubbery damaged, and railings pulled down. It is scarcely necessary for us to point out that such acts are highly discreditable to any person, but we may point out that it is contrary to law and punishable by a heavy fine or imprisonment. We believe efforts will be made to check this kind of depredation in future. Meanwhile Mr. Wood informs us in another column that the subscription list is still open at Sydmer Ross & Co's store, and a record will be kept of those who volunteer assistance in this laudable matter.

ORANGE INCORPORATION.

We clip the following from the last issue of the Wallaceburg *Echo*:—

At a meeting of Loyal Orange District Lodge No, 1 held at Dresden, County of Kent, June 12th, the following Commitee was appointed to forward the hearty and heartfelt thanks of District No. 1, to John White, Esq., Member for East Hastings, and. Past Grand Master of Eastern Ontario, for the able way and manner in which he suported the Loyal Orange Incorporation Bill, hoping that he may live long and rise to higher and more exalted positions in life than he has yet attained to, also to Mr. Hawkins M. P. for Bothwell, the sincere thanks of District No. 1, for the able support he gave it, he being a Roman Catholic.

We also feel a great sorrow that some members of the order should have turned out dumbies when the Bill came up for the second reading.

John N. Moore, D. M.
Thos. Richardson, D. D. M.
John Tassie, Chaplain.

THE BRIDE OF AN HOUR.

HER BRIDAL DRESS HER WINDING SHEET.

The Campbellford *Herald* supplies us with the full particulars of a terrible event that happened near Campbellford, on Wednesday.

One of the saddest occurrences which it has been our duty to relate for some time past occurred at Meyersburg on Wednesday about noon. Albert Kesler, a young man about 21 years of age, and Miss Ida Campbell, both of whose parents reside at Norham, drove into Campbellford and were married by the Rev. D. O. Crossley. After the ceremony they returned homewards, and at Meyersburg, Kesler drove to the river's edge to give his horse a drink. The animal was afraid of the water so Kesler turned him around with the back of the buggy to the water, and brought a pail from the pump. In doing this he took the bit out of the horse's mouth, and started for another pail. Just then the horse became frightened, and tried to run away. Kesler grabbed the horse by the nose, but when he reached the road he fell. Miss Campbell, his bride, was still in the buggy, and she clung to the lines, but seeing no safety she attempted to get out of the buggy at the rear. In doing so she fell upon the wheel, which threw her head foremost to the ground, and she was instantly killed. Young Kesler was heart-broken with grief, and could not comprehend that his wife was dead, though the doctor assured him that such was too true. The young lady was very chatty, pleasant, and full of life only one hour before, and was looking forward to a time of greeting from friends at their home. The news of the sad occurrence sent a thrill through every person to whom the story was told.

The following shows the number of county bridges in the County of Hastings, and the number in each Township: Sidney, 21; Thurlow, 27; Tyendinaga, 26; Hungerford, 25; Huntingdon, 8; Rawdon, 13; Marmora, 14; Elzevir, 12; Madoc, 26; Tudor, 7.

Agents to canvass for Enlarged Photographs, in Madoc and vicinity, wanted by J. H. FOSS, Belleville.

MERIT RECOGNIZED.

Banquet to the ex-representative of North Hastings.

[Intelligencer Report.]

STIRLING, June 21st, 1883.

Last night was a memorable one in the history of this village, it being the occasion of a banquet and presentation to Dr. Boulter, ex-M. P. P. for North Hastings. The Dr. is an old resident, he has always taken a deep interest in the weal of this place; he has been prominently connected with its government; he has represented it in the County Council—being the Reeve of the village; he has taken a warm part in the welfare of its schools and for four terms of the Ontario Parliament, has he represented it in the Ontario Legislature at Toronto. When he retired from public life last year his many friends thought that his conduct merited some demonstration of approval, for he had endeared himself to them by his manliness, straightforwardness and honesty of purpose. He was always the same; no matter whether one met him here or in Toronto—always affable and gentlemanly. The residents of the Riding esteemed him highly and had a due regard for his worth, and they decided on showing him that they duly appreciated his services. Accordingly, last night, he was entertained at a banquet in Bennet's Hall in this village and was made the recipient of a valuable testimonial in which the prominent citizens of Stirling and the Riding generally joined. All met to do honor to a deserving citizen, and the public sense of his worth was shown by the large attendance.

At 8 o'clock, when the proceedings of the evening began, Bennet's Hall, at which the banquet was held, contained a large gathering of popular and prominent men of the country among whom were Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs, John White, Esq., M. P., A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P., W. Hudson, Esq., M. P. P., G. D. Dickson, Q. C., G. W. Ostrom, Charles Craig, ex-Reeve of Stirling, Clement Armstrong, ex-Reeve of Sidney, James Duncan, Deputy Reeve of Rawdon, Dr. Sprague, Joseph Doak, James Smith, Charles Butler, Thomas Montgomery, Dr. Faulkner, Reeve of Stirling, John Robertson, G. A. Skinner, barrister, George and John Conley, John Adams, J. H. Thompson, of the *News-Argus*, and others.

The chair was taken by James Boldrick, Esq., and on his right were Dr. Boulter, the guest of the evening, Senator Read and A. F. Wood, Esq.; on his left were Hon. M. Bowell, John White, Esq., and G. D. Dickson, Esq.

The first vice chair was occupied by T. P. Pearce, Esq., Reeve of Marmora, while James Haggerty, Esq. ex-Reeve of Huntingdon, filled the duties of second vice.

The tables were abundantly supplied with choice viands and such appetizing delicacies as are usual on such occasions. Rev. Mr. Godden asked the Divine blessing, after which the guests partook of the good things before them with due relish. The Stirling Cornet Band was present and presented a musical offertory that met with due approbation.

A number of ladies from Huntingdon and Rawdon and the village of Stirling graced the occasion with their presence.

By the way of opening the evening's proceedings, the Chairman remarked that, unexpectedly, he had been called on to preside. Mr. Caskey, Reeve of Madoc, was expected to fill the duties of the chair, but through illness, he was unable to attend. The strain of mental and physical work created by the late fire, had told severely upon him, the speaker, and he therefore regretted Mr. Caskey's absence; yet he would act and do the best he could under the circumstances.

He then gave the usual loyal and patriotic toasts, which met with proper acceptation; after which the Secretary read letters from Hon. Mr. Caron, Mr. Meredith, M. P. P., A. Robertson, M. P., Hon. A. Morris, Mr. Carnegie, M.P. P., and W. A. Lauder, M. P. P., regretting their inability to attend the demonstration.

The Chairman gave the toast "Our Guest," when Mr. A. F. Wood, M.P.P., read the following address:—

To Lieut.-Col. George H Boulter, M. D., ex-M. P. P.

Your many political friends in the North Riding of the County of Hastings avail themselves of this occasion to give expression to the kindly feeling in which yourself and family are held by them.

Your conduct as a public man, as a private citizen, and in all the relations of life, has won for you the respect of all classes of the community.

As a Representative in the Legislature of Ontario for so many years of the Liberal Conservative party of this Riding, we desire to convey to you our appreciation of your services, and our entire confidence in your integrity and earnestness of purpose.

As a small token of that appreciation, we ask your acceptance of an Epergne and Pitcher for yourself, and Locket and Chain for Mrs. Boulterr.

Trusting that you may both be long spered to retain the confidence and affection of your many friends,

On behalf of the donors,

JOHN CASKEY,
Pres't of the Lib'l Conservative Association for N. Hastings.

S. D. ROSS,
Sec'y L. C. Association.

Mr. Wood supplemented the address by remarking that nothing had given him greater pleasure than to read this mark of respect that the Liberal Conservative party of North Hastings entertained for the guest of the evening.

Hon. Mr. Bowell remarked, in bestowing the gifts to Mr. and Boulter, that in his political experience nothing had given him greater pleasure than to be able to present and offer to Dr. Boulter the mark of esteem now offered by the Liberal Conservatives of North Hastings. It was bestowed as a mark of merit, and if anything more than another pleased him it was to see so many present to do honor to a man and a citizen—apart from party politics. If anything could give him (the speaker) pleasure it was to know that no matter how much Dr. Boulter had differed from others in politics for years, the latter yet entertained for him a kind regard and had come on an occasion of this kind to do him honor.

On behalf of the Liberal Conservative Association of North Hastings he then presented Dr. Boulter with the epergne and pitcher and Mrs. Boulter with the gold chain and locket. The pitcher is a tilter, handsomely chased, and is provided with two goblets, lined with gold. The base is unusually pretty, and on it rests a gondola shell, with a miniature apollo seated in it. On the top of the epergne is a Nubian glass vase and beneath are two fruit dishes of the same material. The base is chased and handsomely ornamented. The gifts are valued at $200.

The presentation to Mrs. Boulter consisted of a gold chain and locket (with the lady's monogram thereon) encased in a neat morrocco satin lined box. The gift to Mrs. Boulter was a very neat and handsome one and cost $100.

Dr. Boulter replied at considerable length, in an able speech, reviewing his public career since he first was elected the representative of North Hastings. Other toasts and speeches followed, after which the assembly dispersed.

THE Toronto Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, at their late session at Peterborough, adopted the basis of Union by a vote of over 100 majority.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAYED.

ON Friday evening, a light bay mare, with white spot on forehead, strayed from the premises of the undersigned, lot 4, 5th con. Madoc. Any person giving information as to her whereabouts will oblige.

MANUEL WANNAMAKER.

Madoc, June 25th, 1883.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice that I have put Henry Devoy in charge of the west half of lot No. 5 in 2nd concession of Madoc. Any person found trespassing on said lot after this will be prosecuted to the utmost rigor of the law.

L. T. BULL.

Madoc, June 25th, 1883. 323-2.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS for the erection of a brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession, township of Madoc, known as School Section No. 2, will be received up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, 11th July, by the undersigned. The Contractor will be required to furnish everything for the construction. Plans and specifications may be seen and tenders left at David Bowen's store, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

DANIEL ROSS,
Trustee.

Madoc, June 18th, 1883. 323-3t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Municipality of the united Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe will pass a By-law at a meeting to be held in the Town Hall, Bridgewater, on the 30th day of July, 1883, for the purpose of opening and establishing a road, commencing at the road leading by Henry Robinson's, thence across the Scootamatta river through lot No. 4 in 7th concession, till it intersects with the road at Parker's, thence from the south east corner of lot No. 5 in the 9th concession, running a northeasterly course to Clapp's mill, to lot 5 in 10th concession across the Scootamatta river till it intersects with the Kaladar road at Stoney [illegible].

E. JAMES,
Township Clerk.

Bridgewater, June 25th, 1883. 323-4t

HOUSE TO LET.

IN the village of Madoc. Possession given immediately. Apply to

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 21, 1883. 322

A LARGE STOCK OF

Rixford's Celebrated

SCYTHES

just to hand at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, July. 1st, 1883.

—JUST RECEIVED AT—

MRS. WRIGHT'S

a large consignment of

MAJOLICA WARE

—IN—

Tea Sets,
Dessert Plates,
Butter Dishes,
Jugs, and Cuspadores,
and also a large assortment of
CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

Farmers!

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS

Reaper or Mower,

—GO TO THE—

MADOC

Agricultural Works!

AND SEE WHITE'S IMPROVED

HARVEST QUEEN!

Price $80.00,

equal to any in the market. The

NEW | MODEL | MOWER

HAS NO SUPERIOR.

HORSE RAKES, CULTIVATORS,
AND DRAGS,
and all kinds of PLOUGHS.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, June 14th, 1883. 310-6m.

Latest Local News.

The "REVIEW" will be removed next week to our new premises, first door north of Mrs. Wright's.

Off to Manitoba.

Mrs. Wellington Bristol and family left this village last week to join her husband in his new north-western home. They will be situated nearly 100 miles west of Brandon. We wish them all happiness and prosperity in the new country.

Who Wants to go to Norwood?

All parties desiring to accompany the lacrosse team to Norwood, on July 2nd, are requested to leave their names at once at the REVIEW office, in order that sufficient accommodation may be arranged for to convey them from Hastings to that place.

Dominion Day.

Our national holiday, July 1st, falling this year on Sunday, the day will be universally observed by all Loyal Canadians on Monday. It is to be hoped our merchants in this village, as elsewhere, will loyally and honestly observe the day as such.

Generous.

In addition to other favors, Mr. James White has presented the members of White's Agricultural Band with a liberal donation towards purchasing a new snare drum. Under such patrons the band ought to succeed, and are greatly encouraged in their efforts.

I. O. O. F.

We are requested to announce to the members of Madoc Lodge, I. O. O. F., that in consequence of the other attractions on Monday evening next which will prevent many of the officers and members from attending the regular meeting on that date, the meeting will be postponed until the following (Tuesday) evening. All members will please bear in mind.

A Good Road.

The Belleville *Intelligencer* is responsible for the statement that "some of the ties on the Madoc branch of the Midland Road cannot hold spikes, as they are too far gone with decay. The spikes, in others, can be pulled out with but little exertion. This road will, sooner or later, present an accident that will not be a surprise to those who have seen the condition it is in.

Brakeman Injured.

Last week a young man, named Alex. Carmichael, met with a misfortune while coupling cars at this station. The couplings of the coaches that were injured by the pitch-in were not repaired and he was aware of the fact, yet he did not take the necessary precautions necessary in such a case. The result was that his left collar bone was broken and that he was otherwise injured about the shoulder. He will be laid up for some time.

Mistaken Charity.

Four strong healthy men, with two performing bears, visited the village on Tuesday. Of course they drew a crowd and raked in many sheckles from sympathetic hearts. The lazy mendicants were entirely undeserving, however, and instead of being paid for their performance ought to have been hauled up and fined as nuisances and for cruelty to the bears. Such a business should not be encouraged in men who are well able to work for a living.

Change of Officers.

Some of the officers of Alert Fire Company having vacated their office by moving from the village, the following promotions and appointments were made at a late meeting:

Allen Moon—Chief.
E. A. Maybee—Captain.
E. Brown—1st Lieut.
A. Reed—2nd do
J. Drummond—Foreman of Hose.

The other officers and assistants hold their positions as before.

Church Anniversary.

Our readers are reminded of the anniversary services in connection with the M. E. Church in this village, on Sunday and Monday next. On Sunday Bishop Carman, D. D., will preach morning and evening. On Monday evening the ladies of the church will hold their annual dinner in the basement of the church after which addresses and music will fill in the remainder of the evening. Tea served from 5 to 7 o'clock, p. m. Tickets 40 cents; double, 75 cents. The Warden of the County, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., will occupy the chair. The usual good time is anticipated.

The Royal Readers.

We have received from the publishers, James Campbell & Son, Toronto, a few specimen pages of a new set of school readers they are now issuing, lettered "The Royal Readers." Until we see a full set we decline to pass judgement upon them. A close and critical study for weeks by an expert would not be to much to give before commending any set of Readers. We need not say that for us to assume that half-a-dozen pages can be safely taken for a whole series composed six books, would be thought asinine. A new series of School Readers is needed but we shall be no party to puffing any until we are sure that it is worthy of our commendation, although the specimen pages before us gives good promise.

A Sad Event.

From the Painsville (Ohio) *Telegraph*, a copy of which has been forwarded to Mr. F. F. Seymour, we learn the particulars of a sad event which happened at Mentor on Saturday, 6th inst. On Friday evening previous the many friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Munson, well known in Madoc, surprised them at their home in Mentor, it being the 15th anniversary of their marriage. They were presented with a beautiful chair and numerous other valuable articles, and a a pleasant and happy evening was spent. The next morning Mr. Munson, in order to still further commemorate his wedding day, promised his two boys, Sam and Edward, a fishing excursion. The boys started to procure bait from a neighboreng stream, but before returning home they were prevailed by some schoolmates to go in and have a swim in the pond. Sam was the first to go in, but being unable to swim he immediately got into deep water and went down. His older brother, Edward, aged 13, bravely attempted to rescue him, but was himself nearly drowned in the fruitless attempt, having to be pulled from the water in an insensible condition. Before Sam was rescued life was extinct. Thus in how short a time was a home full of joy over a wedding anniversary changed to one of deepest mourning. Mr. and Mrs. Munson will have the deepest sympathy of their many friends in and around Madoc, in their affliction.

CHEESE MARKET.

Liverpool, June 27.—57s.
Montreal,—9¾c to 10c.
New York,—9¼ to 10¾.
Utica, N. Y.—10 to 10½.
Belleville,—9½.

Free Fair.

The next free fair in this village will be held the second Tuesday in September.

Selling off at Cost.

If you want bargains in lace, feathers, flowers, embroideries, collars, ribbons, ties, frillings, (lace fichues) and ornamentre trimmings and general fancy goods, call and see us. We are offering our complete stock at cost for the next 30 days, or until we clear out our present stock. Bargains offered to our customers. Accounts standing out must be settled by cash or note at once. Those not settled will be placed with Clerk of Court for collection.

N. B.—A large assortment of Butterick's patterns just received. MRS. W. T. WHITE.

The Twelfth.

The programme of the procession for the coming 12th of July celebration in this village has been issued. The brethern of District No. 2, will meet the visiting brethern at 10:30 o'clock on the commons north of White's foundry, and from there will march through the principal streets of the village. After dinner the procession will re-form and march to Rollins' grove, where a sermon will be preached by Rev. W. E. Smith, of Belleville, assisted by Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., of Madoc. It is expected to be one of the largest turnouts ever seen in Madoc.

The Methodist Church.

The following is the revised list of stations of Methodist Ministers for the Belleville District:—Belleville Centre (Bridge street), John B. Clarkson, M. A., Wm. E. Smith, superannuated; Belleville North (Bleecker street), G. Leech, B. A.; Belleville West, (Holloway street), Wellington Jeffers, D. D.; Sidney, Robert C. Wilkinson (Wallbridge); Thurlow, Samuel McAuley (Canifton), Henry F. Ostrom; Marmora, Andrew Wilson; Stirling, Robert Walker, Robert H. Leitch; Frankford, Wm. H. Peake; Trenton, C. Fish, Wm. Young, superannuated; Shannonville, John C. Ash; Thomasburg, Wm. J. Young; Tweed, John W. Savage; Bridgewater, Henry Thomas; Flinton, Charles W. Watch; Madoc, Foster McAmmond, B. A.; Madoc North, one wanted; Limerick, one to be sent; Ban-R. L. Ockley; Dr. Jeffers, chairman; J. B. Clarkson, secretary.

Rev. J. Macfarlane has been re-appointed to the Cherry Valley circuit, Prince Edward District, of which district he has also been appointed secretary.

Lacrosse.

The result of the visit of the Sioux to Belleville last week was not very encouraging, but it is to be hoped they will benefit thereby, nevertheless. The Okas' half-dozen years' experience and practice was of course too much for that of our players with less than half that number of months' practice, and the Sioux were thoroughly "scalped" in three straight games. The Okas played a magnificent team game, against which individual play has no effect, and this is the wholesecret, not why our players were beaten, but why they were so *easily* beaten. Our boys were, however, handsomely treated in the city, in fact, as one of the Madoc players remarked to enquiring friends on reaching home, they were used so well by the Okas that they had not the heart to beat them if they could. The lacrosse men of of Belleville are not only fine players but they acted like gentlemen, and our boys thoroughly appreciate it.

The Sioux go to Norwood on Monday next, 2nd prox., to play the return match with the club of that place. It will doubtless require the best efforts of our players to sustain their reputation with this club. It is expected that a large number of the friends of the team will accompany them.

Everythings.

—Remember the R. C. Picnic on Saturday.

—See J. H. Ford's advertisement in this issue.

—Bishop Carmon will occupy the M. E. Church next Sunday.

—Tenders are asked for the erection of a brick school house in No. 2 section, Madoc.

—We are informed that building operations have already commenced on the burned district in Stirling.

—The Original Nashville Students, jubilee singers, are billed to give an entertainment in the Masonic Hall to-night.

—The first strawberries of the season appeared in the village last week. The tame crop promises to be very large this season.

—We understand White's Agricultural Band intend serenading a number of our leading citizens to-morrow (Friday) evening.

—Rev. Mr, Burke, Rector of St. Thomas' Church, Belleville, will occupy the pulpit of St. John the Baptist Church in this village on Sunday next.

—We have received a copy of the Ontario Statutes for 1883, 46th Victoria. The volume comprises over 500 pages, and contains all the bills and amendments passed at the last session of the Ontario Legislature.

—We extend our fraternal congratulations to friend Graham, editor of the Trenton *Advocate* on his recent elevation to a state of matrimony. His now better half was Miss Gothard, of that town, sister of Mrs. Henry Bull, of this village.

—The Street Surveyor has put down a new crossing and drain between the Victoria Block and S. Ross & Co's. store. The hole in front of the Victoria Block has also been filled with gravel—a job badly needed.

—Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows at their last meeting passed a resolution of sympathy, and backed it up with a handsome cash donation, to their brethern in Stirling who lost all their lodge effects in the late fire. This is the kind of practical sympathy that has made Oddfellowship what it is.

Married.

WILSON—MORTON.—On the 20th inst., at St. Ola, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., assisted by the Rev. W. B. Tucker: Rev. William George Wilson, of Bancroft, to Miss Margaret Ann Morton, of Limerick.

HATTON—BROWN.—On June 20th, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. William Hatton, of Rawdon, to Miss Martha A. Brown, of Madoc.

VAUCE—WALKER.—On June 26th, at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. James Vauce, of the Township of Faraday, to Miss. Wealtha Walker, of Herchel.

ADJOURNED SALE of Choice and situated Farm Lands in the Province of Manitoba and North-West Territories of Canada.

AT BRANDON, commencing on Tuesday, the 3rd of JULY next, there will be offered at Public Auction a portion of the even-numbered sections lying along and adjoining the Canadian Pacific Railway in Manitoba, and in the Territorial District of Assiniboia, and of the even-numbered sections lying between the Twenty-four-Mile Belt of the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the International Boundary, and between the Red River and the Coteau or Dirt Hills.

COAL LANDS.

Some of the Coal Lands on the Souris River will also be offered.

Further particulars of the lands, the upset prices, and the terms and conditions of sale, may be learned at the Dominion Lands Office, Winnipeg.

By order,
LINDSAY RUSSELL,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

Department of the Interior, Ottawa, 8th June, 1883.

HAMMOCKS

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

HAMMOCKS

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

We Don't Want Our Customers TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the **Best Houses** in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for

—ICE CREAM—

FRESH DAILY during the season.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, May 31, 1883.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 15	to	0 18
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 20
Eggs, per doz	0 14	to	0 17
Flour, per bbl	5 50	to	6 00
Sheepskins	0 25	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	5 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchu aiba." $1.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle

Feathers Wanted.

WANTED, a quantity of good clean feathers. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

FROM APRIL TO JUNE.

I.

We knew we were not the first married people who had had misunderstandings, though we both seemed to try to understand. It went along month after month, until my wife said she couldn't bear it any longer, and told me frankly that she could'nt live with me in this way, and must go away—somewhere. So we agreed to see what a temporary separation would do for us.

We had known and seen so many happily married people, as well as many others whom we knew who were completely miserable in looking back, and more hopelessly forward, that, before starting life together, we had agreed that in the latter case, under similiar circumstances, life would be unbearable to us, and we would find a remedy some way; that life was short, at best, etc., etc.. Yet here we were, less than two years married, growing farther apart every day, and less happy, scarcely realizing why.

One thing she said, I continually aroused her combativeness as no other person had ever done, awakening a resistance in her nature which she never knew she possessed in such a degree until she married me. And, in return, I told her that she tried my patience more than any living being, and sometimes, beyond its utmost limits.

When the good-byes were said I remember the regretful look in her eyes as she said, "I am afraid sometimes, Albert, that you do not love me;" and, hard as it was to part from her, and in such a way, in the endeavor to conceal my emotion, I, perhaps coolly, replied, "I shouldn't wonder if there was something of the kind the matter on both sides." She made no answer to this, but said "Good-by" once more. Only two weeks since she went away, and it seems like two years. There! there! I'll be a man, and not a silly, lonely boy. I guess I can manage to get along without her very well. I'll ride; I'll walk; I'll write, read, and smoke. Oh, there are plenty of ways to occupy one's mind, and get out of one's self—confound it!

II.

Two weeks since I left home. Home! It wasn't a home in the true sense; for it lacked nearly everything but external comforts. Still—if "the home is where the heart is," I think—I will not be so foolish. I can scarcely believe I possess a heart, or I should not be the woman I am, and here. Oh, I shall get along by myself, *all* alone!

How beautiful, how quiet it is here! The view from the window alone would charm the eye, and warm the heart of any sensitive appreciative beholder. Nature's restfulness a night like this should calm all inward restlessness. Strange it does not mine. Ah! there are some bicyclers coming around the curve in the road. I'll watch them. Perhaps my husband is with them. But, no; I am sure he would come alone for me. How often he used to laugh at me, and say it seemed the height of my ambition to ride a bicycle. Well, I couldn't think of anything that I imagined would make me happier sometimes, when he would mount his wheel at the door, and ride off. The thought of being able to do the next thing to flying, your own will the *master* of the thing you guide, few unseen obstacles in the way, giving courage to conquer the seen, if there are any.

I remember saying to my husband once, when he left home looking very sober, and came back with his face lighted with real pleasure and the healthful glow of exercise, that it seemed to me there were more recreations and pleasures in life, at any rate more panacess for lack of pleasures, for men than for women. He replied (though I don't believe he really meant it), "You women don't ask for them, thereby creating a supply for the need. A woman's way, if anything is the matter, is to think, and *feel*, principally the latter, instead of actively taking hold of some kind of work or diversion." I always seemed to provoke such replies from him, though there isn't a better or kinder-hearted man in the world, I know.

If a woman's only true place is in the home, and her mission to make it happy, then, indeed, my life is a failure in spite of my efforts. But what's the use of sitting here so down-hearted? I came to get rid of it. I'll take a walk.

III.

"It seems to me 'twould be better to go back the same way we came, and take the first road to the right after we get around the curve, for I am sure we ought not to have come this way," said one of three bicycle riders to his two companions.

"All right," replied the others.

"Look at that house over yonder, George," continued the first speaker. "I wouldn't object to the daily view one would have from those upper west windows for a morning tonic and evening sedative, would you?"

"'Tis fine, that's a fact," answered the person addressed as George.

"I caught a view of a woman's face at one of the windows, as we passed before, that attracted me. Did either of you notice it?" asked the third gentleman, who had not spoken until now.

"No," they both replied.

"I believe there it is now, coming toward us. Yes, I am sure!" rather eagerly said the one who had seen the face first at the window.

The three rode past her, meeting her interested half look at them with a sort of respectful response, as seemed allowable on the quiet country road under the circumstances.

"I don't think it would be a very grievous act of impropriety to ask her if she can direct us to R——, do you?" said Number Three, after they were some distance by, addressing the others.

"You can if you want to," said One and Two, "and we'll dismount and wait here."

Turning his wheel, and quickly overtaking her, as quickly dismounting and raising his hat, he said,—

"Madame, pardon me; but would you be kind enough to tell me, as a representative of my party, the nearest, most direct way to R——"

In a full but sweet voice, that was an influence in itself, she replied,—

"I am not thoroughly familiar with these surroundings yet, as I have only been here a few days; but I think you take the first road to the right after passing the curve. If you wish to feel more sure about it, the people in the second house on the left will gladly tell you, and more in detail."

"Many thanks, and I trust you will excuse the interruption of your walk," said the bicyclers.

"There is nothing to excuse, and I should be happy to tell you more definitely if I knew," replied she.

Gracefully lifting his hat again, he mounted his machine, rode to the house she had mentioned, and after a few moments joined his party, and told them the result of his inquiries.

"We never knew before that you were such a susceptible fellow," said one of his companions, laughingly, after he had told the result of his inquiries.

"Why didn't you go to the house first?" asked the other.

He made no reply to either, and seemed unusually indifferent to their attempted jokes.

It has always been unexplainable, and probably always will be, the instantaneous but lasting impressions that men and women sometimes make upon each other,—impressions that, under favorable conditions, throw the remainder of their lives into real and actual association, of greater or less intimacy, for the happiness or misery of all concerned; and, on the other hand, if not amounting to this, never wholly losing power or influence at different times, and in different ways, all through life.

This woman who, from a moment's conversation, had been able to cause immediate and noticeable abstraction and inattentiveness on the part of the man who was always one of the most attentive and appreciative companions, had brought such a moment to his life, though he did not at once realize it in any great degree; but he did realize that he meant to see her again, somehow.

It was not so difficult a matter, after all; for, in his inquiries and short conversation at the house to which she had directed him, he had learned that summer boarders were solicited. And following the thought came others as quickly; that vacation time was near at hand; what a place it would be for a man to *rest* in, to ride in, to fish in! etc. All the country around was attractive and picturesque; roads good; fishing good, so they told him; and besides—oh, well! let that take care of itself.

In a week more he and one of his friends were domesticated at the house.

IV.

I never thought five weeks in a man's life could be so long. Can there be any way or anything that I have not thought of towards solving a problem that will turn the scale of two lives for the future years, for happiness or its reverse? I begin to know my wife since she left me,—to see and understand her better, I think, than when she was with me. I begin to see now that it was possibly the strong, intense individuality of her nature, coming in close contact with mine, that irritated and annoyed me, and aroused my impatience. I used to think often, before we were married, that her will would be hard to bend to another's; and yet she had the noblest heart,—kind, loving, impulsive, forgiving, charitable, high, and sincere in all its motives, but yet in constant conflict with her head; perhaps I have not studied the heart enough. This letter before me doesn't help matters much in that direction, however:—

M——, June 10, 1882.

MY HUSBAND:—Believing that every sincere letter is worthy of an answer, I answer yours, though I understood you were not to communicate with me.

It almost seemed like a love letter, and that you missed me very much; but I dare not call it so, and attribute its being sent out of regard for my personal comfort as to manner of every-day living, etc. I thank you, and am glad to write that I am very comfortable; in fact, this is an unusual place in every way.

One funny thing I must tell you, and a joke I rather enjoy; they all call me *Miss* Woodbury. In answering the advertisement of course I signed my name as usual, Emily A. Woodbury; and not being inquisitive people, and I not correcting their mistake, they took it for granted that I must be *Miss* I suppose—an old maid with some means, very likely, and here for rest and quiet.

After I had been here a week two other ladies came,—a middle-aged lady and her very pretty young sister,—and a day or two later two gentlemen made their appearance. It seems that they were attracted by the beauty of the place when riding by a few days before on their bicycles. They are all really very delightful people as it happens, and a good deal of the same mind, as they like to be let alone when they feel like it. Mr. Arnold and Mr. Barker (the two gentlemen) have made some very pleasing discoveries in riding around the country on their bicycles; and, last night, for the first time, but perhaps not for the last, the two gentlemen, on their bicycles, and Miss Raymond and I, on very fair saddle horses, rode several miles and back, reaching home about nine o'clock, finding a nice little lunch awaiting us. Mr. Barker says he often rides this way with his sister.

All this in answer to your inquiries as to my surroundings; and towards you, as you ask "how" so earnestly, like the friend I always mean to be.—Sincerely,

EMILY.

P.S.—If you *want* to write occasionally, I shall be glad to answer.

Humph! Miss Woodbury! Two gentlemen bicyclers! Two lady horseback riders! Nice little lunches!

I can see pretty well, what my wife will be the last to see, what will come next on the programme; for she is an attractive woman, and unusually unconscious of it. If she would only tell them she is married I should feel better satisfied. However, I'll not fret about it now as she seems to be having a good time. And I'll bear this way of living as long as I can, anyway until we can come to a better understanding some way.

V.

"Why, all delights are vain; but that most vain, which, with pain purchased, doth inherit pain."

He had not meant to tell her so soon, but everything helped to make it easy; the earnest impulsive nature within him could not withstand the magnetic power of the surrounding scenes of this closing of a rare June-day, and the stronger magnetism of the woman sitting beside him. He told her in the sincere, ardent language of an earnest and whole-souled man, to whom love has come unexpectedly and as an unlooked for possession, that he loved her, that as they were companions to night for an hour, so he wished for her harmonious companionship for every future hour of life; and—

With a strange look upon her face, she interrupted him with, "Please, oh, I entreat you to stop for a moment; give me just a chance to think before you go further." The look of distress on her face as she appealed to him he could not interpret, but is quieted him at once. After a few moments of silence she turned to him, and, in a voice filled with emotion, said, "It was my duty long ago to be frank with you; and if you can find it in your heart to forgive me for delaying it until now, it will be an hour that will stand out forever in my life. I am married; and, though not wishing to or thinking of deceiving anyone, I have allowed a mistake to pass uncorrected that was taken for granted as correct. I want you to believe that in our pleasant hours together I have had no thought or wish to lead you on to this. Tell me truly if you think I have."

"No," sadly, "you haven't," was his reply.

She went on: "I came here six weeks ago, to the house where we are boarding, to find respite, or relief, or remedy, or something.—I did not know what,—from troubes that hung like fast gathering shadows over two lives. I have been contented to dream, to sleep, to ride, to be social,—in fact, to do almost anything to help find a way out,—and that the days have been pleasant in many ways I cannot deny. I cannot ask you, as maybe many woman would, if you can forget at once, and simply be my friend. I have found out (though not perhaps until this very moment) that the man who really loves the one woman, or the woman who really loves the one man, cannot forget, and will never be resigned, more than outwardly, to be simply the friend. But I do ask you, with humility, to forgive me,—forgive me for having brought you to caring for me. Can you?" hesitatingly.

A longer silence, and then he replied: "Let me take your hand; let me look in your face, in your eyes. Yes, I forgive, though there is nothing to forgive. I thank you for giving me an insight into your noble, womanly nature. If my love is a hopeless one, I can never deem it a frivolous one, when the object is the woman you are and will ever be to me."

After a silence that it seems hard to ever break, at last finding courage he said, "You will not think me ungallant if I ask you to allow me to leave you here, after helping you to your saddle, as it will not be dark for two hours yet, and the way home is a safe and familiar one? I cannot go with you to night"—"I had rather you would leave me," she replied, with deep but unspoken sympathy in her glance and tone; and with his help mounted the horse they had left grazing by the roadside, and rode away. After standing where she had left him for a few moments, he walked to his bicycle that was standing by a stone wall near by, and, wheeling it to the road, stood looking at it as if it were human; and in a sort of undertone, addressed it, saying,

"You have been a good friend to me; you brought me health when I thought it was gone beyond return. Be my still dearer friend now. Help, in future days, to carry me where sunshine and brightness will shine into my inner life, that seems darkened forever. You brought me to her; you take me away from her; but still I do not blame you, and shall always believe in you,—my good companion, my faithful steed!" After having walked some little way by its side, he mounted and rode away; and, when all the inmates of "the second house on the left" were supposed to be sleeping, he rode into the yard, entered the house, and after leaving his machine in its accustomed place went to his room.

VI.

A thoughtful, tired man, sitting at a desk writing, with plenty of work heaped around him, is aroused by a knock at the door, enough to respond with a faint "Come in." He cannot see from where he sits who enters the door as it opens, but soon by his side he see "Emily!"

"Yes, Albert, I've come home."

"Dear little girl, lay your head here on my shoulder. Look in my eyes, Emily. Are you any longer 'afraid sometimes' that I do not love you? I know that you are not. Your dear eyes are shining with the new light of awakened love, and this is truly a joyous home-coming. Do I want you to tell me how you learned to know? No, my wife, I can guess; and I trust you now, ever, and always."

"Albert, I'm too happy to believe this can last,—that I am with you never to leave you; that you are mine,—I am yours. And I think I have found out one secret. If you will try and be more *patient* with me, I am sure I can be less impatient myself, more unselfish, more"—

"Stop, Emily! I am the one to ask this of you; and when I forget to be so, I deserve to forfeit the love that never came to me until to day, in the same way; and while we may always be 'friends,' can we not be lovers too?"

"From April to June, from June to April; now, always, and forever, my husband, my friend, my lover."

A Kathleen Mavourneen Loan.

A debtor who was sued by his creditor acknowledged that he had borrowed the money, but declared that the plantiff knew at the time that it was a Kathleen Mavourneen loan. "A Kathleen Mavourneen loan?" replied the Court with a puzzled look. "That's it, judge, one of the 'it may be for years, and it may be for ever' sort."

A man who had never seen the inside of a law court until he was recently introduced as a witness in a case pending in one of the Scotch courts, on being sworn, took a position with his back to the jury, and began telling his story to the judge. The judge, in a bland and courteous manner, said—"Address yourself to the jury, sir." The man made a short pause, but, not comprehending what was said to him, forthwith continued his narrative. The judge was then more explicit, and said to him—"Speak to the jury, sir—the men sitting behind you on the benches." The witness at once turned round, and, making an awkward bow, said, with great gravity of manner—"Good morning, gentlemen!

TURKISH WOMEN

Their Larger Liberties and Their Own Exclusive Tea-Parties.

A Constantinople letter in the *Brooklyn Eagle* says: Turkish women are not shut up. They go out when they please. If a husband meets his wife on the street he makes no sign of recognition. If he perceives her halting before a draper's stall and gazing at silks dearer than he can afford, he must possess his soul in resignation, muttering "Mash Allah." This respect for women prevails also in the home circle, and it comes natural to the Mussulman, who has been taught from boyhood to behave courteously to the softer sex. Turkish girls are unaffectedly modest. Those of the lower class who are engaged as servants in the houses of Frank residents are much preferred to Greeks or Armenians for their excellent behaviour, cleanliness and regard for truth. Looking upon marriage as their natural destiny they are careful of their reputations, and when married make first-rate housewives. No doubt a tourist who compares the Turkey of to-day with that of twenty-five years ago would find some departures from the strict womanly reserve which used to be the universal rule. The mistress of the harem dresses much like a French lady nowadays, reads French novels and plays the piano; though she has some gorgeous Turkish costumes which she dons upon state occasions, such as the calvas, when she entertains other ladies. Calva means a cake, but it has come to designate a party at which the dainty is eaten. When a Turkish lady gives a calva her husband is excluded from the harem while the strange women are in the house. These guests begin to arrive toward 6, accompanied by their maid servants and negroes carrying lanterns and bringing their children with them. Closely muffled, they divest themselves of their burnouses in the ante-room, and put on delicate satin slippers which they have brought with them in bags. The reception rooms are brilliantly lighted up with pink wax candles and scented with fragrant pastilles. There is no kissing or hand shaking between the hostess and her guests; but each lady as she comes in lifts her hand gracefully to her heart, her lips, and her brow, which means, "I am devoted to you with heart, mouth, and mind." This mode of salutation, when smilingly performed is very pretty. The greetings being ended, the company seat themselves on chairs if there be any Frank ladies present, if not they betake themselves to the divans and carpets, while the children go off all together to be regaled in some other room. Cigarettes, coffee, and sweetmeats are handed round, and, while these things are being discussed, the ladies are bound to pay one another complements about their respective dresses, which are sure to be most sumptuous, and, indeed, are sometimes worth a fortune. After the coffee, dancing girls are introduced, and at this stage of the proceedings the elderly ladies generally settle down to cards and backgammon. In some houses, where Christian manners have penetrated, a lady pianist rattles off waltzes and operatic music to amuse the crmpany; but this does not exclude the performance of the native dancing girls, whose gyrations and music with lambourines and castanets are much appreciated. These almees are seldom older than 14, and no married woman ever joins the dance.

Oysters Grown on Trees.

For years the waters of Poquonoc River, Conn., have been noted as producing the most delicious oysters known in the world. The demand was far in excess of the supply. On account of the thick black mud that plastered the bed of the river, and which is fatal to oyster-culture, only a small margin of the bottom, a rocky strip far in shore, could be utilized by the oyster- growers. It was not until three or four years ago that a speculative and inventive Yankee devised a plan for extending the oyster cultivation upon the mud bottoms. He went into his woods and cut down a forest of tough, wiry white birches, dragged them to the bank, bore them to his boat upon the river, and dumped them overboard, taking care that they should be left at proper intervals on the bottom. He had an idea that the oyster spawn would come sailing along in the season, catch hold of the birch boughs, and grow into a fabulous fortune for him. The idea was a good one, but not perfected. He allowed the birch to lie a suitable time and then pulled them up. Every bough and twig was thick with half-grown bivalves, but the weight of the growing shells had dragged the brush down into the fatal mud, and the oysters had perished by the million.

Enlightened by his failure he made another trial. He planted the birches upright on the bottom, setting them at an angle with the current. The submerged trees were from fifteen to twenty feet in length, and the butts, which were three or four inches in diameter, were thrust three or four feet into the mud. Their tops just pricked through the waves at low tide. It was just what the oysters wanted, a ready-made home. They drifted as thick as snowflakes to the bending boughs and pliant twigs. Singly they were so small as to be almost invisible, but their legions speckled the trees with brownish patches. The trees bowed under their load of growing shells, but the elastic wood kept the fruit clear of the mud. At the end of a few months it was seen that the oyster orchards promised an astonishing harvest. All the oystermen along the river were anxious to try their hand at the new style of oyster farming. Under the law of the State the mud bottom on each side of the 100-foot channel was staked and set off in plats to a dozen or more applicants to be planted with oyster trees. Soon both sides of Poquonoc River, from its head for a long way towards the sea, was, bristling with sunken birches, waving an ebbing and flowing welcome to the drifting spat.—*Norwich (Conn.) Correspondence N. Y. Times.*

Prince Bismarck has of late repeatedly expressed himself in very despondent language in reference to the state of his health. The Chancellor is believed to be in no imminent danger, yet his maladies are such as frequently to prevent him taking any outdoor exercise. This is the case at the present time. The consequence of the confinement, in addition to the neuralgic complaint from which he suffers so much torment, is to lower his general tone of health, besides compelling him to decline invitations from the Imperial family, or from any other quarter, however distinguished.

Eccentric Phraseology.

Public speakers no doubt have much to contend with, or what could have induced a leading lecturer to classify his audience thus: The "fidgetyites," the "interruptives," the "all-attentives," the "quick-responsives," the "hard-to-lifts," the "won't-applauds," and the "get-up-and-go-outs." This, by the way, is somewhat on a par with what reaches us from Chicago, where the young men are said to be known, according to their skill as velocipedists, by such names as the "timid-toddlers," the "wary-warblers," the "go-it-gracefuls," and the "fancy-few." In fact, from this particular quarter of the globe we are furnished with some curious specimens of puzzling phraseology. It is said that when a Chicago girl quarrels with her lover, she communicates the important fact to her intimate friends in the remark that she "isn't on squeezing terms with that fraudulent individual no more." A functionary, too, of the same place has the following on his signboard: "Letter-carrier by appointment, altisonant town-crier, primary envoy, external paper-hanger, renovator of faded habiliments, hair abbreviator, ambrosia dealer, adroit horse-trimmer, general agent, nightman, &c." And in the same neighborhood we are informed that an hotel-keeper writes his own bill of fare, thereby saving the cost of printing; it announces: "Coffy, soupe, roste befe, fride am, boyled and bakt potaties, fride coul puddin, and mins py."

There is decidedly something peculiar in these announcements, especially to us "Britishers;" but probably nothing is further from the minds of the people themselves than the notion that there is anything about them funny, or even odd. A magistrate of these parts, for instance, would hardly express himself after this fashion. One was asked by an attorney upon some strange ruling, "Is that law, your Honor?" He replied: "If the court understand itself, and she think she do, it are!" On the other hand, London possesses a phraseology of its own, and is at times rather amusing than otherwise. Two pedestrians were recently accosted in terms the most magniloquent by a street-beggar: "Good gentlemen, will you kindly administer the balm of consolation to a wrecked and debilitated constitution!"

"Our 'buses," said a conductor in answer to an inquiry made, "runs a quarter arter, arf arter, quarter to, and at!" A young man from the country, while exploring one of the quiet lanes in the City for a dinner, had his ears mysteriously saluted by a shrill voice from an eating-house, which uttered in rapid tones the following incomprehensible jargon: "Biledlamancapersors, Rosebeefroegoos, Bilerabbitbilesporkanonionsors, Rosemuttonantaters, Biledamancabbagevegetables, walkinsirtakesecatsir!" It is said that the astonished countryman hastened his pace, in order to find a house were better English was spoken; and the probability is, had he ventured as far as the suburbs of the town, he would have been equally as bewildered. At a public garden in these same suburbs, a waiter during last summer observing some of his master's customers surreptitiously departing before the bill was paid, roared out to another attendant: "Run run Joe there's a glass of brandy-and-water two teas a quart of shrimps and a screw of birdseye just bolted over the blessed fence! After 'em."—*Chambers's Journal.*

View from the New Brooklyn and New York Bridge.

It must have pained Abd-el-Kader a good deal not to have seen the Brooklyn bridge before he died, but such is life. I have been over the bridge myself on foot, and if it is all the same to the trustees, who want all the odd cents they can pick up, I sha'n't do it again, not if the court knows herself. I first had to walk a half mile up hill and then half a mile down hill, and the day was hot and there was quite a crowd, and when I got to the end of the trip and dropped into a street car. I felt as if I wanted to board there a week and have a good rest. But the bridge is a success, anyway, whether I patronize it again or not. It has been open just a week, and about 1,000,000 have crossed it already. When the curiosity to see it wears off, and the rush settles down to steady travel, the number crossing each day will probably be under 100,000. As many as 20,000 can cross at one time, but that makes a crowd, and the crowding won't last. The trains will be running in about a month, and they will probaby relieve the foot-path a good deal, though the fare of five cents for about one mile will be pretty steep. The bridge is a good place to get a view of New York and its surroundings. The metropolis itself is all spread out far below, and all notable buildings and points of interests from the Battery to Harlem are plainly visible. If the air is clear, the other big bridge, High Bridge, which was once as great a wonder as this is, and which crosses the Harlem River about ten miles away, can easily be seen. Looking over New York and across the North River, which should always be called by its right name, the Hudson, but isn't, the eye takes in Jersey City and Hoboken, with the high wooded ridge to the north where Hamilton and Burr fought their famous duel, and in the far distance a glimpse of Newark may be had, with the misty blue line of the Orange Mountains beyond. On the south lies Staten Island, apparently not over three or four miles away, and almost directly underneath is Governor's Island, so near that if Gen. Hancock were out of doors his white mustache might almost be recognized. Brooklyn is all spread out just as New York is, with Williamsburg, Greenpoint and Hunter's Point extending in succession towards the north, the hills of Long Island looming up beyond, Blackwell's Island and Ward's Island showing plainly toward the sound, and the sound itself, beyond Hell Gate, made visible by the contrast of white sails with the blue water. It is really worth while to cross the bridge for the sake of the view.

"I wish my hair cropped very close," remarked Charles to the barber, "and," dropping his voice, "I'll come in the last of the week and pay you." Charles still wears his hair long; the barber was willing to "shingle" but not "slate" him.

The Women's Club, of Pittsburgh, listened to an "exhaustive paper on coal," read by one of its members. Reporters were not admitted, so that it cannot be stated whether in the opinion of the club, coal should be brought up by the husband, with the kindling, or separately.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Pithy Paragraphs Selected from the Western Province Papers.

Portage la Prairie has had a case of glanders.

Distemper prevails among the horses at Edmonton.

A trout was brought into Macleod recently which weighed thirty pounds.

Upwards of 600 men are now employed in the C. P. machine and repair shops at Winnipeg.

The C. P. R. are about to erect in Winnipeg a new $120,000 car shop and planing mill.

Portage la Prairie will assist to erect an oatmeal mill in that town, giving a bonus of $1,500.

Two bents of the temporary bridge, built over Swift Current Creek last year for the C. P. R., have been carried off by a freshet.

The C. P. R. has abandoned the attempt to secure water at Pense. A well was sunk to the depth of 450 without securing water.

Simpson's survey party is subdividing at the north-western end of Beaver Lake, about thirty-five miles east of Fort Saskatchewan.

The Custom House at Brandon is open. A large quantity of goods in bond await clearance, and the extension gives very general satisfaction.

It is said the party of C. P. R. Surveyors who are camped in the valley of the Pembina at the Nary Jane Pass, have recently been inspecting the country North of the Swan Lake.

Steps are now being taken towards incorporating Moose Jaw as a city. Over thirty buildings were erected in five weeks, and foundations are being laid in almost every direction.

A little two-year-old Cree girl died recently at Edmonton from the effect of fright. A man chased her dog with a pitch-fork, and she fancied that it was herself he was pursuing.

Business is not lively at present in the dual towns, although it is better than it has been. The money market is exceedingly stringent, which accounts for much of the dulness.

S. Lamercoeux, in digging a well recently on his claim in rear of Saskatchewan City, on the Sturgeon River mill road, struck a seam of first-class coal, five feet in thickness, a few feet below the surface.

About 90 per cent. of the freight going to the North-west from the East is now carried over the Thunder Bay road. The rolling stock on that branch is taxed to its utmost capacity.

Messrs. M. J. Haney, G. R. Crowne, and N. Boyd have jointly entered an action against the corporation of Winnipeg for permitting filth and refuse to be deposited near their residences; $15,000 damages are asked for.

A Winnipeg paper says the recent rains have given a great impulse to vegetation throughout the country. The crops along the line of railway appear in a very healthy and encouraging condition, and so far the farmers have every reason to feel gratified at their prospects for a good crop.

The Red River has about reached the same level as last August. Any one looking at it now would hardly believe the water could reach the height it does in the spring. The river is both wide and deep. There is considerable change in the banks since last fall, as in several places they appear to be widened. Such being the case, the overflow will be less yearly. Very high water comes but seldom.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

He who knows most, grieves most for wasted time.

Hope is the brightest star in the firmament of youth.

Affliction, like the ironsmith, shapes as it smites.

Every man esteems his own misfortune the greatest.

The Bible without the Spirit is a sun-dial by moonlight.

He who throws out suspicion should at once be suspected himself.

Drudgery may occupy the hands; only noble service goes from the heart.

Our actions must clothe us with an immortality loathsome or glorious.

There is no religion without worship, and there is no worship without the Sabbath.

As soon as we divorce love from the occupations of life, we find that labor degenerates into drudgery.

The religious observances of the Lord's Day may legitimately be regarded as essential to the Christian life.

One of the best rules in conversation is, never to say a thing which any of the company can reasonably wish he had left unsaid.

Home.

A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the household while a mile, like a gleam of sunshine, may, light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our path, full of freshness, fragrance, and beauty, so kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the sacred spot called home. No matter how humble the abode, if it be sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn longingly towards it from all the tumults of the world, and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

An Electrical Thermometer.

The Casella-Goolden doubly-adjustable electrical fire's thermometer is said to be particularly adapted for greenhouses, hospital wards, and sick-rooms, breweries, the ventilation of theatres, and all cases where it is essential to preserve a uniform temperature. If the temperature either rises above or falls below the set limits, a bell is sounded or some other signal given at any desired distance from the instrument. It is said that this is the only accurate thermometer yet devised which can be made to give warning of an excess of both heat and cold.

ALL SORTS.

The plumber's motto—Pay the piper.

It takes some headwork to manage a "scull."

A picked nine—The quart of early strawberries.

It only takes a pound of muscle to make a prize-fight.

The hired girl with the dust rag is the chair-rub of the family.

Why are seven days like a spell of sickness?—Because they make one week.

It is easy to make the dull boy smart. Cut his finger and apply salt water.

A man whose best works are always trampled under foot—A carpet manufacturer.

A grey-headed employe on the Metropolitan Railroad is called "silver-top," silver being a tip-top conductor.

Mr. Henry Cake was arrested the other night for hammering his wife with a club. Sort of battercake, as it were.

"Some new picnic baskets are lined with white satin." So says a fashion note. For color we would suggest crushed custard-pie.

Carmine tinted foreheads and chins are the latest craze among the New York belles. To this complexion have we come at last.

A smart young man picked up a flower in a ball-room after all the girls had gone, and sang pathetically, "'Tis the last rose of some-her."

"A Florida man has an aligator farm," says an exchange. By and by this item will read: "A farm of alligators has a Florida man."

Isn't it strange that we never hear of dynamite being used in Egypt, where there are more Nileists than anywhere else in the world?

To be tried for his life—The hen-pecked husband. Two cats on the back fence meet purr-chance the usual way. Brought up by hand—The coal-hod.

"Don't say 'entry' Charles," said Mrs. Culture to her son; "'hall' is much more elegant." Next day the young man astonished his friends by speaking of Ald. Shaughnessy's "hall into office."

"That which we call arose by another name would smell as sweet." If you believe that just tell a boy to sleep on at 6 a.m. instead of calling him to "arose," and see how much better it suits him.

A gentleman in Brooklyn, celebrating the birth of a daughter on the day of the opening of the bridge, proposed to call her Victoria, in honor of the Queen's birthday, whereupon a friend (not an Alderman) suggested that a more appropriate name would be Bridget.

A woman has been discovered in New York who receives babies that are not wanted and sells them at $5 and $10 apiece. —*Yonkers Gazette.* If they are not wanted how does she manage to sell 'em?—*Detroit Free Press.* If the truth of the transactions were known it would prove a "give away." —*Boston Courier.*

"Mehitable Jane, I cannot give you another new dress this summer," ejaculated Mrs. Purseproud to her darling, "your father's pocket book has been drained by you now; in fact, it is dry." "But mamma I must." "You must not," interrupted Mrs. P. "You are a—a—" "A regular clothes wringer," rejoined the young lady.

At a fashionable wedding in New York the ceremony was performed under a floral umbrella. This was probably a little suggestion of the bride's mother, who wanted the groom to understand by the emblem that he ought to put up something for a rainy day.—*Hartford Times.* Oh, no! It was a suggestion for a parasol-taire diamond ear-rings.

A "shocking" oath—"Thunder and lightning." Always work with a will when you try to break one. Elizabeth: No, dear, coffins are not made of dye-wood. Current poetry is generally that which has an easy flow. Canary birds are generally nice and plump, though they go to seed early. "I have struck bed rock," said the tired baby when they put him in the cradle.

Singular Freak of Two Horses.

Just after dusk one recent evening the passengers in a horse car were puzzled and greatly amused by the queer actions of two strange horses. As the car was coming down the avenue two unharnessed horses were observed to come from a side street and trot after the car, keeping their noses close to the rear dash. The conductor tried to drive the animals away, but they kept on, in spite of every effort, to the end of the line, several passengers, among them a clergyman, remaining on board to see the upshot of the novel chase. As the car started on the return trip the two horses followed. After a time the driver chased one off, but the other horse kept resolutely on after the car, stopping when it was stopped, but promptly jogging on when it started. Some of the passengers suggested that the horses had formerly drawn horse cars, but had been sold, and, getting loose, had, through force of habit, followed the first car they met, knowing that they would get a square meal after the night's work was finished. One of the gentlemen who was on the car said that it was a mystery where the horses came from. He was puzzled to account for this action, for he had not met any one who had ever heard of such a strange proceeding by horses.—*Newark Call.*

A Much-Pelted Earth.

People are so accustomed to looking upon the earth as practically the only material body in the universe, and upon the sky as the realm of unsubstantial phenomena, that it must seem to many a startling thought that our globe is not only literally pelted with meteoric stones, but that as it advances with the sun in his long voyage through space it becomes covered, like any other traveller, with the dust of the journey drifting in upon it from outer and apparently empty space.

Mostly out: "Your sin will surely find you out!" said a pastor, sadly, to a drunken member of his flock. "Well," was the thick reply, "hi guess—hic—she won't be very likely—hic—ter find me in."

Fully to understand a grand and beautiful thought requires, perhaps, as much time as to conceive it.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

A fatal cutaneous disease is produced in rodents by the "Fulvus fungus," or the *Anchorion schoenlinii*, as they are called.

It has been stated by a chemist that heating to 120° Centigrade is enough to clear Turkey reds which have been dyed in the presence of a sulpholeate.

Beet-root sugar is now admitted to be quite distinct from cane sugar. Its sweetening power is 30 per cent. lower at least, but its polarizing power is greater.

Mr. H. C. Harvey mentions the case of a cat that has become quite blind from cataract, but is still able to do mousing and to make journeys from and to home.

Pasteur has studied the pneumo-enterite of pigs, which has carried off last year in the Valley of the Rhone alone more than 20,000 swine. He traces the affection to microbia.

Crude honey has been found to keep far better than the clarified kind, but the addition of about 1 per cent. of oxalic acid will do no harm to the honey, but will improve it.

A Polish newspaper says that a rich land proprietor who is living in Plotzle has applied to the Government for permission to build a railroad between that place and the fortress of Novogeorgievsk—a capital name for a terminus.

An artificial leather, says the *Engineering*, mixed with from 5 to 10 per cent. of sinew and pressed into sheets like ordinary leather card-board, has been recently made in Germany. Both materials are made separately. The leather pieces are washed, cut, boiled in alkaline lye, torn, neutralized with hydrochloric acid, and finally carefully washed once more to remove all traces of acid. The sinews are treated similarly, but steamed in an acid bath until they are like glue. When thus prepared the materials are mixed, pressed into sheets, moistened on both sides with a concentrated solution of alum, and the upper surface is at last given a thin coat of caoutchouc in solution with carbon bisulphide.

And so the bogus Lord Cantyre has been divorced from the lady whom he married—or rather, to speak more exactly, their marriage has been annulled and declared by the courts to have been invalid from the beginning. Our readers will doubtless all remember—we are sure our lady readers will—how a young Englishman, by the name of Allen, met Miss Chaffey in Paris and followed her here visiting at her guardian's residence—that of Judge Sinkler, of Perth—and how, taking advantage of a company going to the carnival at Montreal last winter, they were married in that city. Allen had to Miss Chaffey and her friends passed himself off as a Lord Cantyre, and the title doubtless added to his attractions. That she was possessed of about a quarter of a million, added, perhaps, to hers. Anyway, a young lawyer in Montreal passed the bogus lord through, and with the cabman became surety, on getting the license; a clergymen performed the service, and they were pronounced man and wife. The legal informality now proves to have been the want of consent of her guardians—she being a minor. The whole case shows the unsatisfactory state of the marriage law, especially in Quebec. Even here, however, it will stand amendment in the direction that this bogus Lord Cantyre case indicates.

Advance Step in Dentistry.

HAVANA, CUBA.—The most popular dentist of this city, Dr. D. Francisco Garcia, member of the Royal University, states that in all cases of troublesome neuralgia, arising from the teeth, his patrons are recommended to use St. Jacobs Oil, and the most satisfactory cures have followed. It is a specific for toothache, earache, bodily pains, and proof against household accidents.

A young minister named Stocking was presented by his wife with a pair of socks last week. Donations are being received by the ladies of his church to buy him a hose carriage.

FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—whether it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To cure these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles, for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical wrecks generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and counterfeits said to be "just as good." Ask for the letters ABC for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

$25 REWARD — STOLEN, THE 25TH April, from my stable, lot 4, 3rd concession, East York, bay horse, 16½ hands high, black points, fired nigh hind leg, bone spavined. Any person leading to his recovery will receive the above reward. JAMES SMITH, Don P. O.

CHAMPION STUMP AND STONE LIFTER.

The Strongest, Lightest, Cheapest and Best. Will do the work of 8 men and 4 horses.

For price etc., Address

S. S. KIMBALL,
577 CRAIG STREET,
MONTREAL.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

MRS. E. M. DOANE
is now prepared to supply
Perforated Paper Stamps,
newest and latest designs. The French Liquid Method of stamping on velvet and dark goods taught. N.B.—Mrs. L. L. Wilson's Eureka Dress Chart for sale, wholesale and retail. Agents wanted.
MRS. E. M. DOANE, 10 Isabella St., Toronto.

A PROGRESSIVE BUSINESS.

The Bolt & Iron Co. of Toronto. (Lim.)
Successors to the Dominion Bolt Co.

MERIT APPRECIATED!

All the Hardware Merchants, Agricultural Implement Manufacturers, other Manufacturers, Railways and Contractors, now get their supplies at this, the largest Factory. Witness the large increase in sales:

For the 6 mos. ending Apr. 30, 1880 ..	$ 35,548.91
For the 12 mos. ending Apr. 30, 1881 ..	125,261.89
For the 12 mos. ending Apr. 30, 1882 ..	241,578.42
For the 12 mos. ending Apr. 30, 1883 ..	331,795.50

Every kind and size of Bolts, Nuts, Spikes and Rivets made, and satisfaction guaranteed. Four qualities of Carriage Bolts to suit the most particular on quality and the most exacting in respect to low prices. Consumers who get their supplies from Hardware Merchants should insist on getting these Bolts and take no other. Buyers should see that all the Bolts they receive are labelled with the labels from this place, as without them they have no guarantees from here and may get mixed qualities of Bolts.

Threshing Machine and Harrow Teeth with other drop forgings will be added to the manufactures of this Factory. Buyers will favor by kindly sending samples and estimates of their early wants in this line.

THE BOLT & IRON CO

PIANOS, A VARIETY OF THE celebrated "Knabe" pianos, and of the "Newcombe" pianos. Some only a short time in use and fully warranted. Also second-hand pianos by Dunham, Voss, Great Union, and other makers, from $50 upwards, for cash, easy payments, rent or exchange. OCTAVIUS NEWCOMBE & CO., Cor. Church and Richmond streets, Toronto.

NO STRAIN ON THE SHOULDER OR BUTTONS WHEN STOOPING.

Send 25c., 35c. or 50c. for sample pairs Athletic Suspenders.

TURNER BROS.,
774 Craig street, Montreal, and 786 Washington street, Boston.

Mention this paper.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.
WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

Agents Wanted Everywhere
for the sale of the already justly
Celebrated Chatham Waggon
having the improved arm and climax truss rod applied to the axles. The cheapest, and at the same time guaranteed the strongest and easiest running farm waggon made in Ontario. Correspondence solicited. Address
Chatham Manuf'g Co., (Limited.)
Chatham, Ont., 7th June, 1883.

Professor Lispinard's
CELEBRATED
SKIN BEAUTIFIER!

This elegant preparation is Warranted a sure cure for all Skin Diseases such as Pimples Blotches, Ulcers, Humors, and all Eruptions from whatever cause arising. It positively and effectually removes them all in a few days and is the only effectual remedy ever introduced. One package will cure any case. As a Beautifier of the complexion it is unrivalled, removing Tan, Freckles, and all blemishes. It makes the skin soft and white, and restores it to its natural purity and beauty. It is a true remedy, safe and certain in its action, and does not injure the skin. Price one dollar. ($1).

Sold by all druggists, or sent in plain wrapper postpaid, to any address on receipt of the price.

Sole proprietors for Canada.
Address THE LISPINARD COMPANY,
Box 285, St. Catharines, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Ontario, 23rd June.	Montreal, 14th July.
Dominion, 30th "	Toronto, 21st "
Oregon, 7th July.	Sarnia, 28th "

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in these steamers are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

THE GREAT CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

THE FAMILY RECORD.—This should be in every home. A large Stone Engraving, size 18 x 24, printed on beautiful tinted plate paper. In the centre we see an open book in which to register the names and births of each member of the family. On the left hand a beautiful scroll, on the right another beautiful scroll on which to inscribe the deaths. Surmounting it all is handsome type we have the words, "God Bless our Home." Underneath we have places for photographs of father and mother, and all around the picture are similar spaces interspersed with beautiful flowers and leaves, the whole framed off in first-class style. We feel sure this will supply a want long felt. Sample by mail, 25c.; 3 for 60c.; 1 dozen for $2.00; 25 by mail, $4.00, 25 by express, $3.75; 50 by express, $7.00; 100 by express, $12.00; 500 by express, and a handsome watch and chain, only $65.00.

J. LISS & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Bridgewater, June 10, 1883.

Council met pursuant to call of the Reeve. Present—The Reeve, and Messrs. Breeze, James and McIlroy.

Minutes of Court of Revision and last Council meeting read and approved.

The Reeve explained that he had called the meeting for the purpose of receiving the report of the Road Surveyor of a road proposed to be laid out from the County Road, passing Henry Kleinsteuber's over the Scootamatta, thence to lot 5 in 10th con., there crossing the river, thence to old Kaladar road.

A petition to the above effect was presented by Mr. Breeze, and ordered to be received.

The Road Surveyor presented his report which stated there would be about 150 rods crosswaying, 3 culverts and a bridge 4 rods long, crossing the ravine at Clapp's mill, before getting to the river. There is a good rock foundation on each side of the river—one side almost high enough for an abutment. The river on the Kaladar side in high water will flow in 7 or 8 rods, the approach to the bridge on that side would have to be raised with stone. The road from Lindsay's to Parker's would have to be straightened and widened to allow teams to pass each other. The estimated cost of that was $50. From Parker's to Kleinsteuber's there is no rock in the way, but green roots of trees, land wet approaching the river, but plenty of fall to let it off by grading. No apparent rocks either side of the river, bottom probably mud. The river at this place is about 75 feet wide. Estimated cost of whole, $354.75

Mr Joseph James (of James Bros. & Co.) was heard, who stated the road would be a great benefit to a large portion of the township (in this he was bourne out by several ratepayers present), and he would guarantee to get $200 subscription in money and work to help on the road, providing the Council would do the rest. He further stated that the people along this road had large amounts of Actinolite on their land which have been valueless till his firm started their Mills, and now it had assumed commercial value. They were buying it in large quantities but the people wanted a road to get out with it, and when that was done the property would of necessity be of more value.

On motion the Road Surveyor was instructed to lay out a road in accordance with the above petition and his report, and that the same be advertised according to law.

A By-law was passed prohibiting hogs, rams, stags, breachy cattle, and horses of all kinds running at large was read three times passed and numbered 97.

Council adjourned.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

MUNICIPALITY
—OF—
ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of this municipality, to be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, 27th day of August next, a By-law will be passed repealing By-law No. 93, passed the 18th of December, 1882, opening a road commencing at the south side of lot 16 in 4th con. Elzevir, running across part of said lot 16 to the 4th con., lot 16 in the 5th, part lot 17 in the 5th to the 6th con. line on lot 17 in the 6th con. in the Township of Elzevir. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Bridgewater, May 30, 1883. 320

Splendid Opportunity

Is now offered to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding Townships, to purchase a complete stock of Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Rice, Soda, Starch, Blüeing, Oatmeal, Currants, Raisins, Dried Apples, all kinds of Canned Goods and Groceries, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, direct from the manufacturers, for Medicinal Purposes; Gooderham & Wort's Proof Rye, Malt and 5 year old Rye Whiskies always in stock, wholesale or retail; Crockery and Glassware. Before purchasing elsewhere call and see my stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June, 5, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout fo chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, maine

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. men women, boys and girls wanted everywhese to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. money made fast, easily nd honestly. Address Taue & Co., Augusta, maine

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home; men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 139 and 141 Fulton Street, New York.

J. H. FORD, PHOTOGRAPHER,
FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Twelve (12) Cabinet Photos for the usual price of six (6) during the next month. A call solicited.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.
All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.
Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.
OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on
The Liver Stomach Kidneys
and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,
GOUT, RHEUMATISM,
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON
And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF
Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles
Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,
SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.
Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediatily.

MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.

April 30th, 1883. 315-tf

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

THE Creditors of John Armstrong, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of County of Hastings, who died on or about the seventh day of June, 1882, are hereby notified to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the deceased at the residence of either of the said Executors, at the said Village of Madoc, on or before the 1st day of July next, full particulars of their claims, with their address; and in default thereof and immediately after the said 1st day of July, the assets of the said John Armstrong will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required. The said creditors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them or the said Chas. Gream at the time of such distribution.

All persons owing the Estate are required to pay the same on or before the 1st day of July, 1883, to the said Executors or to the said Charles Gream.

R. T. GRAY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, May 17th, 1883. 317-7t

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.